

LIFE



THE U. S. INFANTRY

JUNE 5, 1944 10 CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

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BACK HOME FOR KEEPS



"Dear God, bring him safe home," you pray. And all America's praying with you. Praying that the day will come when the man of your life has a known destination . . . and that destination's *you*. When breakfast for two will be your corner of heaven, when "Good nights" can last the long night through, when the man of your house and heart comes home!

Yes, all America's dreaming with you. And our hopes run high at Community. For we, too, wait for the day when we can once more fashion for America's brides their long-time favorite silverware. Community knows that every Jack wants to see his wife in a home of her own—Community* knows that many a Jill has had to postpone her long-planned cherished silverware. We'll have it for you when the war is won. And *the day will come!*

*TRADEMARK

COPYRIGHT, 1944, ONEIDA LTD.

BUY WAR BONDS!



SPEED THE DAY!

Community
THE FINEST SILVERPLATE



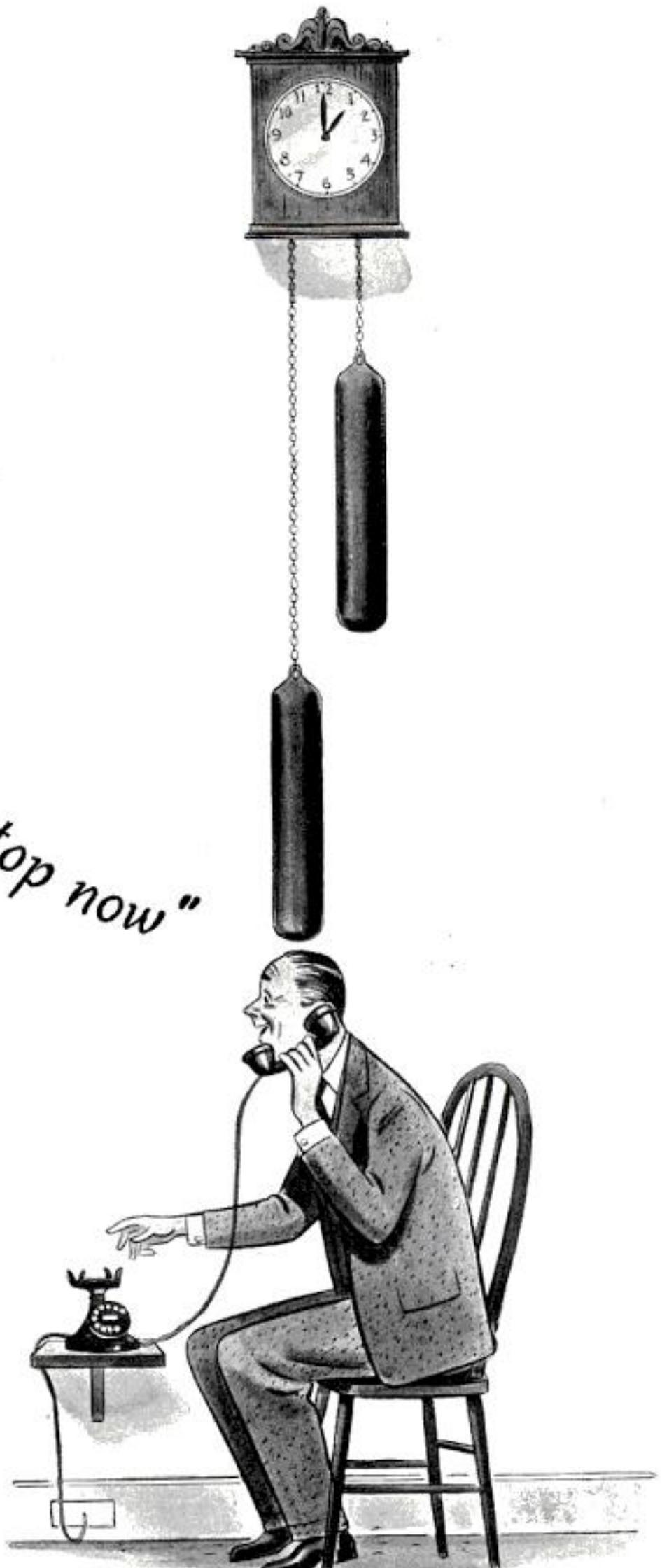
*Coronation Design

If it's Community... it's correct

"I think I'd better stop now"

When Long Distance Says—
"Please limit your call
to 5 minutes"

That's a good suggestion to follow. It means the lines to war-busy centers are crowded. It's a friendly, thoughtful act that helps the other fellow—and then some day turns right around and helps you.



BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



ZBCH-1JA-KBXA

1

Copyrighted material



You have
a right
to know

The remarkable achievement of American Ingenuity in producing Synthetic Rubber (GR-S) makes it seem that the rubber problem has been solved. Of course you want to know *why* you can't buy all the things made of rubber you want... *why* you are told continually to conserve what you have.

Well, here's the answer:

First, the production of synthetic rubber is greater today than the use of natural rubber in peacetime. But... more rubber is needed now than at any time since the war began. The great volume of supplies for our Armed Forces must be provided first. Then come essential civilian products... such as tires for trucks, buses, and the transportation of war workers... industrial equipment made of rubber... rubber footwear for the health protection of the nation... and for other necessary products.

The tremendous requirements for military and essential civilian needs, at present, take the entire production of Synthetic Rubber.

That's the *general* story. As for us, as a footwear manufacturer, in a normal year this advertisement would be devoted to rubber-soled canvas shoes. Today, instead of presenting new seasonable footwear for sports and play, we are making this suggestion: It is still necessary to conserve footwear containing rubber—take care of it to make it last as long as possible—and buy only what you need.

FOOTWEAR FOR THE ARMED FORCES
Illustrating a use of Synthetic Rubber in the production of war equipment.



FOOTWEAR FACTORY, WATERTOWN, MASS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

THE WOUNDED

Sirs:

I thought that your editorial manual on how to treat the wounded (LIFE, May 15) was very timely and extremely sensible and understanding.

Being a philatelist, I go once a week to Halloran General Hospital and help the wounded with their stamp collections. Once, near the hospital, I snapped this picture. I think it does a lot toward



underlining, picturewise, some of the emotional strains in our returned wounded which only our understanding can help to smooth out. It shows a crippled boy quite obviously eating his heart out as he watches his more active compatriots able to go back to their prewar golf and athletics. Something in his stance makes you know how much he would like to throw away his cane and pick up a golf club.

ERNIE KEHR
Richmond Hill, N. Y.

NEGRO ENSIGNS

Sirs:

Shame on Mr. Jones (Letters to the Editors, May 15) for his thoughtlessness in condemning Negro ensigns. His ideas are of the kind which start race riots and prevent closer collaboration between the races.

I am a Southerner, but more than that, I am an American—and white.

W. W. RITTER JR., USNR
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Sirs:

We read with great distaste the letter in LIFE which expressed antagonism toward Negroes in the Navy. Our nation is engaged in a life-and-death struggle to insure equal opportunity for all men. If any man, regardless of his race, color or creed, can hasten our victory by his efforts he should be given that opportunity.

C. R. HARRIS, USNR
J. V. GREGSON, USNR
J. A. FISHER, USNR
F. T. WEHR, USNR
F. N. KIRCHHOF, USNR
O. D. MUNN JR., USNR
F. R. REINICKE, USNR
A. H. WHISLER JR., USNR
Princeton, N. J.

THE SOUTHERN VOTE

Sirs:

Your article "Voting in the South" (LIFE, May 15) was a fine piece of work. I cannot imagine people low enough to label their tyrannical principle of white supremacy as democratic doctrine. They are unwilling to allow the Negroes to vote and have justice in the courts, but they certainly make no distinction when it comes to sending the boys out to lose life and limb in defense of the rights which they are unwilling to grant the Negroes.

JIM BATEMAN
Nashville, Tenn.

Amazing Professional Mothproofing Method now available for home use



NO ODOUR - NO WRAPPING - NO STORING AWAY

Just a few minutes spraying with LARVEX—and Mrs. Neal has saved her husband's new suit from moth holes for a whole year.

WHY? Moths will actually starve to death before they will eat LARVEXED clothes, sofas or rugs!

This is the professional mothproofing method used by leading woolen mills, laundries and dry cleaners.

And, LARVEX is inexpensive—only 79¢ per pint, \$1.19 per quart. Dry-cleaning won't impair its year-long protection. Use LARVEX—be safe!

► LARVEX IS DIFFERENT



QUICK! A few minutes with LARVEX will mothproof a woman's coat for 12 months!



... CHEAP! Just one LARVEXING will mothproof this \$89 upholstered chair for a year!



SURE! See this spectacular display at your Larvex dealer's. A covered dish showing treated and untreated cloth with live moth worms. Proof right before your eyes that moth worms will not eat Larvexed fabrics!



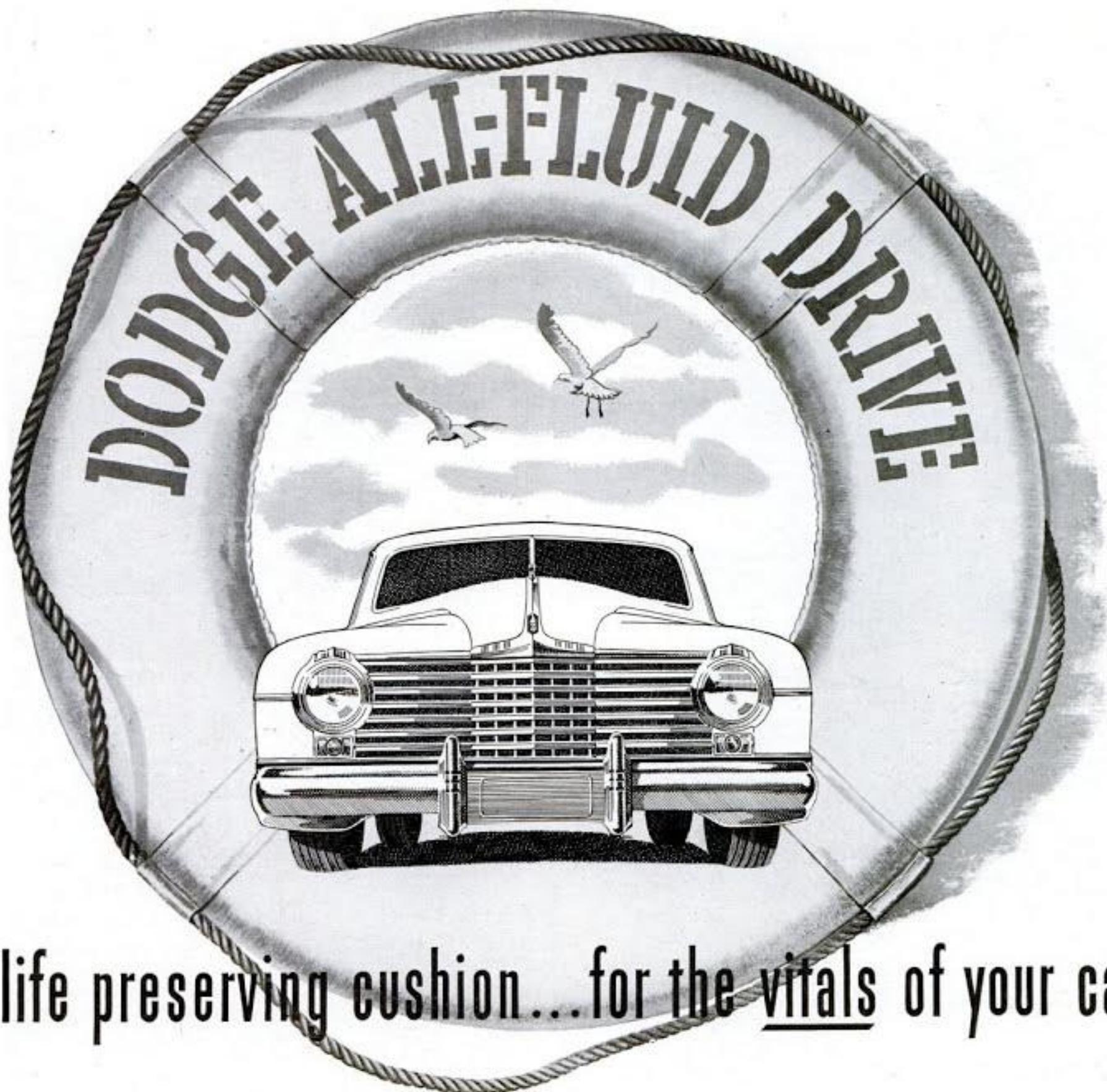
At All Drug and Department Stores
Larvex, New Brunswick, N. J.

ONE SPRAYING
MOTHPROOFS FOR
A WHOLE YEAR..

LARVEX

Registered Trade Mark

(continued on p. 4)



Dodge ALL-FLUID DRIVE is proving, we believe, to be the greatest life preserver in the history of the motor car. It affords full shock absorbing protection between engine power and the entire running gear of the car. This cushioned

protection, always provided, is clearly illustrated in the much longer life of the tires, and in the relative freedom of the car's mechanical parts from major mechanical repair.

DODGE

DIVISION OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION

BACK THE ATTACK—BUY MORE THAN BEFORE

Remember to dial your CBS station Thursdays, 9 P.M., E.W.T. You'll enjoy Major Bowes and his Amateurs



"I feel like playing now that you're rid of your '5 o'clock Shadow'!"

If you want to bring out that playful mood in the fair sex—and what man doesn't—you'll avoid "5 o'clock Shadow"!

Stayface-neat all day long by shaving with genuine Gem Blades. Gem's the thicker blade with the deep wedge-edge. It holds its super-keenness longer. It gives more and better shaves per blade. Try Gem; get that chin-clean, cheek-smooth look!



AVOID '5 O'CLOCK SHADOW' WITH

GEM
RAZORS and BLADES

© 1944, American Safety Razor Corp.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

Thank you for your excellent editorial "Negro Rights" (LIFE, April 24), for publishing the picture of our newly commissioned Negro naval officers and for your exposé of the corruption with regard to the Negro vote in the South (LIFE, May 15). It is only through a constant bombardment of this type that we can hope to achieve "the American dream" of all peoples living together in peace and equality.

MRS. RAYMOND C. BOSCH
Cambridge, Mass.

Sirs:

Five pages of your May 15 issue are consumed in trying to show that the South mistreats its Negro population and implying condemnation of any Southerner who stands for states' rights and white supremacy.

Apparently LIFE has joined with the Communists in advocating political and social equality of whites and blacks. We in the South know how to get along with our colored brethren without propaganda from Yankee meddlers.

There are a few smart Negroes, but by and large they are ignorant, and without the leadership and assistance of their Southern white friends would be as primitive and savage as their African relatives.

CHARLES A. COFFIN
Richland, Ga.

● An editorial in the issue of April 24 gave LIFE's position on Negro rights. Social relations between Negroes and whites are a local matter, but political equality is of concern to all Americans, for it is guaranteed by the Constitution. This is neither Yankee nor Communist propaganda but American political fact. As for the ignorance of most Negroes, let Reader Coffin ask himself whether still more "leadership and assistance" by Southern whites, especially in education, is not the best cure for it.—ED.

SHIRLEY IS 16

Sirs:

In "LIFE Goes to Shirley Temple's Birthday Party" (May 15 issue), you stated that Miss Temple was 16. A few years ago Time (April 27, 1936) printed a photograph of a card her father always carried with him. I cut the photograph out and saved it. On it it states that Shirley was born April 23, 1928. That would make her only 15 years old.

ALICE J. MADSEN
Nashwauk, Minn.

● Now that it is good publicity to make Shirley Temple older instead of younger, Hollywood has released her true birth date, April 23, 1928.—ED.

HIGH-SCHOOL FADS

Sirs:

Your article "High-School Fads" (LIFE, May 15) was a great morale booster for me. I am glad to see high-school kids having their chance at normal, carefree youth, even during the war.

A/C F. D. CANNON
Gunter Field, Ala.

Sirs:

As an alumnus of Hollywood High, I was somewhat disturbed to find that according to LIFE's high-school-fads story my alma mater has been moved to San Mateo during my absence.

Seriously, let me assure you, Hollywood High is in Hollywood and not San Mateo. Your shot was taken at southwest corner of the Liberal Arts Building, and the cute brunette, second from

(continued on p. 6)

At Ease!

ON THE BATTLE FRONT...



PHOTO: U.S. ARMY CORPS PHOTO



ON THE HOME FRONT, TOO!

Put "Your Skin at Ease" with

AMMEN'S

TRIPLE ACTION POWDER

The same three qualities... Antiseptic, Analgesic and Absorbent, that today are meeting the exacting demands of millions of our Armed Forces all over the world, make AMMEN'S an indispensable body and foot preparation for civilians on the Home Front.

To give proper relief and protection, a powder must absorb perspiration, soothe the skin and prevent the growth of harmful bacteria. AMMEN'S Triple Action Powder provides this positive protection and leaves your skin with a restful feeling you just don't get from ordinary powders.

At all better drugstores and toilet goods counters and Post Exchanges everywhere.



ABSORBENT... ANALGESIC

AND ANTISEPTIC!



Unreduced photo of an agar cup plate test of Ammen's. Black area (6 to 7 mm) is zone of inhibition in which germs cannot live.

CHAS. AMMEN CO., LTD. • Alexandria, Louisiana, U.S.A.

DAVID O.
SELZNICK
presents:



CLAUDETTE COLBERT



JENNIFER JONES



JOSEPH COTTEN



SHIRLEY TEMPLE



MONTY WOOLLEY



LIONEL BARRYMORE



ROBERT WALKER

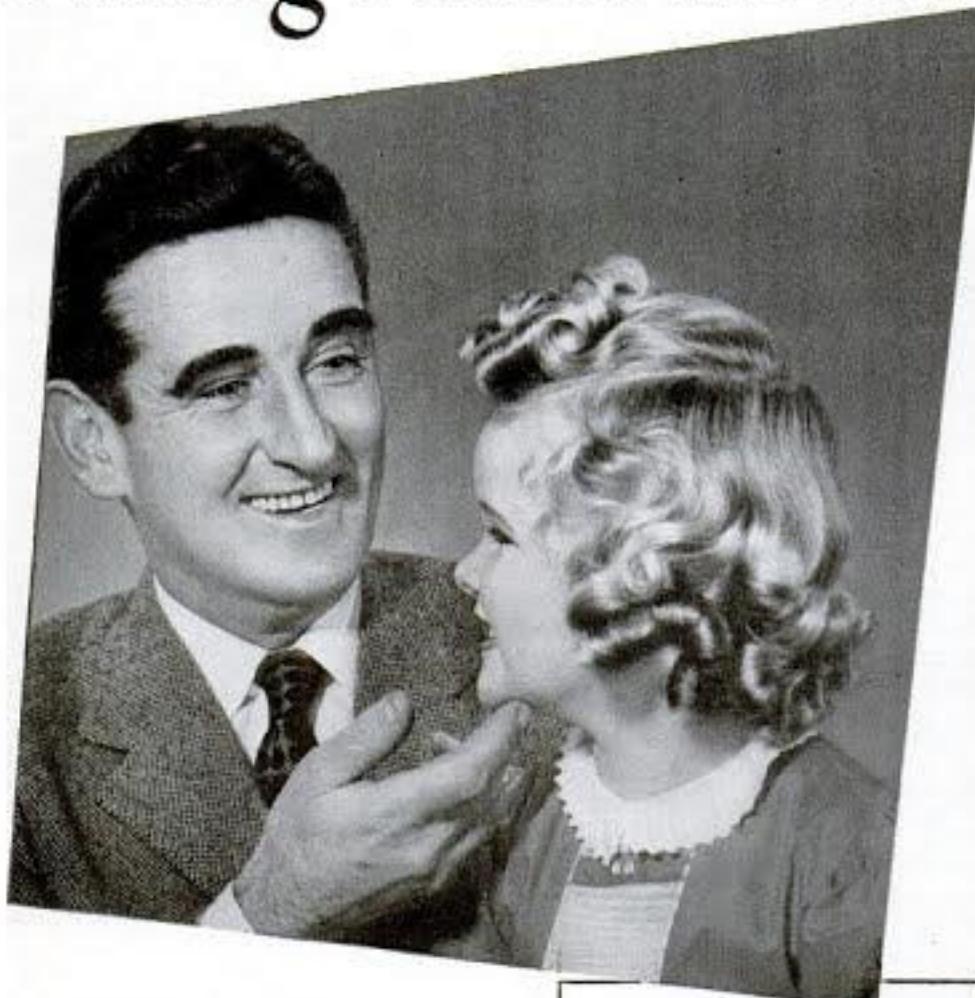
The screen's most distinguished cast in

“Since You Went Away”

The producer's first picture since
“Gone With The Wind” and “Rebecca”

DIRECTED BY JOHN CROMWELL... RELEASED THROUGH UNITED ARTISTS

How to 'Glamour Bathe' your child's hair like Darling Powers Models



Thousands of fond mothers have besieged John Robert Powers to allow their lovely little daughters to join his selected group of "Powers Models."

And Mr. Powers is just as particular about his *child* models' hair as he is of his grown-up beauties. He constantly instructs each and every one of his "million dollar" models—*even the tiny tots*—to *always* use Kreml Shampoo.

Why John Robert Powers Advises Only Kreml Shampoo

Kreml Shampoo thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp of dirt and loose dandruff. Notice how it leaves your child's hair so much softer, silkier—how it gleams with *natural* sparkling beauty.

There are positively no harsh caustics or chemicals in Kreml Shampoo. INSTEAD it has a beneficial *oil base*, which makes it so excellent for shampooing children's hair to help soften dry, brittle ends.

Little sister will adore the fragrant, billowy suds of Kreml Shampoo—you'll be delighted with results.

Buy The Large Size—Let Your Whole Family Enjoy The Benefits Of:

WHAT KREML SHAMPOO DOES FOR POWERS GIRLS' HAIR



Kreml SHAMPOO

FOR SILKEN-SHEEN HAIR—EASIER TO ARRANGE
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF THE FAMOUS KREML HAIR TONIC



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

the right, is Susie Brown who lives about three houses from mine in Hollywood.

CPL. ED RICHARDSON JR
Fort Benning, Ga.

Sirs:

Like LIFE, the Stivers High News is planning to run a picture story on high-school clothing fads. Here are pictures of two of the best. The lad painting the house is Harvey Holloman, very swank in white socks beneath rolled-up baggy



pants and a checked coat. A tie would ruin the whole thing.

At Stivers sweaters, more than bows, indicate the status of a girl's affections. Here Shirley Duerr leaves class with her "steady," Bob Barr and all the world knows it because she wears a pullover sweater which matches his.

HELEN HAGAN
Stivers High School
Dayton, Ohio

Sirs:

Your high-school fads are certainly not news. Every fad you picture was raging in our days at Vassar and Bryn Mawr.

T. LIPPITT, Vassar 1939
C. WAPLES, Bryn Mawr 1942
Baltimore, Md.

INK BLOTS

Sirs:

Your pictures of ink blots (Pictures to the Editors, LIFE May 15) were very interesting, but some years ago a popular parlor game gave the whole trick a little more meaning. The procedure was to fold a piece of white paper in the regular manner, and then with a broad-nib pen sign your signature along the crease. When the paper was folded it made a patterned blot with the signature as a basis. Of course the shape of the blot was supposed to hold a clue to your character and your future.

EDWIN STANLEY THOMPSON
Bristol, Pa.



Your hostess will be thrilled with joy if you thank her by wiring flowers. In fact, on any occasion flowers say things for you in a way people never forget. Flowers boost morale too, so—

In Any Event Wire Flowers.

Through pooling delivery facilities, FTD Florists are conserving manpower, gasoline and rubber. Because of this, flowers can still be delivered.



FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH
DELIVERY ASSOCIATION
484 E. Grand Blvd. • Detroit, Michigan
BUY MORE WAR BONDS

(continued on p. 8)



ABOUT PENICILLIN

From Algiers comes this report by the Allied Medical Congress: "There never has been a therapeutic agent to compare with penicillin in its usefulness against a wide variety of diseases, including pneumonia, bone infections, syphilis, and a host of other infectious 'ills'."

More than *one hundred times as much penicillin* is being made today as there was a year ago—and the cost has been reduced 84 per cent. Remarkable changes have occurred in the method of manufacture since penicillin was first made at the Squibb Laboratories in 1940. Bottles once used for growing the mold have been replaced by huge tanks several stories high. Production time has been cut from two weeks to three days.

Military needs come first, but production is now great enough to provide limited amounts of penicillin for civilian use. The House of Squibb is proud to have shared in the development of this new medicinal agent that now is man's greatest defender against bacterial enemies.



Through a microscope the fibres and spores of *Penicillium notatum* look like this. Growing in a liquid medium, this mold gives out golden droplets rich in penicillin—but the liquid must be concentrated over 30,000 times to obtain pure penicillin. The Squibb Laboratories were the first to obtain crystals of Penicillin Sodium from the natural product.



Unusual care maintains purity. Workers package penicillin in air-conditioned rooms, with ultraviolet lights to sterilize the air. For over two years, Squibb has been producing penicillin for the National Research Council and for the armed forces. Today, through designated hospitals, physicians can apply for the quantity of penicillin they need to treat infections.



New Squibb Penicillin Building. Giant tanks have replaced the glass bottles in which penicillin once grew so slowly. Instead of a few pounds, now over a ton of mold is grown each day, making possible a great increase in the production of penicillin.

SQUIBB
A name you can trust

Why is a Crown Zipper like a Glamour Girl? by Jaro Fabry



BOTH HAVE GOOD TEETH — Crown Zipper teeth are molded right on the tape by an exclusive die-casting process. Assures extra strength, longer life, smoother action.



BOTH CAN TAKE SHARP CURVES — Crown Zippers slide freely around sharpest curves. Even on bulky truck and aircraft covers, Crown Zippers won't stick, bunch the fabric, or lock open.



BOTH CAN STAND EXPOSURE — Today hundreds of military items equipped with Crown Zippers are proving that this zipper can really take it—despite exposure to dirt, moisture or cold.



BOTH ARE VERSATILE — New Crown "double-acting" zippers permit two or more sliders on one track. (One recent application has *ten sliders!*) Provide opening wherever needed, with smooth closures in both directions.



BOTH ARE ADAPTABLE — After the war, Crown engineers, fresh from their experience in designing hundreds of military items, will be able to adapt—or, if necessary, *create*—special zipper applications to meet special manufacturing problems.

Member of the J. & P. Coats • Clark's **O.N.T.** Family

CROWN



ZIPPERS

are 5 ways better



1. Takes Sharp Curves



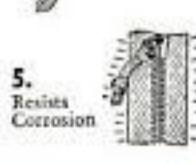
2. Die-cast for Smoother Action—Extra Strength



3. Won't Lock Open



4. Provides Opening Wherever You Want It



5. Resists Corrosion

THE SPOOL COTTON COMPANY, 745 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y. (Crown Fastener Division)

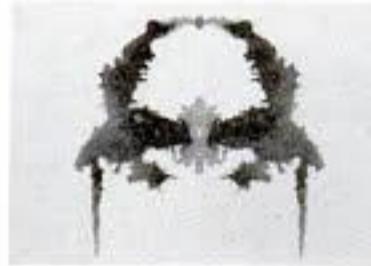
LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

Here are a few ink spots I made one night to amuse my children.

MRS. EDGAR B. BERUBE
Williamsett, Mass.



DRESSING TABLE



TIGER

Sirs:

How's this one—a witch doctor.

FRANK C. KARAL
El Paso, Texas



WITCH DOCTOR

AMERICAN INVADERS

Sirs:

In your article "American Invaders Mass in England" (LIFE, May 15) you state that the "D" of "D-Day" stands for just plain "day." I think that it stands for "Debarkation Day." Who is right?

STANLEY GIBBS
Newark, Del.

• Often incorrectly translated as Dog, Debarkation or Doomsday (for the Germans), the D of D-Day stands for nothing more sensational than the first letter of the word "day." But this redundant device provides a handy time symbol. Invasion planners may speak of "D minus 7" or "D plus 4" for a particular day one week before invasion or four days after, thus giving an exact date but never revealing the true calendar day of invasion.—ED.

Sirs:

You state that there are about "100 paratroopers" in the picture on page 24. I counted 257.

JONATHAN AIVAZ
New Britain, Conn.

(continued on p. 11)



By America's Largest
 Fountain Pen Manufacturer

\$ 1.95



BE A "War Correspondent"



Back the attack with letters, too. Write him daily if you can. Send him the news that will keep him in touch with home. To help you make writing a pleasure, call on the ruby-topped Wearever Zenith Pen. It's a sleek, smooth writing beauty. If your dealer is out of stock, please bear with him—he is giving priority to service and government needs these days.

DAVID KAHN, Inc. (established 1896)

Wearever Zenith Pen and Pencil Set \$2.75



Copyrighted material



In the Vanguard of Invasion

In every theater of war, wherever American forces are hitting the enemy—by land, by sea or in the air—Cadillac products are usually in the vanguard of invasion.

Such famous fighter planes as the Airacobras, the Lightning, the P-40 and the Mustang—powered by Allison, America's foremost liquid-cooled aircraft engine—all carry Cadillac-built parts. *For Cadillac builds many parts for Allison.*

In land invasions, Cadillac-built tanks are often among the first to "hit the beach" in the desperate business of overcoming enemy defense positions. And these tanks—powered with Cadillac V-type, eight-cylinder engines, equipped with Hydra-Matic transmissions—are equally busy once the beachhead is won, and land fighting is in progress.

"Craftsmanship a Creed . . . Accuracy a Law" has been a Cadillac principle for more

than forty years. Thus, all the skills we have acquired throughout this long period of peacetime activity are now being devoted to one single end . . . that the finest soldiers in the world shall not lack for anything that it is within our power to produce.



LET'S ALL

BACK THE ATTACK

BUY WAR BONDS

Every Sunday Afternoon . . . GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR — NBC Network

CADILLAC MOTOR CAR DIVISION



GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION



DO YOUR DARLINGS ENJOY "Good, Clean Fun?"



YOUNGSTERS' WASHABLES RESPOND TO THIS SAFE TREATMENT



Be sure colors can stand laundering and trimmings won't be harmed by hot water or wringer.



Wash 6 to 8 minutes or less in rich suds, good laundry soap, soft water about 125° F.



Spin dry or wring into clear rinse, 125° F. Repeat hot rinse; third rinse can be lukewarm.



Following rinses, light starch makes garments to be ironed look better, stay clean longer.



Dry seersuckers on hangers, smoothed, fasteners closed. Fold and put away without ironing.



Dry others in shade or indoors. When dry, sprinkle and fold lightly, use moderate iron.



Send for this free booklet —

48-page Home Laundering Guide, a wartime service of Westinghouse Home Economics Institute, write 424 E. 4th St., Mansfield, Ohio.

You can look forward to the day when you can home-launder children's clothes, and all your other washables easily and automatically in the Westinghouse Laundromat. You simply "put 'em in—set the dials—take 'em out!"

This revolutionary appliance is truly *automatic: it fills itself with water, washes, rinses, spins the clothes amazingly dry, then shuts itself off*. It is a postwar "dream" product already come true, for it has seen more than two years of wartime service in 25,000 homes.

We are working to speed the day when Westinghouse, maker of 30,000,000 worthy electric appliances, will offer you this new, patented method of home laundering—the Laundromat method. And that is why the Laundromat is worth waiting and saving for. Buy more War Bonds now.

Westinghouse Laundromat

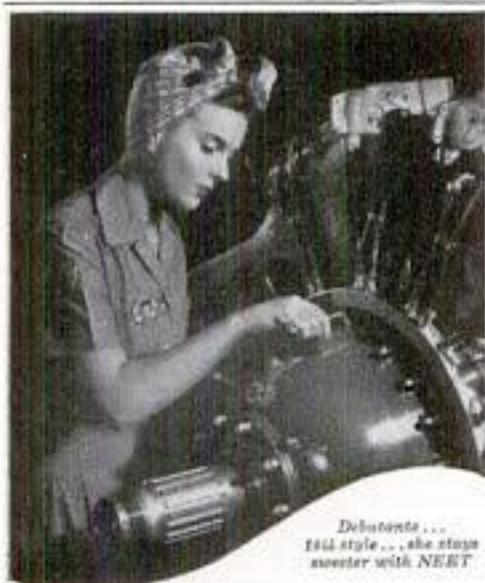
PLANTS IN 25 CITIES... OFFICES EVERYWHERE

Tune in "Top of the Evening", Blue Network, Mon., Wed., Fri., 10:15 P. M., E. W. T.

Two years from now you will wonder!



Two years from now you will wonder how you ever got along without Tampax (for monthly sanitary protection). You really will! For Tampax is as different as day from night when compared with the older methods involving the use of external pads . . . First of all, Tampax is far more compact—an average month's supply actually may be slipped into your purse. It is made throughout of pure surgical cotton, which is extremely absorbent and so compressible that it comes to you in dainty little one-time-use applicators . . . Being worn internally, Tampax requires no belts or pins—and causes no odor! It can be changed (and disposed of) in the twinkling of an eye, which is a great advantage in a restroom, where privacy is at a premium . . . Get acquainted with this doctor-invented Tampax—so comfortable, so modern and so different! Sold at drug stores and notion counters in 3 absorbencies (Regular, Super, Junior) to suit individual cases. Average month's supply, 29¢. Economy package (98¢) contains 4 times this quantity. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Mass.



Debutante... still style... she stays nearer with NEET.

Stay Sweet...Get NEET!

NEW NEET Cream Deodorant is answering the call to arms...the arms of thousands of war-active women who need more than ever the effective protection to daintiness that only a fine deodorant such as Neet can assure.

New Neet Cream Deodorant quickly stops perspiration and underarm odor from one to three days. This fluffy, stainless, greaseless cosmetic-type of cream applies easily and vanishes almost instantly. Makes arms dry and odor-free. Will not irritate normal skin or injure clothing.

Try New Neet Cream Deodorant today! Won't dry in jar, 10¢ and 25¢ sizes, plus tax.

KEEP NEAT WITH...



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

There are 287 parachutes in the picture on page 24 . . .

J. F. ELDON

Melrose, Mass.

Sirs:

. . . I personally counted 290.

JOAN JOHNSON

Chicago, Ill.

• LIFE correctly said "100 paratroopers"—all the rest of the parachutes carried equipment.—ED.

MONTY

Sirs:

Being one of the many American admirers of General Sir Bernard Law Montgomery, I would like to express my appreciation and thanks for your fine article "The 'Moat' Legend" in the May 15 issue of LIFE.

To many of us Americans, Montgomery stands as high in our respect and admiration as our own Generals MacArthur and Eisenhower.

ALICE CHRISTINE GOETZINGER
San Juan, Texas

PRODUCTION

Sirs:

Your photographic essay on U. S. war production (LIFE, May 15) was a distinctly impressive piece of work and I congratulate you.

Mr. Feininger's fine picture of our cracking plant here at Baton Rouge will provide a real lift in the morale of our entire organization and will do much toward encouraging the employes to maintain their record of output performance.

W. B. COTTEN JR.

Baton Rouge, La.

Sirs:

Under the heading of "Planes" in your production essay you make these statements: "In 1941 the U. S. built 85,000,000,000 pounds of planes. This year . . . it is building 1,000,000,000,000 pounds."

Is LIFE at this late date developing the New Deal characteristic of putting an astronomical row of zeros after some figures? The average tonnage of these 100,000 planes might indicate you were talking about cruisers. However, both by words and picture you make it clear you are talking about planes. Actually it couldn't be cruisers, or anything else made of metal, since your figures are rather above the total production of all metals by all the United Nations.

C. L. BLACK

Greensboro, N. C.

• LIFE's adding machine slipped, added three too many zeros to both figures.—ED.

Time, LIFE, Fortune and the Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.



Even kept in a tight walnut shell, baby wouldn't be safe from harmful germs. These germs are everywhere, often cause common baby skin troubles such as prickly heat, diaper rash. To protect baby, best powder is Mennen. More *antiseptic!* Round photos above prove it. Centers of plates contain 3 leading baby powders. In gray areas, *germs thrive*; but in dark band around Mennen powder (far right), germ growth has been prevented!

New differences in baby powders!



Reaching for a toy, see how arms and legs move, shown by speed camera. And each motion rubs baby's skin. That's why it's important to use the smoothest baby powder—Mennen. Round photos above show 3 leading baby powders seen thru microscope. Mennen (far right) is smoother, finer. That's due to special "hammerizing" process which makes Mennen Baby Powder the best protection against chafing. Delicate new scent keeps baby lovelier.

Want the best for your baby?



3 out of 4 doctors said in survey—baby powder should be antiseptic. It is if it's MENNEN.



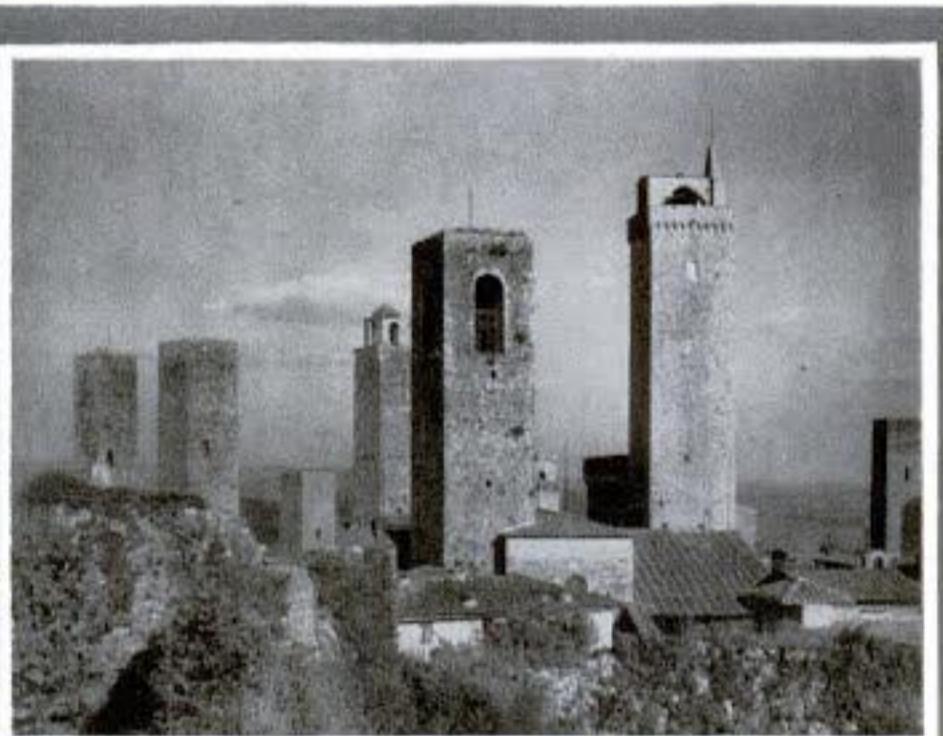
Sub-Treasury Building in New York City (*left*) has architecture of the Italian Temple of Neptune, which is Greek Doric in style. This temple is in Paestum, south of Salerno,



has already been seen by American soldiers. Sub-Treasury was designed by Ithiel Town and A. J. Davis, built in 1842 on Wall St. spot where Washington took oath as President.



New York sky line has an Old World counterpart in the bell towers of San Gimignano, a town south of Florence. To discourage tower-building rivalry, authorities said no tower



could be built higher than Torre della Rognosa (*center background*). But Rognosa is now topped by the Great Tower (*right foreground*), 173 ft. tall. Chrysler Building is 1,046 ft.



Columbia University Library Building (*left*) in New York closely resembles the Pantheon in Rome. Original Pantheon built by Agrippa was destroyed and the present one was



rebuilt by Hadrian, so inscription on the entablature attributing it to Agrippa is wrong. Columbia has found this design impractical for a library, now uses building for offices.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . SOME OF ITALY LOOKS LIKE HOME TO U. S. SOLDIERS

If things go well in Italy, a lot of American soldiers will get a chance to go sight-seeing in and around Rome. Most of them will probably be surprised at how much some of the architectural landmarks look like some of the buildings they stared at when they went on more peaceful sight-seeing trips in New York City.

These photographs point up a very interesting resemblance between the architecture of Italy and that of New York City. The resemblance is more than coincidental. Starting in the 18th Century a classical trend in architecture swept through the U. S., making a particularly strong impression on the designers of

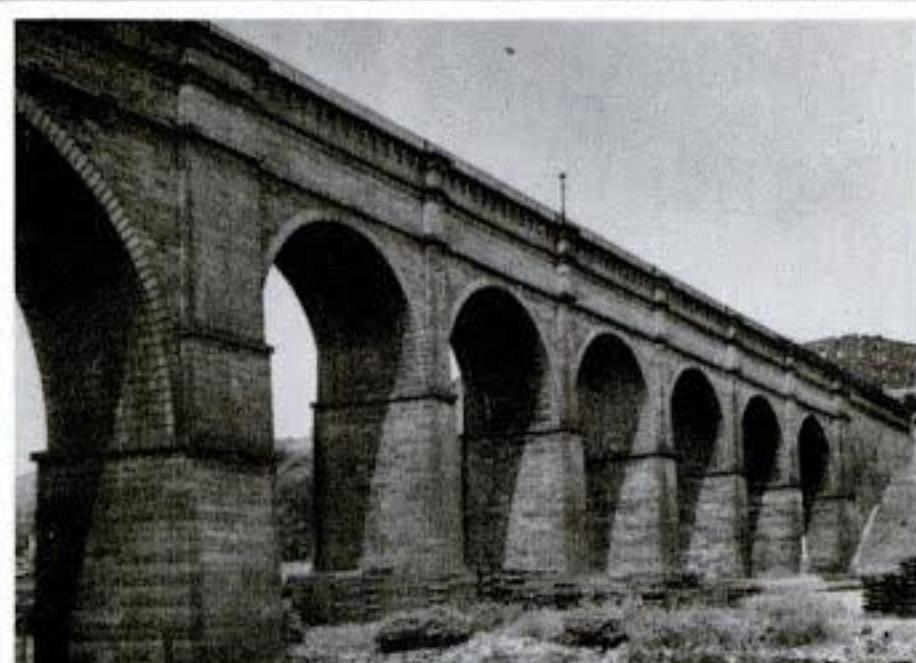
public buildings. These architects started to make New York into an agglomeration of Roman building styles and the process has kept up for decades. American soldiers have already noticed, looking at buildings on their way north through Italy, that plenty of cities in the U. S. are just as imitative as New York.



Washington Arch (left) in Washington Square is almost a direct copy of Arch of Titus, located in Rome's Via Sacra. Arch of Titus was raised in 81 A. D. to honor victories of



Titus and Vespasian in Judean War. Washington Arch is monument to George Washington, was finished in 1895. Last war's triumphant home-coming soldiers marched under it.



High Bridge (left) across the Harlem River is not a copy of Rome's Claudian Aqueduct. Both use same functional design for aqueducts which the Romans developed. High Bridge



was built in 1848, carries 24,000,000 gallons of water over the Harlem River to Manhattan every day. Claudian Aqueduct carried water 44 miles from Via Sublacensis to Rome.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES (continued)

OUT OF AMERICA'S SPORTS, COME FUTURE CHAMPIONS

Baseball is lots of fun. That's why most American boys like to play it. It builds your muscles, develops your mind, keeps you fit.

Play it hard, but play it fair—and play it correctly. Here, in an Official Keds Bulletin, Frankie Frisch tells you how. This former great Second Baseman of the Giants and Cardinals, now Manager of the Pirates, covers all the positions in Baseball: Pitching, Catching, Infielding, and Outfielding. Action photographs illustrate all important plays.

To get your free copy, simply write a postcard to the Keds Sports Department at the United States Rubber Company Branch Office in the city nearest your home. Ask for Keds Bulletin #2, and be sure to give your complete return address.

"U.S."  **Keds**
THE SHOE OF CHAMPIONS



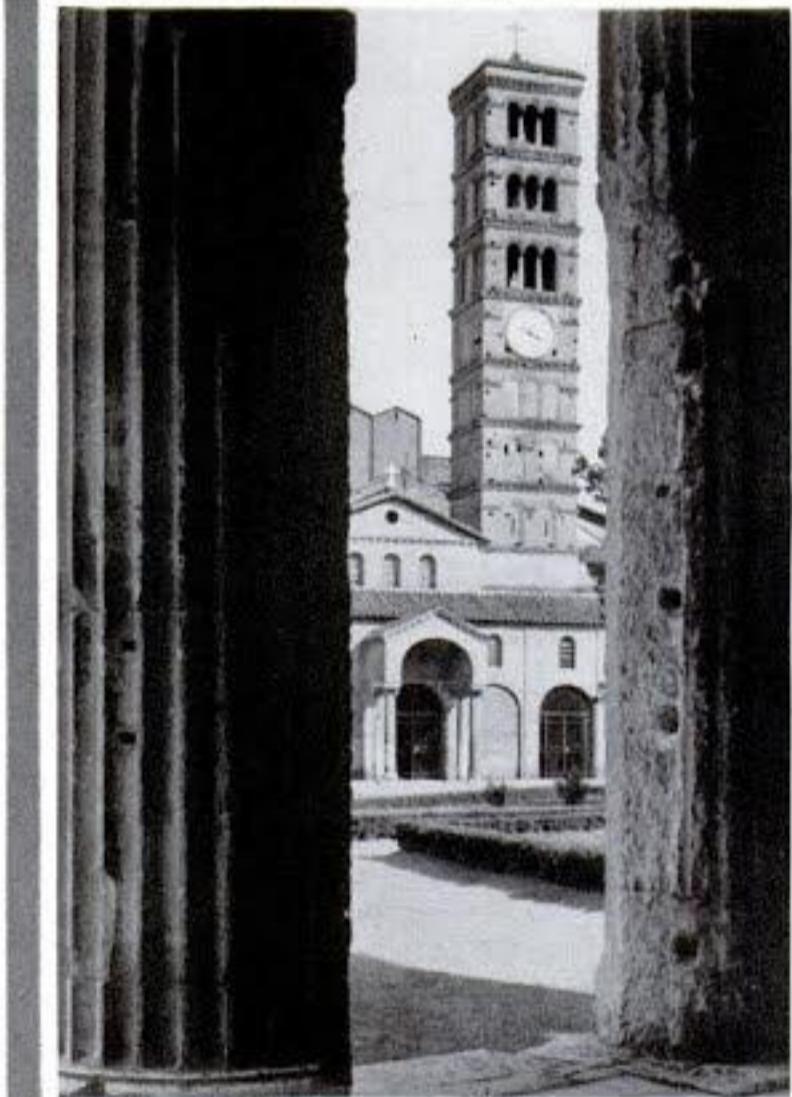
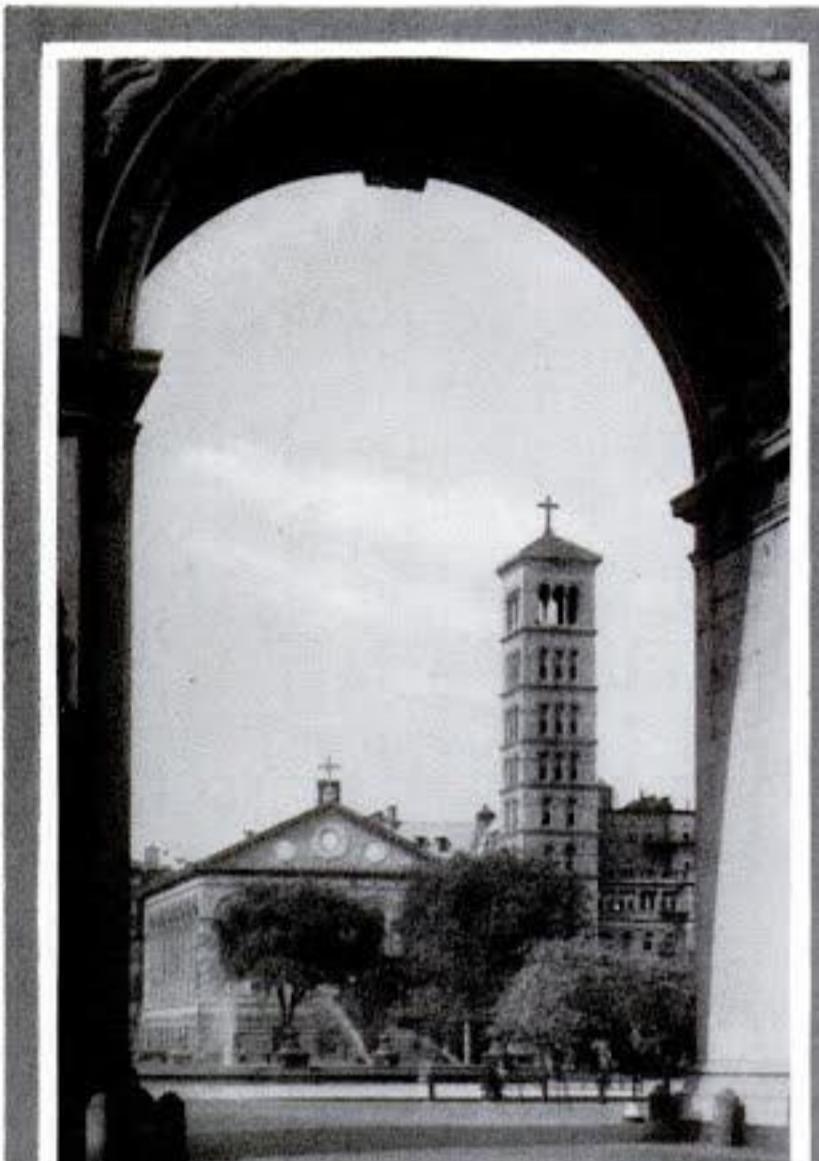
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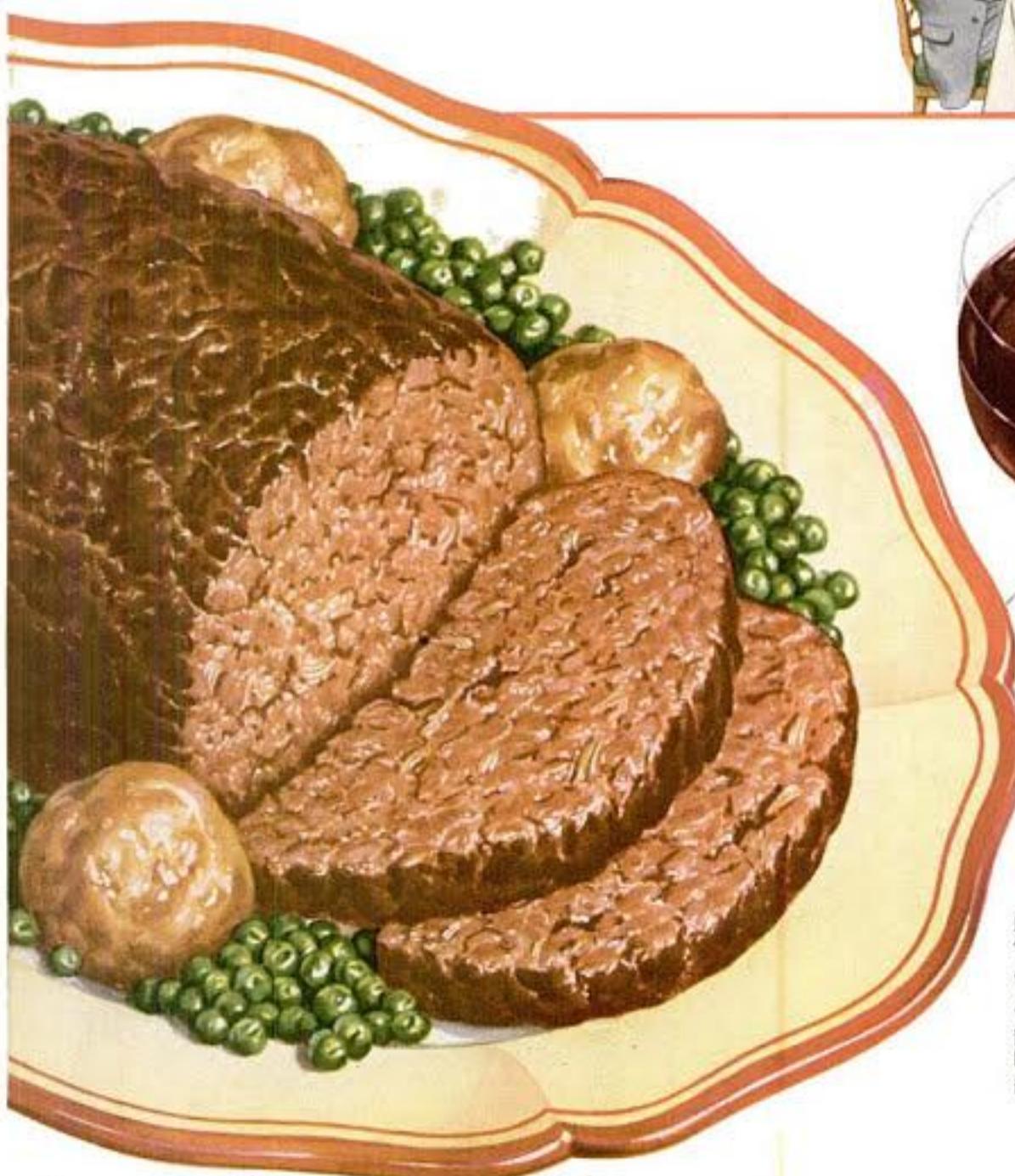
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Judson Memorial Church (top) looks strikingly like Rome's Santa Maria in Cosmedin, which is 12th Century Romanesque style. Architect Stanford White gave Judson Memorial modern touch by illuminating the cross.

The company of friends means a lot these days, so have folks over to dinner often. You can do it by serving simple dishes made brighter with glasses of moderate wine



Meat Loaf with the "savor touch" of famous chefs: To prepare it, you combine $\frac{3}{4}$ lb. ground beef, lamb or veal with $\frac{3}{4}$ cup rolled oats and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup Burgundy or Claret wine. Add 3 tbsps. chopped onion, $\frac{1}{4}$ tbsps. salt, $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp. pepper, $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp. poultry seasoning, 1 beaten egg, and 2 tbsps. melted butter or bacon drippings. Pack into greased small loaf pan, and bake in moderate oven (350°) 1 hour or until done. Serves 4 or 5

Yes, **WINE** does things for plain war foods

DON'T GIVE UP your friends! Keep on having them over to your house. Remember—it's good company, not party food, that makes a dinner!

These days, even simple meat loaf is a welcome company dish. And if you'll make your meat loaf with a little red table wine, you'll find it becomes *banquet fare*.

It's that way with other wartime dishes, too. With a touch of wine in the cooking, you can glorify the flavor of the plainest food. Then, if glasses of the same wine appear at the table, both good fellowship and appetite are rewarded.

We wine growers have a booklet on wine cookery that's full of wartime recipes. Write us for your free copy. Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco 5, California.



Hot vegetable platter's a treat with white wine sauce—made like this:

In top of double boiler, blend 1 egg yolk, 1 tbsp. melted butter or oil, 1 tbsp. flour, and 1 tbsp. minced green onion. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup top milk and $\frac{1}{4}$ cup vegetable water. Place over boiling water and cook, stirring, about 5 minutes or until thickened. Add 3 tbsps. Sauterne or Rhine Wine. Salt and pepper to taste. Makes about 1 cup, serving 4 or 5. Serve sauce hot in separate bowl; arrange vegetables on a chop plate or a large platter.

• May we also suggest Sherry before the meal? Or Port or Muscatel with dessert? You'll find that these appetizer and dessert wines, as well as the table wines, add much to mealtime pleasure

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For hot or cold dinners, there's an exciting variety of Armour's Star Sausages from which to choose. Each, so different and tempting in flavor, that you can keep your family's appetites intrigued all through the summer!

And how many problems these fine Armour sausages and meat loaves solve for you! They're already cooked when you get them, so there's no shrinkage, no waste. That means more servings per pound! Mighty important in these days of rationing—yet Armour Star Sausages and Luncheon Meats cost so little to start with in meat points!

Besides stretching your meat points, these taste-intriguing

ready-to-eat sausages and meat loaves save you time and work!

They're very nutritious, too. Provide the same high quality proteins and vitamins of meats you prepare at home. In fact, because Armour slow-cooks these choice meats, under rigid controls, Star Sausages and Meat Loaves often bring you higher food values than meats cooked in the home.

Here Armour shows you how to fix three taste-appealing hot meals with ready-cooked Armour meats. Follow the recipes—and they'll become favorite meals in your home! More meat-stretching Armour recipes will appear next month. Watch for them.



Armour's Star Frankfurters with Potato Salad

8 Armour's Star Frankfurters
1/2 cup finely chopped green pickle relish
SALAD:
1 quart cubed cooked potatoes
1/4 cup finely minced onion

Frankfurters: Cut a long split in each Frankfurter and fill with relish. Place in pan and set 4 to 5 inches under broiler until heated through (about 6-7 minutes). Serve with the salad and fresh spring onions. Serves 4.

1/4 cup finely minced green pepper
3 minced sweet pickles
3 Cloverbloom Eggs, hard cooked and diced
2 tbsps. vinegar
Salt to taste
Salad dressing to moisten

add remaining ingredients, salting to taste and adding enough salad dressing to thoroughly moisten. Potato salad improves on standing for an hour or more.



Garden Supper

8 half slices Armour's Star Old Fashioned Loaf (about 3/4 pound)
4 tomatoes
1 cup corn cut from the cob or canned corn

Stuff tomatoes thus: Hollow the tomatoes and mix the pulp with the corn, seasonings, onion and green pepper. Refill the tomatoes and bake 30 minutes in a 400° F. oven.

Meantime cook peas in boiling, salted water until tender and season with butter or margarine. Place slices of Old Fashioned Loaf on rack, 4 inches under broiler and broil 1 1/2 to 2 minutes to the side or until lightly browned. Serve with vegetables on chop plate as illustrated. 4 servings.

This is a fine supper for all you Victory gardeners. Be sure to save this recipe!



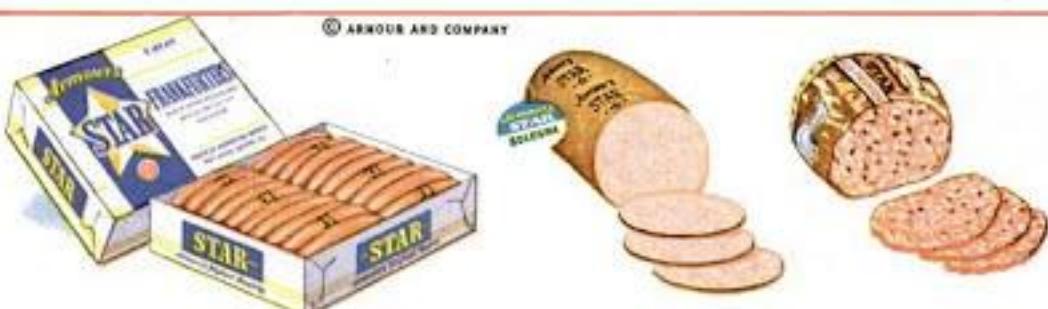
Armour's Star Bologna-Carrot Scallop

4 slices Armour's Star Bologna
4 cups thinly sliced carrots
2 tbsps. Cloverbloom Butter or Mayflower Margarine
2 tbsps. flour
1 1/2 cups milk

2 tbsps. salt
1/2 tsp. pepper
1/4 cup finely chopped parsley
1 cup thinly sliced onions
1/4 cup bread crumbs
2 tbsps. Cloverbloom Butter or Mayflower Margarine for crumbs

Cook carrots for 10 minutes in small amount of water. Meanwhile melt butter

and blend in flour. Add milk gradually and stir until thickened. Add seasonings and parsley. Arrange carrots and onions in alternate layers in a casserole. Pour white sauce over top. Butter bread crumbs and sprinkle over top. Bake in 375° F. oven for 45 minutes. Just before serving, arrange half slices of lightly browned bologna on top. 4 servings.



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LIFE'S REPORTS

THE ATTACK ON BAMBOO HILL

by MILLARD SHEETS

This eyewitness account of Japanese jungle fighting was written by Artist-War Correspondent Millard Sheets (right) of Claremont, Calif., who has just returned from his first LIFE assignment—the India-Burma front. With Correspondent William Fisher he covered the disastrous Bengal famine (LIFE, Nov. 22, 1943), and the war paintings he has done during his year in India and Burma will appear soon in LIFE.



The Arakan front, which borders the Bay of Bengal in western Burma, is just one rugged ridge after another. There the Japanese have an ingenious defense system. Approximately 20 or 30 feet from the top of the ridges there are bunkers which are covered with heavy teak logs on which from five to eight feet of dirt is piled. On top of the dirt native grasses are planted which quickly take root in the lush damp soil and almost entirely hide the bunkers. Then the Japanese dig approximately six to eight feet back into the hill from the bunker and down five to 10 feet, constructing large underground rooms which are connected by tunnels often thousands of feet long. When a bunker or group of bunkers is attacked by dive-bombing or direct artillery, the Japanese retire from that particular area into the rooms below and probably indulge in games comparable to poker or pinochle until the attack is finished. If one bunker has been destroyed, they quickly rebuild the surface defense or operate from adjacent bunkers against the infantry attacks which generally follow the heavy bombardment.

To date a relatively small number of these ridge positions have been taken because of the enormous difficulty of shooting up and doing real damage to the underground fortifications. I have personally seen dive-bombing and heavy bombardment, followed by three days of artillery fire and frontal attack by tanks, fail to dislodge the Japanese from more than the lower-footing positions of a ridge defense. One attack was on a position known as Bamboo Hill.

The Bamboo Hill position of the Japs blocked any British advance to the south through the foothills. The hill itself was a natural fort which excellent digging had made almost untakable. The hill is an extremely steep ridge with two spectacular high points that rise sharply above the main ridge. These two sharp peaks, jutting out above the dense jungle below, were completely naked after having been pounded for days by British artillery and mortar fire. In the brilliant morning light the rich red earth seemed to glow from within, in contrast to the soggy greens of the jungle. Here a combined air and ground attack was set for the morning of April 24 in an almost desperate effort to straighten out the sag in the line advancing south.

First—the planes

I was in an observation post about 600 yards away from the Jap positions on a similar hilltop and at about the same level. Between us was a deep canyon filled with dense and mysterious forms that are seen only in the forbidding jungles. From beneath this canopy of foliage came an occasional rifle crack and once a scream of someone probably struck by an unseen sniper.

Behind Bamboo Hill still higher hills, though less than a mile distant, were barely visible. Their bases lost in the morning mist, these peaks were strange floating grotesques. The sun seemed brighter

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



*"Now go to sleep,
like a nice mother!"*



BABY: Sorry to keep you in that crib so long, Mom—but I want you to get *my* point of view!

MOM: I've got it! Wiggling around in one spot all day has my skin so uncomfortable I could scream. EEEEEE!

BABY: See? How do you think *my* delicate skin feels? Now—do I or don't I get my Johnson's Baby Oil and Johnson's Baby Powder?

MOM: Just name your terms!

BABY: Okay—lots of nice rubdowns with that pure, crystal-clear Johnson's Oil. And plenty of lovely soft sprinkles with Johnson's Powder!

MOM: It's a deal, honey child! You're going to have a skin like pink satin!

BABY: Thanks, Mom—I'll do something for you! With Johnson's to chase my chafes and prickles, I'll save my voice for singing!



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LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

and more dazzling. If you looked at it for a moment or two, great rings of light seemed to emanate from it, destroying all sense of form in the whole scene of action and losing it in a swirl of moving darts of light that stabbed your eyes.

At exactly 9:30 a. m. we heard the roar of our planes overhead. It was almost impossible to locate them as they were high and fast, coming directly out of the sun. The roar increased to a high-pitched scream as the first four planes made their dive. If one could distinguish their purpose from their appearance, they were beautiful, as one by one they fell from their sweeping curve across the sky into a frightening vertical drop upon their victim.

The target had been exactly marked by smoke shells laid by our artillery. The planes dived so low it seemed impossible for them to clear the earth. At the bottom of the screaming dive, bombs were released and an instant later the first ship swept away barely skimming the jungle. The second and the third and the fourth—on and on they came—the whole 24. Some twisted as they fell—others, like sharks, turned over on their backs before they fell, as if to strike with greater force. None missed its mark. Great clouds of earth rose as if to meet the onslaught. We were close enough to feel the earth tremble and shake beneath us. The explosions were in almost regular succession and were continued in their echoes.

It took only two or three minutes in all, minutes of hate during which these beautiful birds aimed toward an unseen enemy. Hundreds of eager eyes watched every dive and bomb, hoping each would mangle and destroy. Those eager eyes were the eyes of men who had been fighting the Jap for years—first at Singapore, back through Malaya, and now for two years in Burma. Some of them have been fighting for five years and this battle was only one more out of countless many. If they made it through this one, there would be another soon. Men on this hilltop had not been out of their clothes for weeks—none had removed their boots for days. They had dug shelves on the hillside where they slept. Day after day bully beef, biscuits and water or tea made from water you wouldn't bathe in kept them alive and surprisingly healthy. Occasional warm food was carried up from the gullies behind them but the bugs, leaves and dirt mixed with it en route hardly improved the taste.

Next—the artillery

These men knew that immediately following the dive-bombing, a heavy artillery barrage would give Bamboo hell for 50 minutes. This, with an added 40 minutes of heavy machine-gun fire from our hill, would allow the ground troops to descend and climb to the Jap positions, since they finally had to be taken by infantry. During the artillery fire the British tommies in the machine-gun nests nervously prepared their position. Guns were checked, the captain moved from pit to pit checking the aim, giving final instructions. Ammunition was made ready and though it wasn't time, the gunners took their places, talking quietly among themselves.

The Bamboo was still getting it a half-hour later and you wondered how those fellows you had seen slip so quietly into the jungle below were making it. The shelling drowned all other sounds. Were they up to schedule? Had they run into trouble and we couldn't hear? The jungle remained a silent screen to our eyes but could not screen our thoughts.

Having climbed a well-cut trail through similar growth, through the same grasping, sweating tangle of vines and grass, you know the difficulty of their every step in the uncut tangle. You can see them falling from creepers that tug at their feet—falling in mud hidden by grass so tall it almost smothers you, partly by its density and partly because it may hide sudden death. They struggle toward their objective—direction particularly frightens them; twisting, turning, climbing, crawling—going around an impassable two or three yards confuses them. They can't see out through the taller shrubs and trees above the grass and vines. The sour stench of unaired rotten growth combines with the itch and the crawling of little black bugs in their sweat to sicken their already aching bodies. Fear that the moving grass may bring sudden death increases with every step.

But, if blindly, they must go on to climb the last steep distance to the top. The artillery has now ceased, to be replaced a moment later by the machine-gun fire. This fire rakes the summit and serves to guide the men below. They must be moving well along by now. One has stopped to check his time—he finds he is slightly ahead—he must pause, but only for a moment. He wishes to God he could have kept going while still stunned by the confusion. In the last hour it has seemed as though he were someone else following a strange body



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LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

through the jungle—as though the body had been in mortal danger but he was not. Muscular effort had nearly ceased to be an effort and the only real physical sensation had been the enormous pounding of his heart. Otherwise his body had seemed to float unguided but with power to resist the dragging creepers, as if propelled by some powerful drug. The slight pause destroys this illusion and things have come back into focus. Everything has become real again as the agony of great weariness sweeps clear through his body. He wonders if he can ever drive that body out of its great inertia into action again. Visions of home and everything important there sweep in front of him. Tenderness mixed with bitterness cloud his already blurred eyes as he wishes he could rip the bellies of the bastards who think war is noble and that it solves anything. He doesn't want to look at his watch—he's afraid it's almost time to move up again. It is time and that sick, horrible feeling in his guts turns him into rubber. The firing stops suddenly—no more excuses now. He has checked his tommy gun a hundred times already but he checks it again and starts his last climb. . . .

Then—the Japs

From our perch high above we waited anxiously for the final plunge to the summit. Minutes dragged by.

A tommy gun broke the silence and then all hell broke loose. Machine guns with a slower beat than ours dominated the bedlam. They were the Japs—damn them. After all the pounding from the air and from our guns, they were still there. Rifle fire, a muffled shout to "come on" were drowned by mortar fire lobbed from behind their hill into our advancing men—mortar fire disastrously accurate. Japs appeared in the very bunkers and positions that had been erased by our fire. They had come out of holes dug too deep to destroy. Our advancing infantry was too close now to risk firing on the Japs although the Japs could sweep the jungle below them with fire. After a long time it was quiet again. No one said very much. The Japs had disappeared into their hill. I could hear the tired and monotonous voice of an observer in the foxhole above me describing over the telephone to company headquarters the thing that had happened. . . . What really happened can never be described.



Remember this One?

KID: "Hey, Mom—Pop's at it again—S.O.S.!"

POP: "Not S. O. S.—*B. V. D.! Where'd she put 'em now?"

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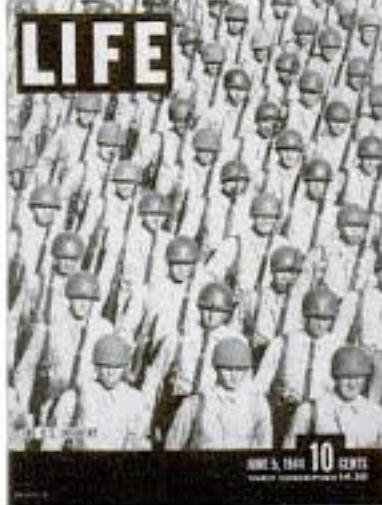
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LIFE'S COVER: On the cover of this week's LIFE are a few of the men who will make or break the coming invasion of Europe. They are U. S. infantry—lean, hard, professional fighters, part of the biggest and best Army the U. S. has ever put in the field. Under the command of Lieut. General Omar N. Bradley (see pp. 100-112), they will be the ones to prove the fiber of this Army on D-day.

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But Betty begs you to remember that Cannon stockings—like all rayons—respond to tenderness, in the wash. And remember the 36 hours needed for proper drying!



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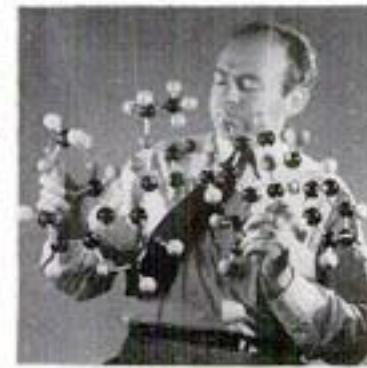
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LIFE'S PICTURES

This picture of LIFE Photographer Fritz Goro demonstrates that there is a good deal more to his special art of science photography than just snapping a shutter. He is setting up a peg-and-ball model of a molecule, called N-benzoyl-8-carboxy-quinotoxine, for a portrait. Before he attempts to photograph something like this, Goro takes a swift doctorate in the subject himself. The result is a lucid picture-story like the one on the synthesis of quinine, pages 85-88.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources, credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom) and line by line (over separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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THE FUTURE BELONGS TO THOSE WHO PREPARE FOR IT



THE RAPIDO RIVER, WHICH RUNS THROUGH PART OF DEVASTATED CASSINO, SLUGGISHLY SPILLS OVER ITS BANKS BENEATH HOUSES SHATTERED IN THE LONG BOMBARDMENT

THE RUINS OF CASSINO

As the allies in Italy advanced toward Rome, they left behind a narrow strip of desolation where they had fought for four weary months. The string of little Italian towns which had been the strong points of the German Gustav line were crumbled ruins from the long shelling and bombing. At Cassino, where the most intense battles had been fought, nothing remained but piles of stones and mortar and a few splintered walls.

On allied ground closer to Rome, the towns were not quite so badly damaged. The advance of the past three weeks had passed over them swiftly, before it had been necessary to grind them down with guns

and planes. Last week the American wing of the offensive drove rapidly along the coast to make contact with the allied forces breaking out of the Anzio beachhead. This junction in effect wheeled part of the front so that it ran parallel to the Tyrrhenian Sea, facing inland. New drives along this front now aimed for the Via Casilina, last main road supplying the Germans holding out in the hills to the south-east. There the Eighth Army moved slowly, but increased pressure and the threat from the rear were breaking down German resistance.

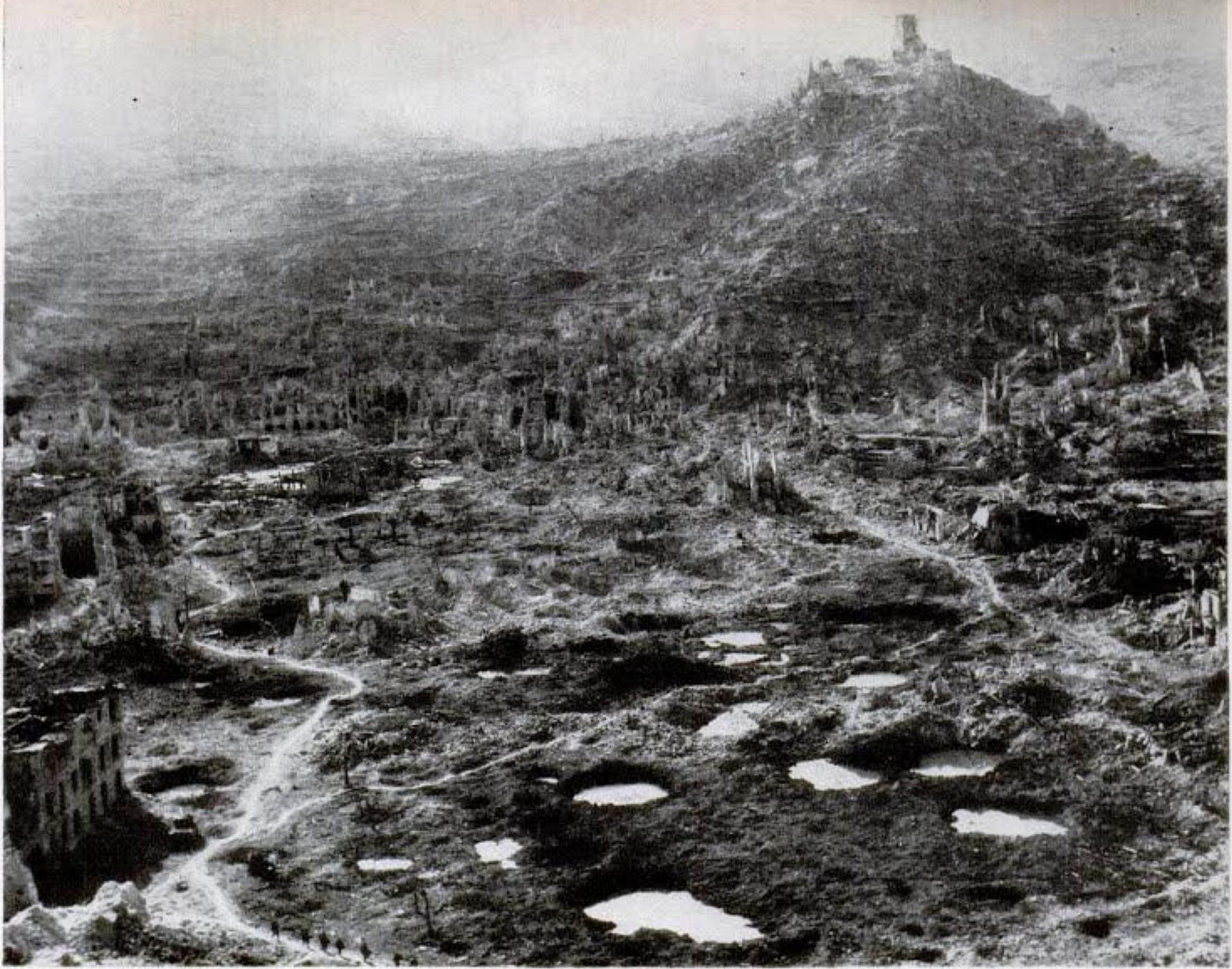
The first meeting of men from the main front and the Anzio beachhead was a whimsical incident which

will probably be remembered in history. According to the New York *Herald Tribune's* Homer Bigart, Lieut. Francis Xavier Buckley, accompanied on his reconnaissance mission by a throng of curious Italians on bicycles, met Captain Benjamin Harrison Sousa. Their conversation, recorded for posterity, went like this:

Sousa: "Where in hell do you think you're going?"
Buckley: "Anzio."

Sousa: "Boy, you've made it."

After they had briefly shaken hands, Buckley and Sousa sat down by the road and ate a box of candy which Buckley had recently received from his wife.



Ghastly, battle-racked landscape of Cassino is covered with broken walls and giant bomb craters. At upper right is Castle Hill, dwarfed in most pictures by Monastery Hill which towers above it. These pictures were made on May 19, day after Cassino fell to the Eighth Army.

Plain before Cassino (below) was flooded by overflowing Rapido River. This view looks out of Cassino to the southwest. Hill in the background is Mount Trocchio, which Americans captured in January. The Liri valley, dominated by the heights around Cassino, is off to the right.





In Santa Maria Infante, a little town near the sea, devastation is almost as complete as in Cassino. Santa Maria Infante is located in the Minturno sector of Gustav line, where American troops attacked at the beginning of the offensive. Note men in alley at bottom of picture.

On day after the battle Cassino is populated only by a few engineers, bulldozers and wrecked tanks (below). Because most of the town is still sown with Teller mines and booby traps, men move only on paths which have been taped by engineers to show that they have been cleared.





Riddled road sign marks a sharp curve in Via Casilina just outside Cassino. When LIFE's George Silk made this picture on May 19, and for many days afterward, the Germans were still within easy shelling distance of the town. According to LIFE and *Time* Correspondent Will Lang, who accompanied Silk, they occasionally fired shells into the ruins "out of sheer nostalgia." The blackened trees and perforated sign tell story of intense shell and mortar fire which probed the entire area

while fighting was in progress. The Germans' principal artillery was mortars, which can be easily moved in mountainous country and are ideal for close-support fire. One German defensive tactic cost many allied lives and contributed heavily to the tenacious defense of Cassino. It consisted first of leaving machine-gun posts unmanned when the allied artillery preparation began, the crews taking refuge in deep dugouts a few yards away. When the shellfire stopped, the Germans

sprinted back to their guns and pinned down advancing allied infantry at close range. When the infantry took cover from the machine guns, German mortar spotters calmly reported exactly where it had gone. Although it was safe from machine-gun fire, the infantry was at the mercy of arcing fire from the mortars. The allies tried to combat this tactic by precise timing of artillery support so that the infantry could reach the machine guns before the Germans could get back.



In the lobby of the Continental Hotel a German assault gun (StuG III) stands with barrel lowered in defeat. This gun, mounting a 75-mm. barrel on a Mark III tank chassis, is credited with having finally stopped the attack of the New Zealanders in March. Eighteen hours after Cassino had fallen, when this picture was made, the ruins were quiet, except for the muted clanking of a few bulldozers. The engineers moved cautiously about, clearing roads through the

minefields. At the Continental Hotel one of these men remarked: "This place has so much piano wire [for tripping booby traps] we could play a tune on it."

Cassino fell on seventh day of the allied offensive. By the 16th day, last week, the offensive had pushed out of the Anzio beachhead area and swiftly cut to within three miles of Via Cassina. For the first time people in Rome could see the flashing of guns at night. Here the German resistance was col-

lapsing so rapidly that their ability to defend Rome was an open question. The Germans themselves were gloomy. One, commander of the 115th Reconnaissance Battalion, wrote in a captured letter dated May 18: "You simply cannot imagine the trials and terrors of this retreat. We are not giving in, but our men are very tired and have had nothing to eat for three days. Maybe we will still manage to keep the whole Italian front from disintegrating, but it is a very slender hope."

POWER VS. CONSCIENCE

A SPOKESMAN OF THE ONE IS CHURCHILL, OF THE OTHER SENATOR LA FOLLETTE. WE NEED BOTH

In his speech to Parliament on British foreign policy last week, Mr. Churchill made the most cynical remark recorded of any allied leader in this war. His only guides through the subject, said he, are "singleness of purpose and a good, or at any rate, well-trained conscience."

It would be unfair to single out this remark if the rest of his speech were not one long substantiation of it. It was one of Churchill's very best speeches, full of candor, eloquence and news. But the news and the candor seemed deliberately chosen to blast away any wisps of idealism that may still cling around allied war aims.

"In one place (Greece) we support a King, in another (Yugoslavia) a Communist. There is no attempt by us to enforce particular ideologies," said Mr. Churchill. To prove it he appealed outright for kindlier feelings toward Franco, the fascist dictator of Spain, in whose internal affairs "it is not for us to meddle."

Power, Naked and Unashamed

It will not surprise LIFE readers to learn that expediency is the favorite tool, and national power the prime post-victory objective, of British, Russian and American leaders in this war. Nor is this necessarily a crime. As was pointed out on this page last week, nationalism can be an instrument for progress toward internationalism, and at the present juncture of human affairs it is probably the best possible instrument. Mr. Churchill, however, exceeded the most realistic expectations of his American admirers. He not only offered small comfort to believers in the Four Freedoms; he went out of his way to discourage them. His war aim, he made clear, is not so much permanent peace as permanent victory. The world is to be dominated by Russia, Britain and the U. S. If lesser nations have a voice, it is to be as members of an assembly whose relations to the "controlling power" Mr. Churchill is "in no position to define." He hopes for "fraternal association" with America, but his 20-year alliance with Russia "is the foundation of our policy." If war, as Clausewitz said, is the continuation of politics by other means, Mr. Churchill sees peace as the continuation of victory by the same means—i.e., armed might.

Now it is quite true that peace cannot be maintained without power. Practically all Americans realize by now that they are in the game of international power politics for good, and that joint action with Britain and Russia is the best way for them to play it. America, whether Republican or Democratic, is not likely to shrink from this game. We have been a bit Mortimer Snerdish about it in the past, but we can take care of ourselves and we have an almost unlimited stack of chips.

However, there is more to world peace

than power. Even if Americans could not reason this out, they would feel it in their bones. For the American conscience, whether better or worse than Mr. Churchill's, is not "well-trained."

By chasing "ideology" out of the United Nations cause, Mr. Churchill did not dispel the world's ideological confusion. One would expect some political party or other, at least in America, to display an outraged conscience at the Churchill cynicism. Well, what party? Not the Democrats; Mr. Roosevelt is playing too much the same game. Not the Republicans; they are reluctant to seem anti-British.

Not the Communists. Some radical party, then? Radicals are supposed to respect conscience more than power. They took exception to Churchill's Franco line, but in general, said the *Daily Worker* admiringly, "it is clear that the spirit of Teheran is working." The major liberal and internationalist groups felt the same way. The labor leaders intent on reelecting Roosevelt paid no attention. Indeed, few Americans of any party, radical or conservative, seemed greatly perturbed. Perhaps, bemused by the new power game, the American conscience is asleep.

A Freedom-minded Radical

Yet there is in America a deep, old strain of radicalism which neither the Communists, nor the internationalists, nor the liberal and labor leaders really represent. It is the indigenous radicalism of the frontier, whose goal is not merely peace, prosperity and slum-clearance, but economic justice and individual freedom. For evidence that this kind of radicalism still exists, turn to Wisconsin. Politically, Wisconsin is confused, but not ideologically.

There Senator Robert M. La Follette's Progressive Party, which has run Wisconsin off and on for years and still holds some shreds of power in Wisconsin, recently came out with a new 1944 platform. It is an old Progressive boast that practically all the planks in its platforms, beginning in 1908, get adopted by a major party and turned into national legislation sooner or later. That is the true function of a radical party: to discern reforms which are in the main stream of American progress, and to start fighting for them before they are practical. On the very good chance that the Progressives are still performing this function, their 1944 platform is worth looking at. They may be what President Conant of Harvard asked for in his plea for a native American radicalism last year: "... the missing political link between the past and the future of this great democratic land."

The Progressive's platform favors the prosecution of all monopolies, the reform of the patent system, a rebirth of small and independent enterprise, a program of planned

public works and the use of government power to secure "full production and full employment" and "equality of opportunity for all." It is against regimentation "of right or left." La Follette thinks the Roosevelt Administration, which he has supported in the past, has been practically taken over by "the forces of monopoly and reaction."

In foreign policy, Progressives oppose any compromise with fascism, and take bows for having warned against Pearl Harbor. Quite wrongly, they opposed the President's pre-war aid-to-Britain policy, hence earning the label of isolationist; but their reason was neither cowardly nor ignoble: they suspected a diversion from the New Deal's domestic reforms. They now fear another Peace of Versailles, which "betrayed the common people" of all countries. They still favor self-determination for small nations. They hate and fear imperialism and cartels. They favor a federated Europe and an attack on what they regard as the causes of war. They also favor international cooperation "with the forces which share their ideals for political freedom and economic opportunity." And by such forces, they don't mean Churchill.

This platform has been called a rebirth of Midwestern isolationism. To read it is to know that it is nothing of the kind. Impractical? Just now, yes. Too morally ambitious for a sinful world? Sure. The Progressives are a radical party.

Our "Ideology" Is Freedom

As such, they will never come to power. That is one of the merits of our two-party system. In power, the Progressives might indeed lead us into isolationism, of the dangerous monastic kind that fears to sully American ideals by contact with the Churchills and Stalins of this world. But transmuted into the practical politics of a major party, the Progressive ideals will be heard from yet. When the American conscience reawakens, and power without "ideology" turns out to be not good enough, we will be able to thank the Progressives for keeping alive and uncorrupted an American "ideology"—belief in universal freedom.

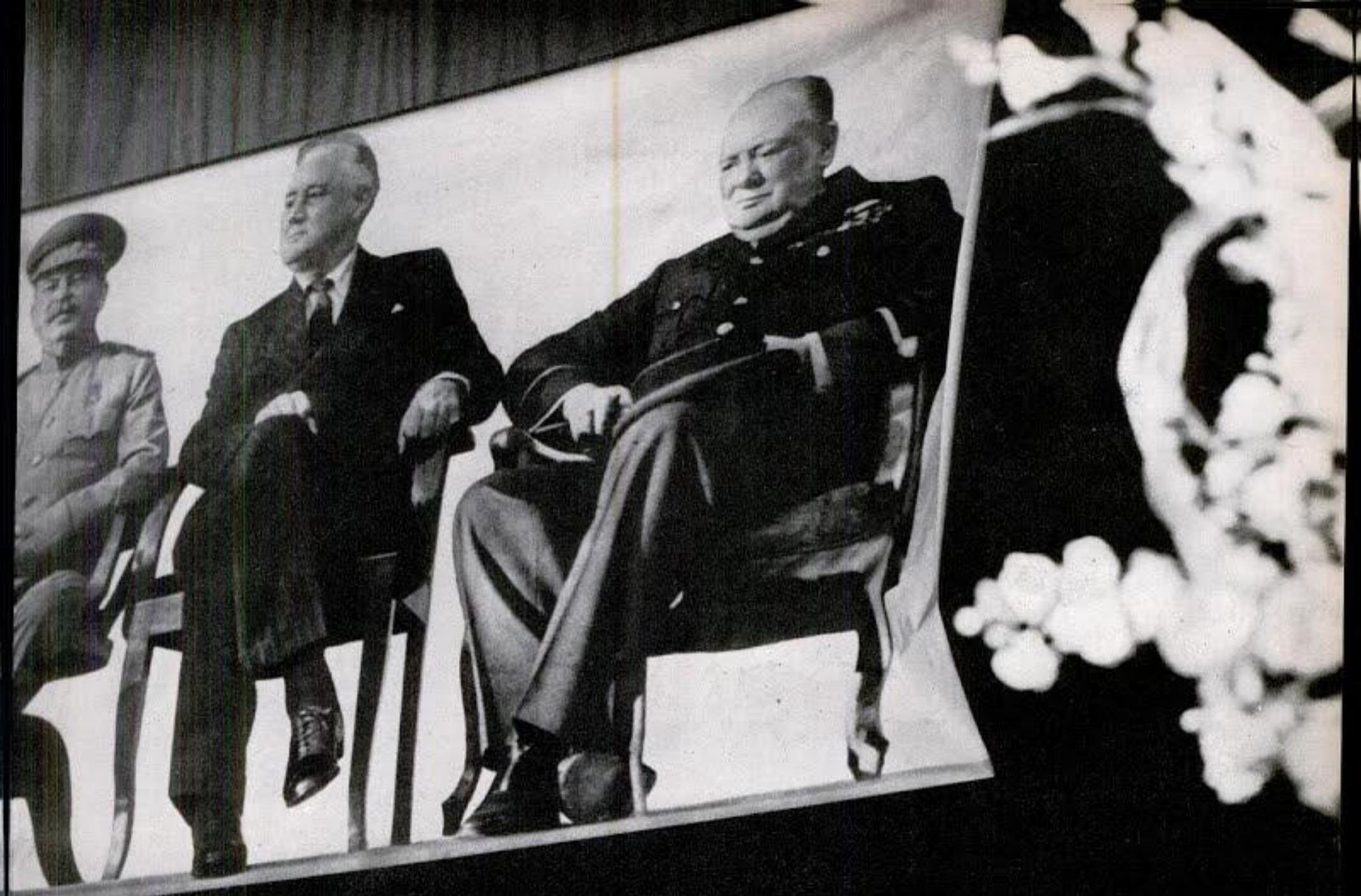
Meanwhile, of course, the Republican or Democratic U. S. government will cooperate with Mr. Churchill. We can even go along with him in keeping hands off, if necessary, on the fine old grounds of "nonintervention," a cornerstone of international law. Yet neither Franco, nor Britain's rule in India, nor our own many shortcomings, nor any form of tyranny is permanently safe so long as America harbors her La Follettes, her democracy and her beliefs. Said Oliver Wendell Holmes, "Not by aggression, but by the naked fact of existence we are an eternal danger and an unsleeping threat to every government that founds itself on anything but the will of the governed."

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Last week the Communist Party of the U. S. A. was dead—according to the Communists. In its place, after a four-day convention, appeared the

Communist Political Association. Party Boss Browder was promptly elected "president" of new C. P. A. which was very much in favor of a Fourth

Term. For the Democrats this was a minor headache. Cried Hearst's New York *Daily Mirror*: "The New Deal and Communism are now ONE."



ALL UNITY *for* VICTORY
A DURABLE PEACE

U. S. Communist Boss Earl Browder sits meekly under the feet
of the Big Three while his party declares itself legally dead



BOB HANNEGAN (LEFT) INSPECTS DECORATIONS FOR A DEMOCRATIC FISH FRY AT THE CLUB MADRID IN LOUISVILLE



HANNEGAN (RIGHT) RIDES WITH HIS ASSISTANT, WILLIAM

BOB HANNEGAN

Democratic chairman plays ward politics on swing around the nation

Chairman Robert E. Hannegan is a blunt and breezy Irishman who not so long ago was captain of the 19th precinct in the 21st ward of St. Louis. During the last two weeks Bob Hannegan has been buzzing around the U.S. shaking hands, playing good old-fashioned ward politics on a grand scale. He plumped for the Fourth Term in a speech in Manhattan, slammed Tom Dewey in a speech in Pittsburgh, put some pep into Kentucky's downhearted Democrats on a whirl-

wind 13-hour visit to Louisville (where photographs on these pages were taken), came out for a Fifth Term in Chicago, and hurried on for a tour of Washington, Oregon, California and the Rocky Mountain states.

Everywhere he went Bob Hannegan made especially good friends among the Democratic rank-and-filers who have to get out the vote on election day. They liked the way he stuck out his dimpled chin and talked fight. They admired his down-to-earth approach: "Or-



Fried fish and Fourth Term were the principal topics at Louisville meeting of Hannegan and Senator Barkley (right), running for re-election in Kentucky.



Hotel-room meeting gave Hannegan (left) a chance to talk politics with Louisville's Mayor Wilson Wyatt (next to him) and others. Kentucky Democrats are worried because Republicans won governorship last fall.



M. DOYLE, WHO WAS ONCE COUNSEL FOR TRUMAN COMMITTEE

ganize—work hard—get your people registered!” In Louisville’s dingy Democratic headquarters he walked into a meeting of 350 lowly precinct captains, who had never been addressed by a national chairman before, and said briefly, “This looks like home to me! . . . I’m a regular, 100% organization, strictly partisan Democrat. I’m a practical politician, and I know your problems.” The captains cheered happily. “There’s a guy who knows the score,” one of them said.



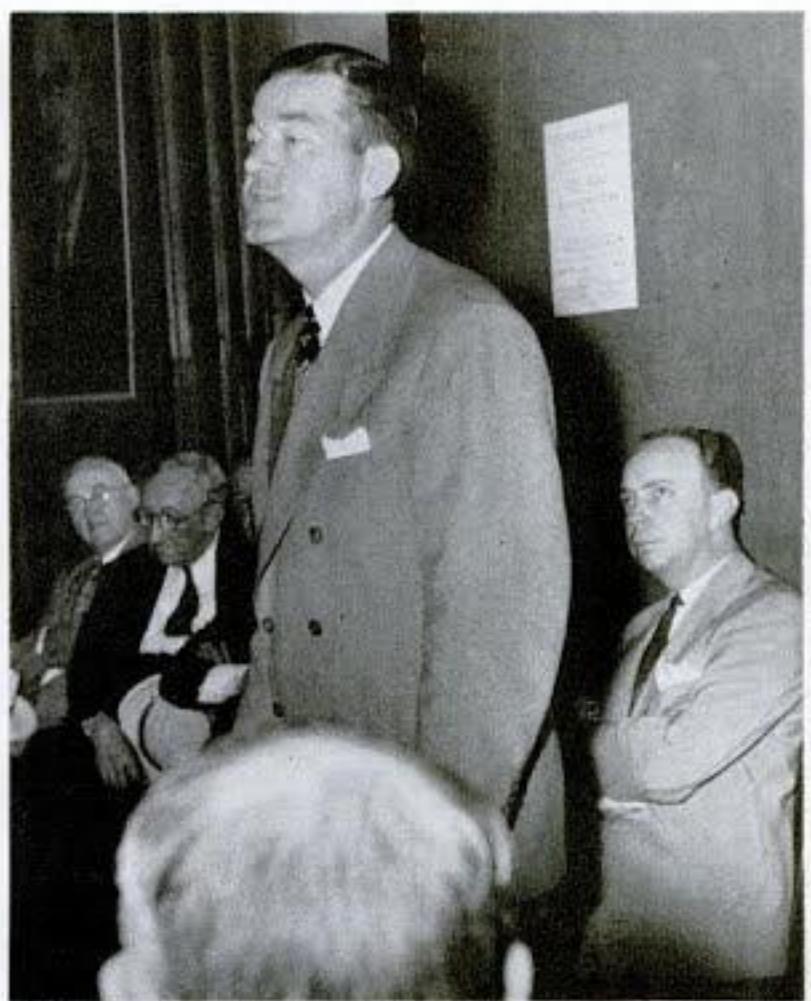
THE LOUISVILLE FISH FRY FOR HANNEGAN FEATURED CORN ON THE COB AND PAINTINGS OF GREAT DEMOCRATS

But from Washington last week there came strong hints that Bob Hannegan’s breezy style was getting a bit too breezy for some New Dealers. By jumping the gun on the Fourth Term and declaring that he expected the President to run, he had pretty well ruined any “Draft Roosevelt” move at the convention. And at a press conference in Chicago he made two major blunders by simply talking too much: 1) he admitted that his predecessor, “Big Jim” Farley, was against

Roosevelt in 1944—a fact which most Fourth Termers would like to soft-pedal; and 2) he came out flatly for a Fifth Term in 1948 if “there is a comparable emergency and the Republicans have a candidate of comparably little experience.” The opposition was delighted with that one. Chortled the anti-Roosevelt New York *Daily News*: “Altogether we begin to expect that this Mr. Hannegan will prove to be one of the best Democratic national chairmen the Republicans ever had.”



Grins and handshakes welcomed Hannegan to meeting of precinct captains at Democratic headquarters in Louisville. When one yelled “Show ‘em you’re shanty Irish,” he yelled right back, “I’m lace-curtain Irish!”



“I’m one of you,” Hannegan told the precinct captains. “When I was appointed national chairman on January 22, it was moving into the big leagues for me.”

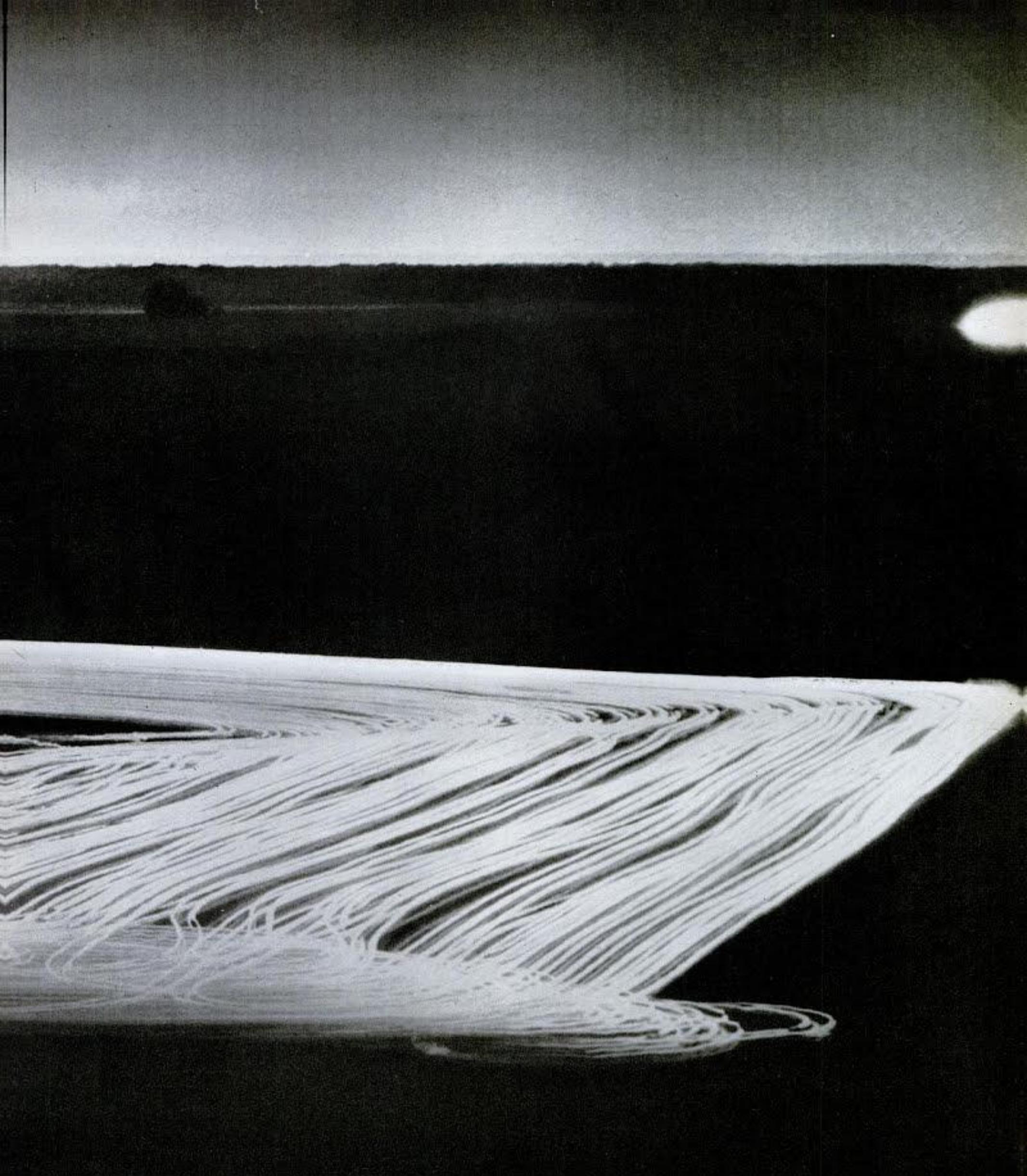


AT 11 O'CLOCK AT NIGHT, HOURS PAST, THE RURAL BEDTIME, FARMER JOHN TAYLOR'S SON AND HIRED MAN PLOW AND DISK A FIELD FOR SPRING PLANTING. STREAKS ARE MADE

LATE SPRING PLOWING

Illinois farmer works at night to get his land ready

In the Sangamon River valley in Illinois, John Taylor grows wheat, corn and soybeans. This year the heavy spring rains flooded his farmland, holding up his plowing and planting. Farmer Taylor has labored 24 hours a day to catch up. In the time-exposed picture above, his son and hired man have headlights on their tractors and are working through the night to plow and disk a five-acre field. Five miles away another farmer hurries his own planting, making the glare in the background.



BY TRACTORS' LIGHTS DURING TWO-HOUR-LONG TIME EXPOSURE. TRACTORS WORKED AROUND THE PLOT, PLOW GOING COUNTERCLOCKWISE AND DISK IN OPPOSITE DIRECTION

Farmers everywhere are plowing at night like this in order to approach the government's 1944 goal of 380 million acres of crops.

This has been one of the wettest springs U. S. farmers can remember. In southern states the land melted under almost two months of steady rain. In the north fruit growers were deluged by rains and further harassed by late frosts. But the vast farm areas of the Midwest suffered worst of all. Spring planting was from two

weeks to two months behind schedule. Throughout the wide corn belt wild ducks paddled about in fields where tractors should have been running long ago.

Labor shortages made the situation even worse. Manpower reserves to meet the crisis are not available this year, and many farmers' sons have enlisted in the services or been drafted. The materials to keep the old equipment going are delayed or unobtainable. Even forgetting the weather this has been a tough spring for the farmer.



Troop-carrier squadron is made up of the men who get the airborne troops to their destination. Their C-47 transports carry paratroopers or freight and pull gliders at the same time.

U. S. AIRBORNE TROOPS

The shock troops of the sky get ready in England

As the Germans fought desperately to keep the southern door of their fortress barred in Italy (pp. 25-29), their reconnaissance planes streaked home from the English coast with ominous reports of ever-growing allied forces. In addition to everything else, said the wildly speculating Germans, the allies had 80,000 airborne troops waiting to invade. Probably the men who speculated most quietly about invasion were the American airborne troops shown here. They knew it was coming and that they would be among its first participants. They waited in their camps, hemmed in by the staggering air fleets that will take them to their job, for the hour to drop behind the German coasts to disrupt the Germans as other troops come in by sea.

Other sectors of the air invasion were busier than ever. A record 30,000 planes over Europe in one week obliterated factories and railroad yards. A new kind of air warfare came through the skies from England. Eisenhower's third radio order to the Underground contained succinct instructions in art of spying. (The first two had told patriots to gather military data, prepare to act as guides for allied armies.) To counteract these dangers, the Germans are thought to have massed most of their U-boat fleet on the invasion coast and threatened Frenchmen who aided our armies with instant reprisal. Then, trying to stave off home-front jitters, a German economic expert nervously predicted that the war would last "possibly until 1970."



Gliders by the hundreds are strewn across the English fields. In foreground are those still crated, in center those only partially assembled, in background rows of fully assembled gliders.

These powerless aircraft will hold 15 men or a jeep or a 75-mm. gun. Each transport can tow two gliders which are constructed to land in small fields, on roads or in calm bodies of water.



Equipment is checked carefully by the jumpmaster (left) before paratroops climb into their plane. The men are loaded down with parachutes, carbines and other military gear. The bulg-

ing reinforced pockets of their flying suits contain small equipment, maps, emergency rations. Each one of these men has had special training. As a group they are a terrifying military team.



Transports and gliders rest in long rows on some English airfield. The transports waiting here are familiar to all Americans as the DC-3's of commercial airlines. They do not have much

speed, rely on fighter protection, low flying and evasive maneuvering to get troops to the battle area and themselves home safely. Troops (below) take it easy before boarding one of them.





PAULETTE GODDARD MARRIES AGAIN

With a great display of reticence, Actress Paulette Goddard and Actor Captain Burgess Meredith were married in Beverly Hills, Calif., May 21. Although Miss Goddard barred cameramen from the ceremony, she invited them to her house the day before. For a throng of photographers (right) the prospective bride posed with both hands demurely encased in cotton gloves. The result (above) was probably the most widely published picture of the week.

The simple wedding—No. 3 for both partners—was held

in Producer David O. Selznick's garden. Meredith first met Miss Goddard four years ago. At that time she was the third Mrs. Charles Chaplin. Her first husband was a lumberman named James. Meredith's preceding wives were Helen Berrian Derby and Actress Margaret Perry. Both bride and groom have just returned from overseas, he from England where he served with Eighth Air Force, she from a 38,000-mile USO tour of China, Burma and India, where soldiers named her "Madame Cheesecake."



*.. Now you can get
cream of mushroom soup
again!*

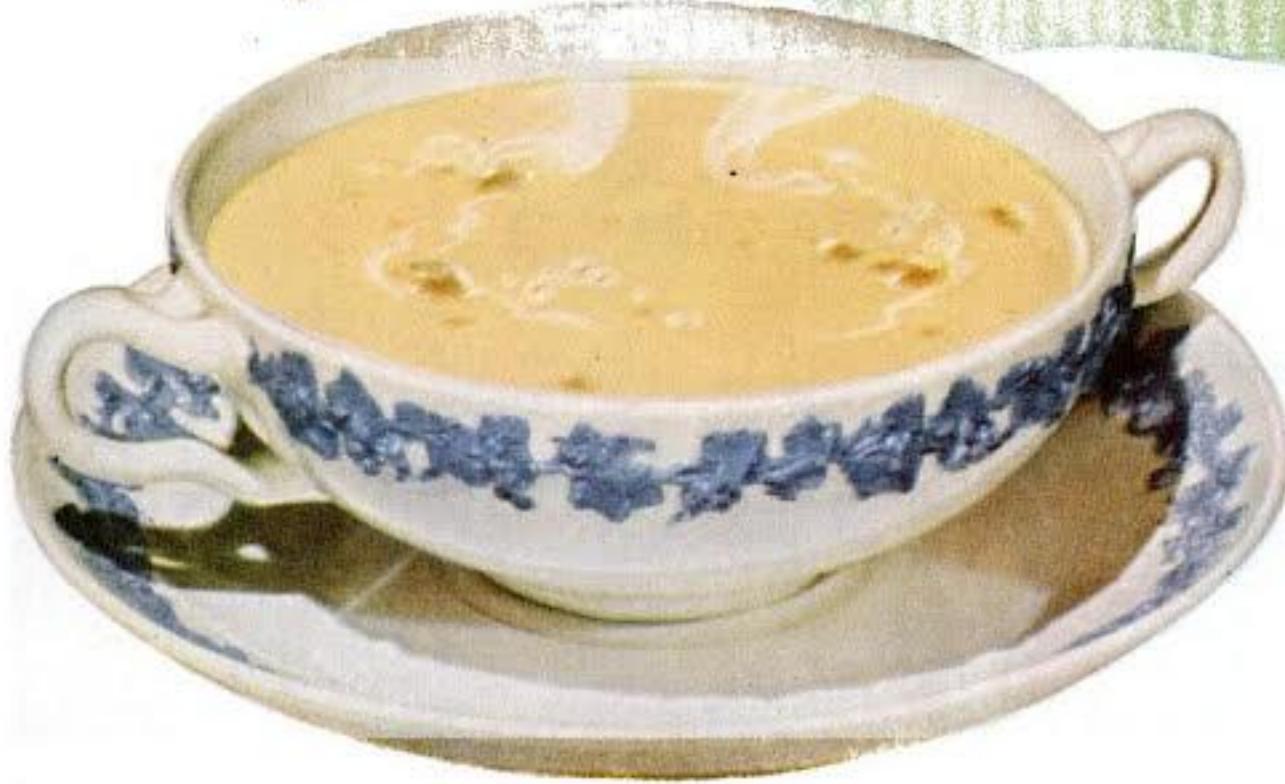
**Campbell's new pack
is at your grocer's**

GOOD NEWS about food is an event these days . . . and the good news that Campbell's Cream of Mushroom Soup is back, will be welcomed with cheers by soup-lovers all across the country. This out-of-the-ordinary soup was a great favorite of young and old alike and families everywhere asked for it again and again.

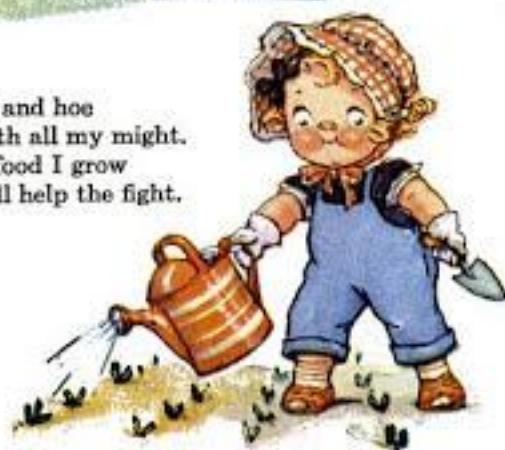
Now it's back in all its glory . . . the same smooth, rich creamy mushroom flavor . . . the same enjoyable, appetizing soup that's such satisfying eating. And you'll find it's made with that same Campbell skill from farm-fresh cream and delicate, tender young hothouse mushrooms that fairly melt in your mouth.

If you've a hankering for something really good to eat, get a few cans from your grocer today. Your old favorite couldn't be coming back at a better time. Just now when meals need every bit of nourishment you can give them, and you're at wit's end to devise tempting dishes, you'll give an extra cheer for the best food news of the year . . . Campbell's Cream of Mushroom Soup is back!

Campbell's CREAM of MUSHROOM SOUP



I dig and hoe
With all my might.
The food I grow
Will help the fight.



LOOK FOR THE RED-AND-WHITE LABEL ON ALL THESE KINDS:
Asparagus • Bean with Bacon • Beef • Black Bean • Bouillon
• Chicken • Chicken Gumbo • Chicken Noodle • Clam Chowder
• Consommé • Green Pea • Mock Turtle • Cream of Mushroom
• Ox Tail • Pepper Pot • Scotch Broth • Tomato • Vegetable
• Vegetarian Vegetable • Vegetable-Beef.



Oh, you'll be in clover
And you'll sure adore
This swanderful soap that
Behaves just like four!



1 Baby's lucky!
Tots love Swan's mild and gentle
suds. Pure as fine imported
castiles. No wonder doctors say—
"Swan your baby!"



2 You're lucky!
Swan gives creamy, baby-gentle
lather, even in hard water.
Makes you feel like a million
after a war-busy day.



3 Dishes are lucky!
Hot water, creamy Swan suds—and
whooosh! Dishes are spotless!
Swan's firm, too. And Swan lasts!
A thrifty wartime buy!



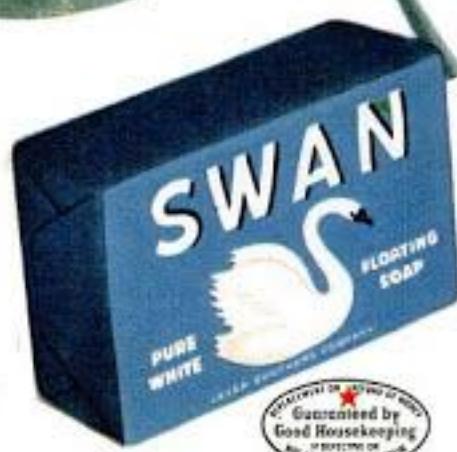
4 Duds are lucky!
Gentle Swan helps keep precious
things like new! Yes, you're in
clover with Swan—one pure soap
that does the work of four.



GRACIE ALLEN
SAYS:

Tuesday is the night
that tickles.
George & Gracie
get in pickles!

TUNE IN—George Burns & Gracie
Allen, CBS—Tuesday Nights.



Swan is
4 swell
soaps in 1

UNCLE SAM SAYS: DON'T WASTE SOAP

Clip out these hints. Paste them on the
bathroom mirror or over the kitchen sink.
Keep a dish for soap ends handy.

1. Don't leave Swan in water. Don't make more lather than you need.
2. Beware of a wet soap dish! Keep it dry.
3. Wipe off grease and rinse all dishes before washing.
4. Save Swan saviors; dissolve in boiling water to make soap jelly for dishes, etc.

MADE BY LEVER BROS. CO., BANBURY, MASS.

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FORRESTAL IS GIVEN OATH BY NAVY'S JUDGE ADVOCATE GENERAL, REAR ADMIRAL THOMAS GATCH. SPECTATORS INCLUDE ADMIRAL KING AND NAVAL AFFAIRS COMMITTEEMEN

NAVY'S FORRESTAL

**The new Secretary takes over
the huge fleets he helped build**

In Washington quiet, able James Vincent Forrestal quietly took over the job of Secretary of the Navy. His appointment had met unanimous Senate approval for, as the department's undersecretary since August 1940, he had been largely responsible for the creation of the world's greatest fleet. Though he is one of Washington's most important men, few Americans know much about him. A boyhood friend of the President in Dutchess County, Forrestal worked his way through Princeton, served in the last war as a naval

aviator and later became president of the potent Wall Street brokerage firm of Dillon, Read and Co.

Last week the new Secretary shifted the Navy's top air command. He named fighting Vice Admiral Aubrey Fitch as deputy naval air chief and hinted at an important new job for Admiral Halsey. Accused by senators of transferring two cruisers to the Russians, he would not comment on such senatorial talk. Hard-boiled but unwilling to waste goodwill in minor engagements, Forrestal said: "No, sir, I am an appeaser."

What'll make it a real party?



Oh...I know!



They're our very favorite treat!



Young and old cheer for RITZ
...it's America's Favorite Cracker!

Army-Navy Award
to Nabisco New
York Bakeries for excel-
lence in production of
biscuit, crackers and
emergency ration biscuit
for the Armed Forces.



DELICIOUS NUT-LIKE FLAVOR... wonderful crunchi-
ness make Ritz a favorite when eaten alone,
when used to bring out the flavor of other foods.
Ritz and all other crackers identified by the red
Nabisco seal are famous for high quality. Look
for this sign of goodness when you buy.

BAKED BY NABISCO • NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

Forrestal (continued)



Forrestal in khaki has been a familiar figure to the Navy in the Pacific. He visited the fleet before war broke out in 1941, was in South Pacific while fighting still raged. Here, in unorthodox striped tie, he confers with Admiral Nimitz in Central Pacific.



Forrestal on Kwajalein went on an inspection tour just after this Japanese base fell. Guides on back seat of jeep are Marine Major General Schmidt, Admiral Raymond Spruance. Usually suspicious of all civilians, Navy men think Forrestal is wonderful.



Submarine base in the Southwest Pacific is inspected by Forrestal. On returning from this area he told Detroit Chrysler plant workers: "For the first time since the war started the little squat men have been set on their 'cuffs' and they don't like it."

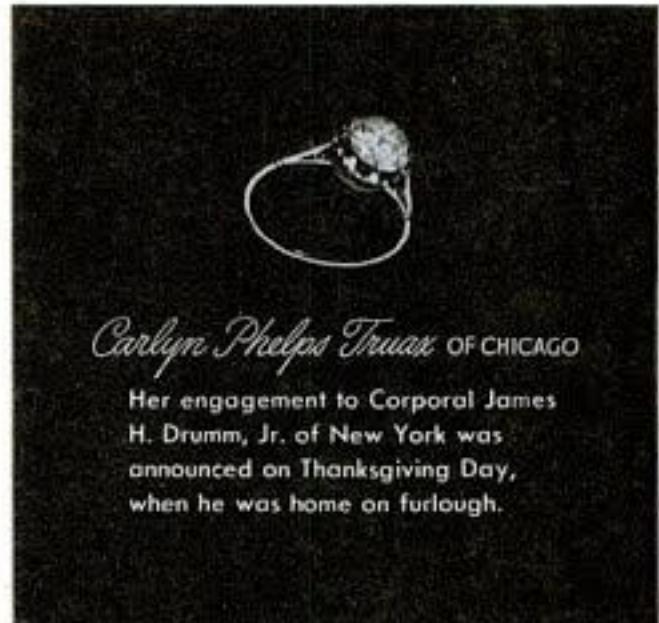
CONTINUED ON PAGE 44

She's Engaged!



CARLYN'S LUMINOUS copper-gold hair intensifies the creamy-white look of her fine, smooth skin. This adorable Pond's bride-to-be met her fiancé on the way to South America—where she was going to visit friends, and he to join his parents who live part of the year in Rio, part in New York.

AT U.S.O. CANTEEN SHOWS Carlyn, who leads in dramatics and dancing at her college, entertains the boys at the Great Lakes Training Base. "U.S.O. Clubs need volunteers for all kinds of work," she says, "Maybe you could help, too."



Carlyn Phelps Truax OF CHICAGO

Her engagement to Corporal James H. Drumm, Jr. of New York was announced on Thanksgiving Day, when he was home on furlough.



She's Lovely! She uses Pond's!

YOU can't quite capture Carlyn's charm in words, but you know she has stolen your heart completely—with her incredibly lovely hair, and the little-girl naturalness of her enchanting smile.

You know, too, that her complexion is especially pretty—smooth, fresh and soft as can be. "Pond's Cold Cream," Carlyn says, "is my beauty cream. It's such a fine, smooth cream you feel it's bound to do nice things for your face."

THIS IS THE WAY CARLYN LOVES TO USE IT:

She smooths soft, snowy-white Pond's over her face and throat. Pats it with brisk finger tips to soften and release dirt and make-up. Tissues off.

She rinses with a second satin-soft Pond's cream-



ing, working the cream round and round her face with little spiral whirls of her fingers. Tissues off again. "Two creamings this way give my face the loveliest, immaculate feeling," she says.

Give your complexion this soft-smooth beauty care. Use your Pond's Cold Cream faithfully—every night, every morning and for daytime clean-ups. You'll soon see why it's no accident engaged girls like Carlyn, well-known society leaders like beautiful Geraldine Spreckels and Britain's Lady Kinross love Pond's so well. Ask for a big jar of Pond's Cold Cream today.

ASK FOR A BIG LUXURIOUS JAR! Large sizes save glass and manpower. And it's so much quicker to dip finger tips of both hands in the lovely, wide Pond's jar.

Today many more women use Pond's than any other face cream at any price

Forrestal (continued)



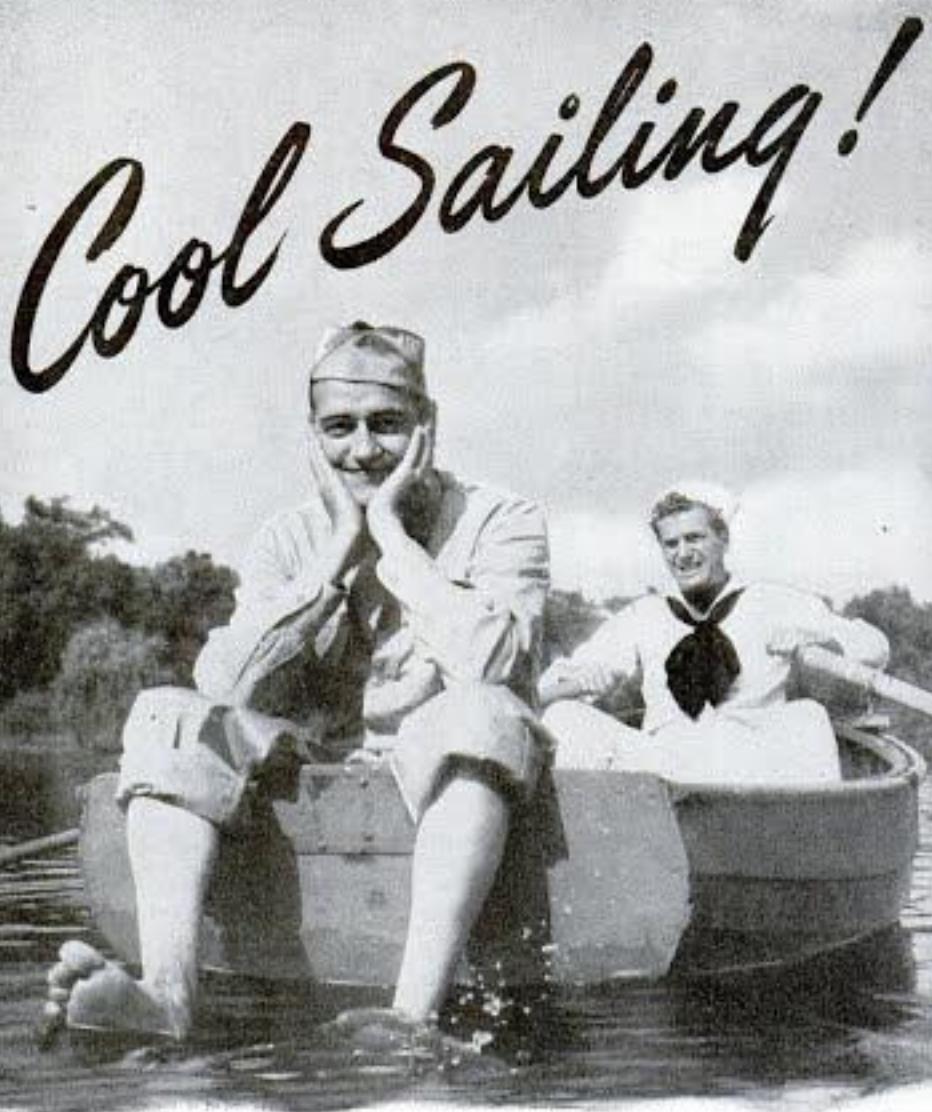
On the War Production Board Forrestal (second from left) had much to do with decisions and details of building the present enormous U.S. fleet. He fought to get material for the Navy, got into fierce arguments with WPB officials over his demands.



With Movie Star Greer Garson, he spoke at current problems forum last November. He pleaded for a permanent corps of career civil servants, similar to England's, to promote better government in this country. This is one of Forrestal's favorite topics.



Luncheons in undersecretary's private dining room helped to keep him abreast of events. Here many vexing naval problems have been settled. Guests are Donald Nelson (left), Marine General Holcomb (right), Admiral Horne (back to camera).



GIVE YOUR FEET A FURLOUGH IN BOSTONIAN AIR-COOLS

It's like putting on a new pair of feet when you slide into Bostonian Air-Cool's! Light and airy as all outdoors! And Walk-Fitted for active feet. \$8.95 to \$12.95 Commonwealth Shoes, Whitman, Mass.



Bostonians

FIT RIGHT • FEEL RIGHT



THEY'RE WALK-FITTED

DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION



“Man, that's **fine** tobacco”

...that's **LUCKY STRIKE**
tobacco!

yes, LUCKY STRIKE
means **fine** tobacco

L.S./M.F.T.



Emma told me Lipton's Noodle Soup was better than she could make at home!



I tell you it's simply swimming with noodles—and they're real egg noodles!



That delicious chicken-y taste makes you want to make an entire meal of the soup!



You make 4 to 6 good servings out of each Lipton Noodle Soup package!



LIPTON'S CONTINENTAL NOODLE SOUP

America's Favorite Soup Mix

ONLY
10¢
PACKAGE

4-6 SERVINGS
Also in thrifty
3-package cartons



Why, a package gives you half again as much soup as you get from an average can!



You just empty the envelope in a quart of boiling water and cook 7 minutes!



Would you believe it? Lipton's Noodle Soup costs only 10¢ a package!



Try it. You'll see why Lipton's is America's favorite soup mix!



A prepared soup mix made by the Lipton Tea people, whose "brisk" Lipton Tea is bought by more Americans than any other brand.



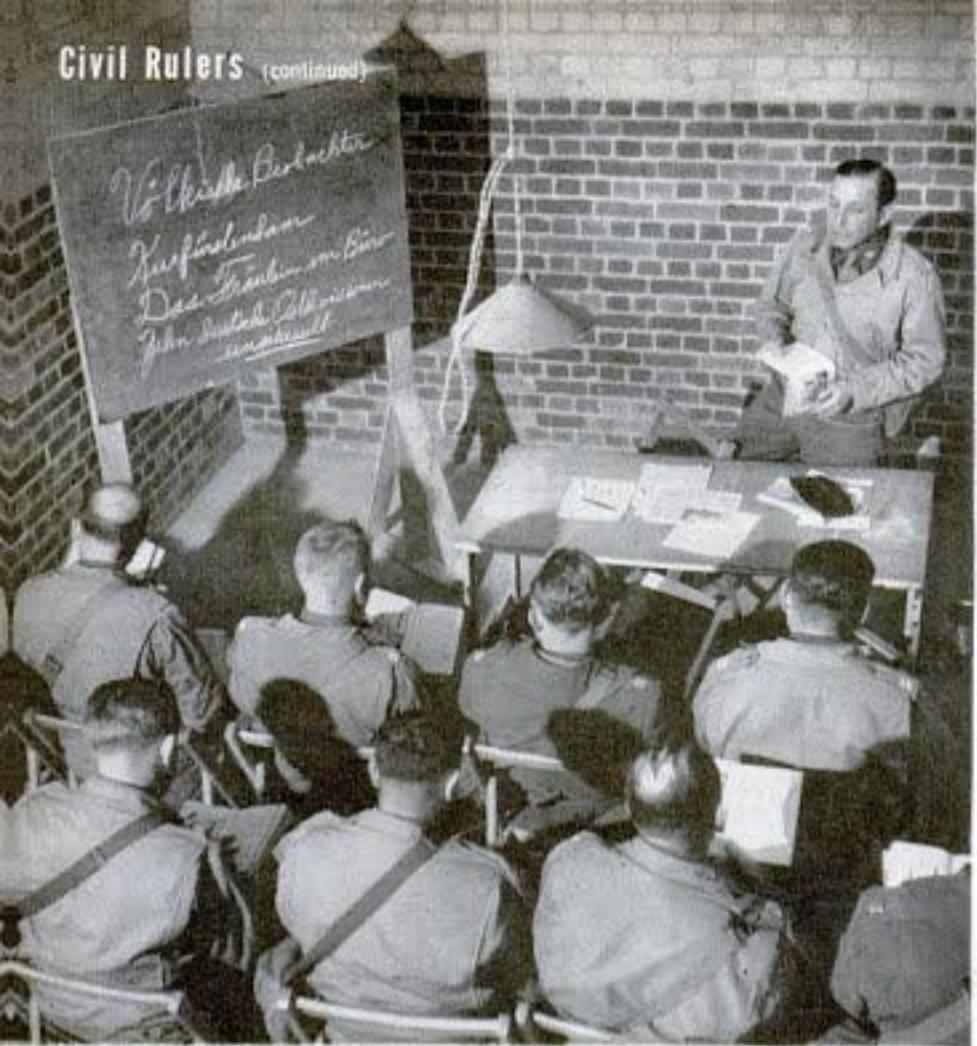
U. S. OFFICER AT CIVIL AFFAIRS TRAINING CENTER EXPLAINS NICETIES OF GERMAN DESK-CHAIR BOOBY TRAP TO STUDENTS WHO MAY FIND ONE LEFT IN LIBERATED TOWN

CIVIL RULERS

Army teams will govern liberated people in wake of the invasion

The allied armies that have the job of liberating Europe also have the job of straightening out the confusion and relieving the destitution of the areas that they take over. Training now with General Eisenhower's armies in Britain are Civil Affairs teams of U. S. and British officers and men whose job will be to straighten out the immediate difficulties of the newly freed people and make the armies' problems of supply and communication as simple as possible.

Once on the continent, the teams will return control to the native authorities as soon as possible. In France, where the biggest problem may lie, the situation was complicated last week when General Charles de Gaulle demanded that his men, not General Eisenhower's, deal with the French people. Along with problem of more permanent recognition, this question will certainly be discussed during de Gaulle's imminent trip to London for a talk with Churchill.



German class is held daily in Civil Affairs training center. The words on board mention Berlin newspaper, a street, an office girl and 10 surrounded German divisions.

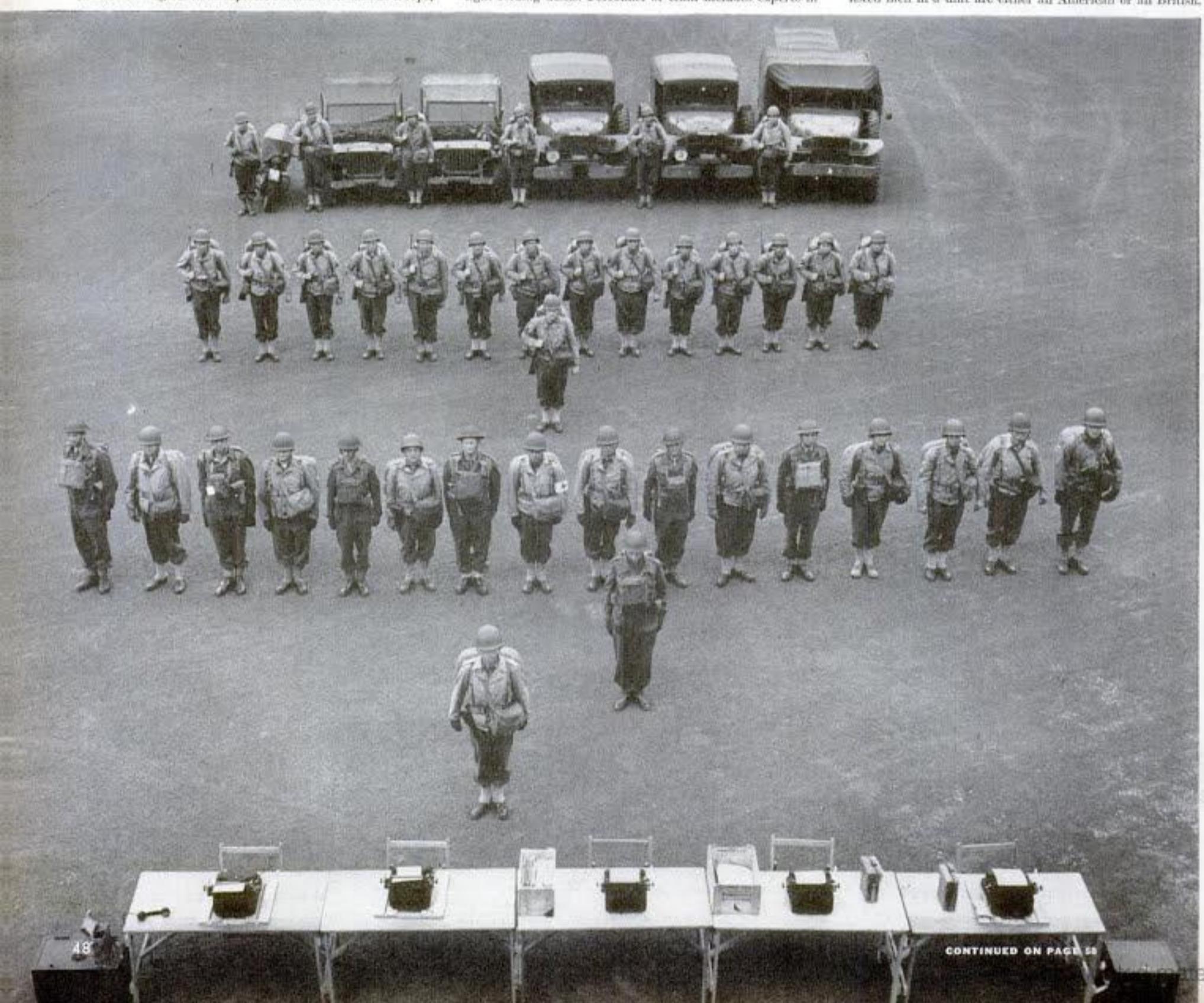
Complete Civil Affairs team is lined up on the field outside of the training center. Prepared to land with assault troops,



Equipment which they will take with them into Europe is here displayed by U. S. and British (right) Civil Affairs officers. Both men carry service uniforms as well as field equipment. Britisher has a cot.

the team will carry its own typewriters, pencils, paper and light folding desks. Personnel of team includes experts in

transportation, public health, economics, labor and law. Enlisted men in a unit are either all American or all British.





The Letter

He builds Curtiss Commandos — and the letter was from his son, who flies them. It told of 3,000,000 miles of flight each day by pilots of the ATC alone — of shuttling state officials, military cargo and wounded men between the four corners of the earth — of a trans-ocean flight every hour of the day and night.

And it closed by saying: "I wonder how many people at home realize what this all adds up to — the millions of trained flyers and ground men in the services, American bases all over the world, and the priceless skills of the people who build airplanes . . . It is one of the few dividends this war can pay, if the people only realize it!"

"If the people only realize it!" Realize, for instance, that in the time it takes you to read this page, 2,000 miles will be flown by the planes of the Air Transport Command alone!

Realize that the vast energy of American aviation resulting from this war can be the greatest instrumentality of world peace ever created by the skills and the planning of men.

Realize that billions of dollars and thousands of man-years of training have been invested in those

skills . . . that failure to use them wisely and well, after this war is won, will mean the squandering of jobs for the flyers who come back — the waste of the training and the faith of millions — the loss of a power more effective than any statesman's blueprints to break down localism, promote trade, and bring the nations of the world closer together in understanding.

But many problems must first be solved if those skills are to be one of the truly great peacetime legacies of this war — problems that call for straight thinking

and action both *outside* as well as *in* the aviation industry: Problems of reconversion and finance, of international aviation agreements — of our national policy of security — of the distribution of surplus military aircraft and the degree of regulation or encouragement for the airlines of the United States.

Solution of these problems will depend upon *all* of us, not alone upon those of us who build airpower.

Look to the Sky, America!



Fast, rugged, versatile — in spite of its tremendous size — the Curtiss C-46 Commando is flying day and night schedules on some of the world's toughest air routes. In countless missions, the "Workhorse" of the Air Transport Command is proving to be one of the most efficient and dependable carriers.



Indian natives, many of whom labor in the construction of airport facilities, follow with unending interest the comings and goings of the Commandos. Today about 75% of the supplies ferried into China are transported by these giants "over the hump" on the hazardous 500 to 600 mile aerial Burma Road.



As they roll from assembly lines in increasing hundreds, Commandos are pressed into immediate service. Jeeps, troops, guns, hospital equipment, mail and essential materials are routine cargo for the world's largest twin-engine transport plane in its global operations among America's far-flung bases.

CURTISS WRIGHT

Manufacturing Divisions

CURTISS-WRIGHT AIRPLANE DIVISION
WRIGHT AERONAUTICAL CORPORATION
CURTISS-WRIGHT PROPELLER DIVISION

★ Buy War Bonds Today ★

© 1944, CURTISS-WRIGHT CORPORATION

Civil Rulers (continued)



*"She's headin' for the barn, by cracky—and we ain't got
a New Departure Coaster Brake to save us!"*



*"I know I didn't have to strip for a sore finger
Doc—but I'm very proud of my REIS Scandals!"*



ROBERT REIS & COMPANY · 2 PARK AVE., NEW YORK 16, N.Y.



Commanding Officer of team is Lieut. Colonel Frank L. Howley of Philadelphia. A five-letter man while at N.Y.U., he ran advertising business before war.



Supply officer is Captain Harry W. Proctor of Arlington, Va. He was the director of service division of Federal Public Housing Authority in Washington.



Public works officer is Major John C. Diggs of Austin, Texas, who was field supervisor for National Park Service in states of Texas, Oklahoma, Arkansas.



Assistant legal officer is Lieut. Stephen E. Ware of Wichita, Kan. Before the war, he worked in the legal office of federal land bank and in insulation company.



Public safety officer is Lieut. William E. Davis. Well prepared for present job, he spent 22 years as the battalion chief on Columbus, Ohio, Fire Prevention Bureau.



Communications will be handled by Captain Allan Westervelt, World War I artillery lieutenant and an executive of the Bell Telephone Co. in Los Angeles.



Legal officer is Major Benjamin Scheinman, a judge of Los Angeles Superior Court who was last month elected in absentia to new term without opposition.



Assistant supply officer and motor officer is Charles C. Smith of Battle Creek, Mich. Prewar job was in shipping department of United Steel and Wire Co.

Take a good look at

VELON*

soon you'll be sitting on it...

wearing it...

...looking through it

ANOTHER CONTRIBUTION TO A BETTER WAY OF LIFE by

Firestone

Right now, all the *Velon* we can make — like all products of Firestone's 48 factories throughout the world — goes strictly for purposes essential to the hastening of Victory.

But after Victory, you'll see plenty of *Velon*, Firestone's new material of almost limitless uses.

For it will be woven into sheerest, finest fabrics, or spun to steel-cable toughness — in infinite pattern and in any color.

You'll be seeing *Velon* as the virtually imperishable upholstering material of cars, buses, trains and

planes, in brighter, gayer effects than ever possible before.

You'll want *Velon* for window screening and for softly hanging draperies, for wall paneling and for colorfully upholstered chairs.

You'll insist on *Velon* because it's stainless, non-inflammable — because it can be wiped clean and colorful as new, simply and quickly, after years of use — because nothing could be more amazingly practical and everlasting!

So put your money into War Bonds and keep them. Then you'll be ready for *Velon* when *Velon* is ready for you.

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"PINCH HITTIN'" FOR

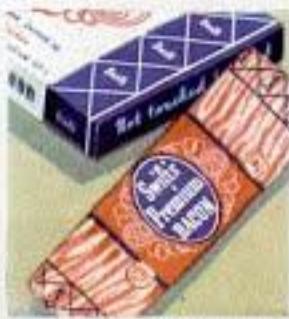


R. Skeipp-

Swift pledges that these famous products



SWIFT'S PREMIUM HAM—Voted "best" by America in a nation-wide poll, Swift's Premium Ham affords maximum nutrition with minimum waste. You'll enjoy its mild, mellow flavor—the result of its *brown sugar cure*—whether you broil, bake or fry the center slices, bake the butt, or boil the shank.



SWIFT'S PREMIUM BACON—not only assures you that "sweet smoke taste" that is the delight of millions but affords an extremely economical and flavorful way to "stretch" your share of meat. A single pound of bacon provides a main dish for four when served with vegetables or other plentiful foods.



SWIFT'S BRANDED BEEF—of special value to homemakers. A Swift brand on fresh beef is your guarantee of quality. Look for these brand names when you buy: *Swift's Premium*, *Swift's Select*, *Swift's Arrow*. Although less of this better beef is now available, these Swift brands are still the finest of their type.

A PARATROOPER

YES—they're short of hands out on the Western ranges where the beef cattle come from. Many a young cowboy has traded his chaps and his ten-gallon hat for a uniform of khaki or blue. And many an old-timer has gone back in the saddle . . . ridin' the range again . . . to help fill Uncle Sam's order for meat—the largest order in history!

Producers of sheep and lambs and hogs, likewise, are performing miracles of meat production in the face of unprecedented wartime difficulties. Truckers and railroads, too, are straining every resource to keep the meat rolling . . . to transport it to military centers, loading docks and retail dealers all over the U. S.

The problems are many—but meat is a food we *must* have. To meet ever-increasing military needs, no stone will be left unturned to produce in 1944 more meat than has ever before been produced in the U. S. in a single year.

Swift & Company, as one of the most important factors in America's great livestock and meat-packing industry, has willingly shouldered its proportionate

share of this increased burden imposed by war. All of our experience, all of our facilities, all of our resources, have been dedicated to the single task of producing meat in unparalleled quantities to meet the needs of our fighting forces, our fighting allies, and our harder-working civilians here at home.

Your neighborhood meat dealer, too, has been faced with countless extra burdens born of war. Shortage of help,

ration-bookkeeping, delivery curtailment, and scarcity of supplies are but a few. Only your patriotic understanding and cooperation have enabled him to carry on his vital service.

He appreciates this, as we do. And we assure you once again that through Swift's Fair Distribution Policy we are doing everything possible to insure that your dealer and you get your fair share of civilian supplies of products bearing the famous brands "Swift's Premium" and "Swift's Brookfield."

To Help You Conserve and Extend Your Meat, Swift Advertising in Women's Magazines and on the Radio Offers Practical Help and Suggestions.

V V V

Swift's Wartime Policy—We will cooperate to the fullest extent with the U. S. Government to help win the war. We will do everything possible to safeguard the high quality of our products. Despite wartime difficulties, we will make every effort to distribute available civilian supplies to insure a fair share for all consumers everywhere.

SWIFT & COMPANY Food Purveyors to the USA

Your first duty to your country—BUY WAR BONDS



will continue to be the finest of their kind



PREM—This delicious meat by the makers of Swift's Premium Ham is made from Premium quality meat, sugar-cured the exclusive Swift's Premium way. Prem is a particular wartime favorite because it's all meat and no waste. It comes ready to serve cold or can be made into a delicious hot meal.



SWIFT'S PREMIUM TENDER FRANKFURTS—Juicier, finer-flavored, and made from quality beef and pork for extra nutrition. One pound serves four people—saves time, fuel and cuts shrinkage to a minimum. Swift makes them truly super-tender by tendering the skins in pineapple juice.



SWIFT'S PREMIUM TABLE READY MEATS—provide a practically unlimited variety of quickly-served cold lunches, suppers, snacks and sandwiches. All varieties are made of fine ingredients and blended with true home kitchen care to make these quality meats extra delicious and extra nutritious.

HORSE SENSE FROM



THE FLYING RED HORSE

Be Prepared to Drive Your Present Car

AT LEAST 2 YEARS
AFTER THE WAR!

"That's for Wasting
Wartime
Horsepower!"

Conserve

YOUR CAR—YOUR GASOLINE

IT WILL TAKE TIME—lots of it—for U.S.A.'s auto plants to meet the enormous postwar demand for new cars. Millions will need them!

So guard every mile of your present car's life. *Older cars need better care* . . . give yours the highest-quality lubricants and service.

Don't be satisfied with anything less than Summer Mobiloil—the world's best-known, largest-selling motor oil—for your engine. Get *Mobilgas dealers'* special protection for radiator, gears, chassis . . .

Mobilgas dealers' check-up of tires, battery, spark plugs, oil filter, air cleaner. Complete Summer Service at the Sign of the Flying Red Horse not only helps prevent wear—it can increase gasoline mileage as much as 10%! Drive in today.

SONONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC.
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Co.,
General Petroleum Corporation of Calif.

TUNE IN RAYMOND GRAM SWING—Blue Network, Coast-to-Coast—10 P.M., E.W.T., Mon., Tues., Wed., Thurs.

Mobilgas



Mobiloil

AT THE SIGN OF FRIENDLY SERVICE



The true story of *Lili Marlene* is told in a new British Crown Unit film with blonde Pat Hughes (above) as Lili Andersen, a Swedish songstress who made the song famous in Europe. These pictures are from the film.

HOMESICK MEN OF AFRIKA KORPS LISTEN TO "LILI'S" GOODNIGHT SONG. THE BRITISH EIGHTH ARMY CONSIDERS "LILI" BECAME THEIRS WHEN THEY DEFEATED GERMANS



LILI MARLENE

Greatest song hit of war is a German ballad which British sing and have made into a film

by FILLMORE CALHOUN

Last Christmas Eve the guns were silent on the Italian front. The British Eighth Army was stalled in mud and snow. It was no night for fighting. Only a few patrols moved forward, the men treading warily because of land mines and listening intently for any noises. There, among the splintered olive groves in no man's land, they could hear the sound of singing from both armies—and both were singing the same two songs. One song was *Stille Nacht, Heilige Nacht* (*Silent Night, Holy Night*) which was immortalized by Madame Schumann-Heink who had sons fighting in both the German and Allied Armies in World War I. The other song was *Lili Marleen* (*Lili Marlene*), which British soldiers contend they "captured" when they annihilated the German Afrika Korps, and which can now be accepted as the greatest war song of World War II.

In its parody versions *Lili Marleen* is the long-awaited successor to *Mad'moiselle from Armentières*. In its popularity and in the poignancy that always seems to characterize enduring popular songs it takes its place with *Madelon*, *Tipperary* and *There's a Long, Long Trail*. A simple ballad which the Germans oomp-pa as a marching song or oomp-pa oomp-oomp into tango time, it is, according to the folksong archive at Leipzig, the most popular song of any time in German history. Its haunting tune and its words, parodied and unparodied, are better known and probably have been heard more often throughout all the countries of Europe than any other song that has ever been written. But it has been the Eighth Army, the song's captors and a great international fighting legion, which has taken *Lili* out of Hitler's Europe and presented her to the outside world.

Australians who stormed along the coast at El Alamein have taken her back to the South Pacific and the jungle fighting in

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Down... but not out

Just because your battery shows signs of weakness is no reason to buy a new one. It may be down but not necessarily out. Restricted driving is hard on a battery. It doesn't get the required charge from the car's generator to keep it up to par. Starting failure frequently results. Periodic recharges are the answer. Let the Exide Dealer check your battery regularly and give it periodic recharges when necessary. And, don't let a discharged battery stand idle. This can ruin it.

Your Exide Dealer can help you put off the day when you will need a new battery. When you MUST buy one, get a dependable, long-lasting Exide and *take care of it*. Buy to Last—Save to Win.

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
Philadelphia 32

Exide Batteries of Canada, Limited, Toronto

- 1 Don't buy anything you can do without.
- 2 If you MUST buy, insist on dependable, long-lasting merchandise.
- 3 Take care of the things you have. Make them last.

These conservation rules save materials for war production, help curb inflation, give you more money to invest in War Bonds.



EXIDES ARE USED
IN MORE THAN 100
APPLICATIONS BY
OUR ARMED FORCES



Frau Emmy Göring sings *Lili Marlene* to Nazi bigwigs at Berlin's Kroll Opera House. This is real Frau Göring. Sequence in British movie came from captured German film.

LILI MARLENE (continued)

New Guinea. Kiwis, wounded or on leave, have left her in their quiet New Zealand homes. Men who were driven out of Burma and Malaia have picked her up in intervals of desert fighting and taken her back to India and the East. Springboks have carried her south over the veld to their ranches and their cities in South Africa; and probably their Negro pioneer recruits from such places as Basutoland and Bechuanaland will remember her when they return to their kraals in the wilderness. So many volunteers from all over the world have served with the Eighth—and *Lili* is so much a part of that army—that her lover's plaintive call will be echoed for many years in many languages. Shelved in the U.S. because a music war committee thought it would hurt soldier morale, *Lili Marlene* was enthusiastically adopted by the U.S. troops at Anzio and is becoming familiar to Americans in England.

The Italians love "Lili"

It has been the Italian people, with their greater gift for music and their love of the sentimental, who have given the greatest warmth and charm to *Lili*. Millions of Italians know the song, from ragged children, begging for *biscotti* and *caramelle* on the streets, to aged tenors singing in black-market restaurants. Freely translated, this is one of the best Italian versions of the ballad—the plaintive lyrics sung by a German sentry to a girl who sometimes comes to see him as he paces up and down in front of the barracks:

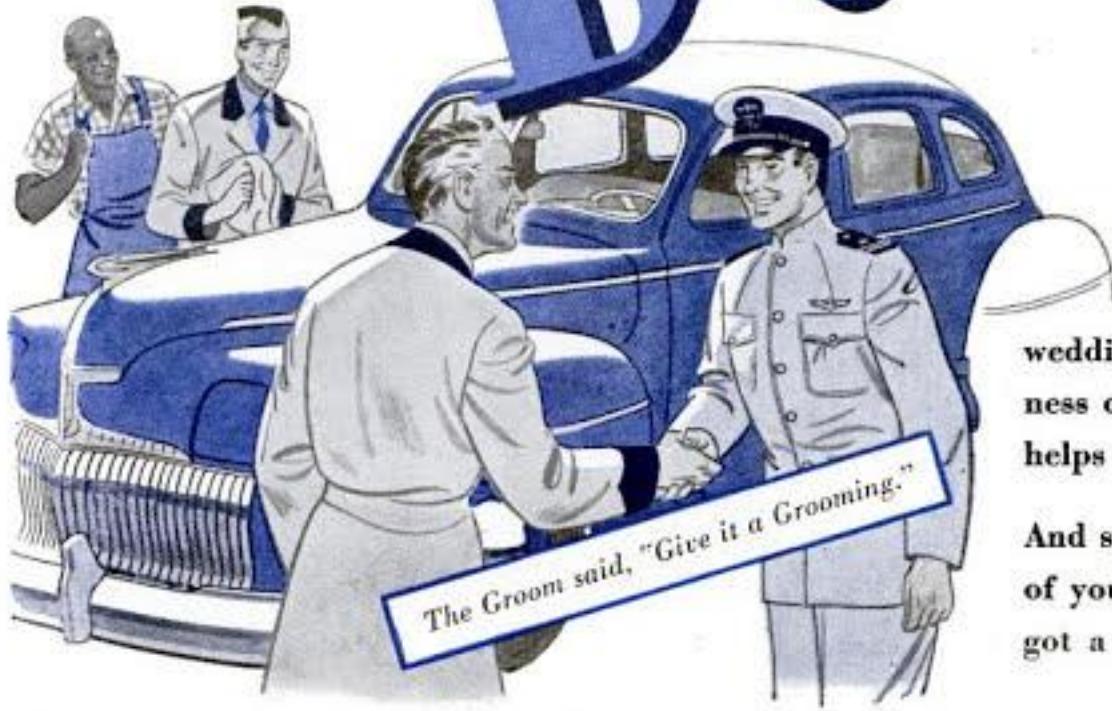
Ev-er-y ev-en-ing, underneath our light
Outside the barracks, in the stormy night
I wait for you, a soldier's girl,
Just to forget, the whole, mad world
With you, *Lili Marlene*, with you, *Lili Marlene*.

Ob, may the bugler never sound his call
Nothing disturb us, nothing, dear, at all.
Cling to me closer in the night
A soldier's love will wrap you tight
My love, *Lili Marlene*, my love, *Lili Marlene*.

Give me a rose, and press it to my heart,
Give me a rose, before I must depart;
Perhaps tomorrow you will cry,
But later on, perhaps you'll sigh
For whom, *Lili Marlene*, for whom, *Lili Marlene*?

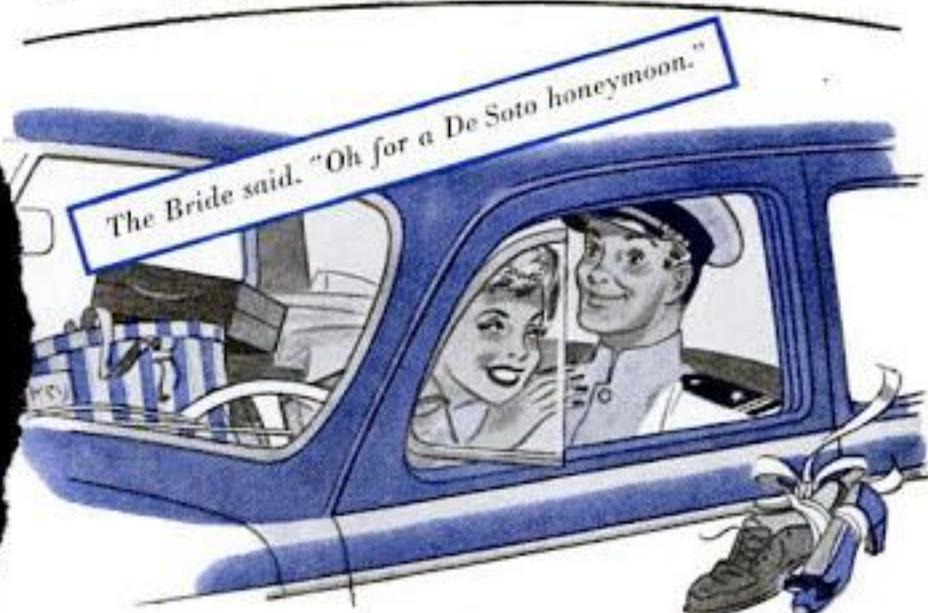
Back into battle, I have got to go;
Next to my heart, your rose is throbbing so
What-ev-er now becomes of me
I'll only smile, and think of thee,
Of thee, *Lili Marlene*, of thee, *Lili Marlene*.

June Ad for DeSoto



De Sotos are fine cars in every way—there are half a million of them—the least they ask for the grand job they do—is an occasional grooming to keep them at their best, in looks and under the hood.

Let your De Soto dealer boss the job. He knows how, and has the responsibility for such things. If you have a wedding coming up,—more's the reason.



LET'S ALL BACK THE ATTACK—BUY MORE WAR BONDS



HERE'S nothing like a nice military wedding to show off the beauty of the bride, the manliness of the groom, or the trim smartness of a De Soto as it helps launch the honeymoon.

And speaking of grooms, why not give that faithful De Soto of yours a little grooming of its own, even if you haven't got a wedding coming up.



DE SOTO DIVISION OF CHRYSLER CORPORATION

TUNE IN ON MAJOR BOWES, EVERY THURSDAY, CBS, 9:00 TO 9:30 P.M., E.W.T.



All of our dealers are extra busy these days—they're doing a big job in keeping wartime De Sotos running smoothly and economically. So, this Spring, when you're ready to have your car checked over, why not make it easier for yourself and your DeSoto dealer by telephoning him for an appointment?

DE SOTO WAR PRODUCTION includes the precision building of airplane wing sections—bomber fuselage nose and center sections—vital assemblies for anti-aircraft guns and General Sherman Tanks—and a great variety of special manufacturing services to American war industry.



"I've found **SKAT**,
an insect-repellent
that really
drives 'em away"



NOW this remarkable insect repellent, which has been used with success by our armed forces, gives you protection against mosquitoes, biting flies, chiggers.

SKAT literally drives insects away before they bite. This scientific repellent is easy to apply, pleasant to use.

Think of now being able to enjoy working in your garden—fishing, vacationing—free from annoying insects! Just one application gives up to 3 hours' protection!

SKAT drives away
MOSQUITOES, CHIGGERS,
BITING FLIES—GIVES HOURS
OF PROTECTION

Manufactured by Galloway Chemical Corporation, Windsor, Vt. . . . Distributors Skat Co., Inc., New York, N. Y.



BEFORE INTERNMENT, LALA WAS THE TOAST OF OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS ALIKE

LILI MARLENE (continued)

*And in my dreams, I know that you are there
The lamplight still shining, upon your golden hair;
Our tears are mingled with the rain;
I will come home and stay again
With you, Lili Marlene, with you, Lili Marlene.*

To be quite proper and logical about it, the song should be sung by a man in recordings and broadcasts, but it never is. It is one of those unfathomable things about the song, much the same as the fact that the usual sputter and snort of German words disappear in the German rendition, in which the opening lines go:

*Vor der Ka-ser-ne, vor dem gros-sen Tor
stahd ei-ne La-ter-ne, steht sie noch da-vor
so woll'n wir uns da wie-der-sehn
bei der La-ter-ne woll'n wir stehn,
wie einst, Lili Marleen, wie einst, Lili Marlene.*

A translation of this, and the second verse, goes:

*In front of the barracks, before the heavy gate
There stood a lamppost, and if it's standing yet
Then we shall meet there once again
Beside the lamppost in the rain,
As once, Lili Marlene, as once, Lili Marlene.*

*The lamppost knows your footsteps, so lovely and so free,
For you it burns unceasing, but it's forgotten me
And if I don't return again,
Who'll stand beside you in the rain?
With you, Lili Marlene, with you, Lili Marlene.*

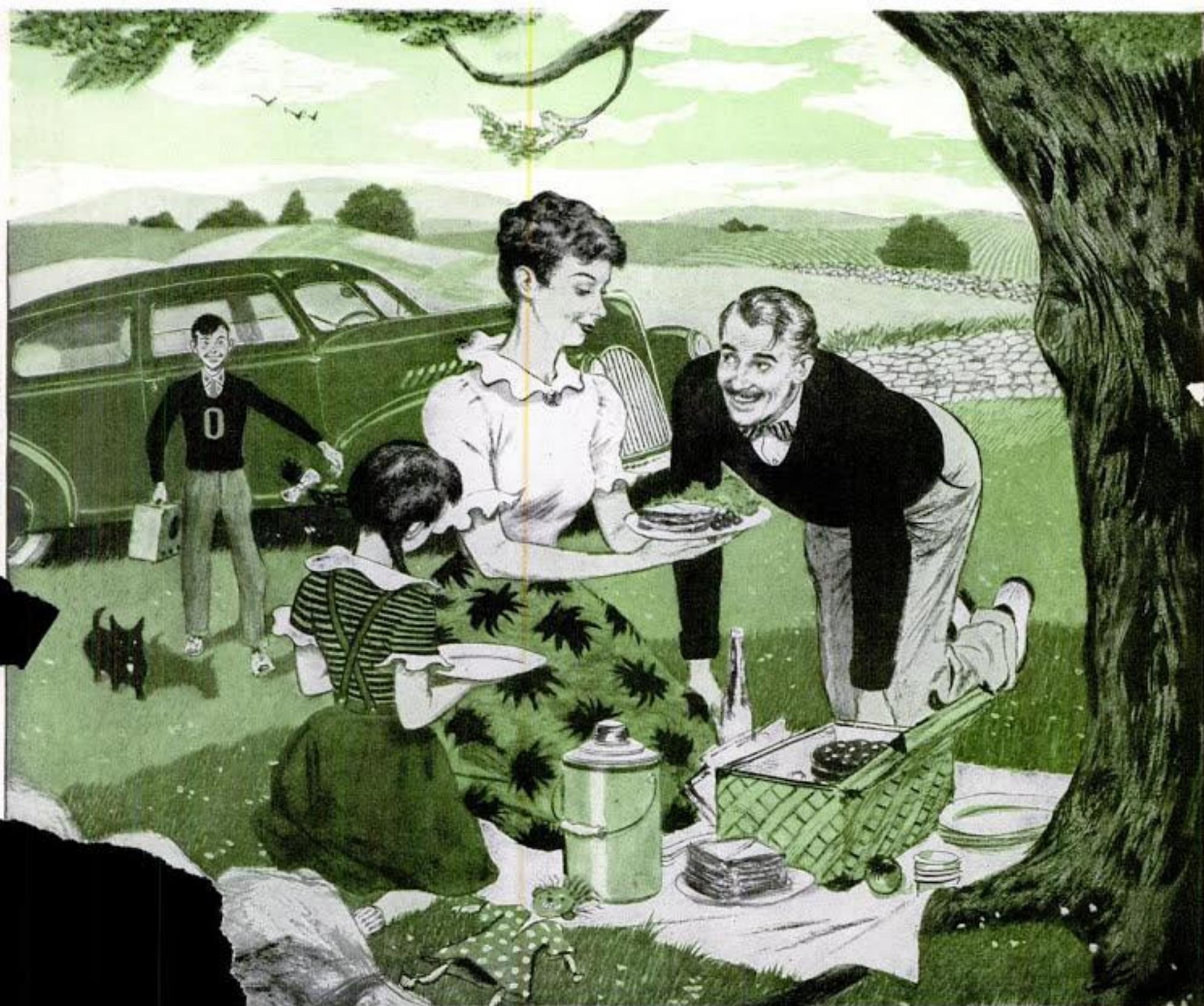
One of the parodies, again translated freely into English, takes its cue from a version of the song that the Danes and the Norwegians made up using the lamppost in the most effective manner that the conquered peoples of Europe can imagine:

*In front of the barracks, beside the heavy gate
There stands the lamppost, but now it is too late;
Who is it I see hanging there?*

CONTINUED ON PAGE 18



"LILI" BECAME A NIGHT-CLUB FAVORITE. RELIEF FUNDS WERE NAMED FOR HER



Freedom . . . American Style

you get up
open win-
d's sun-

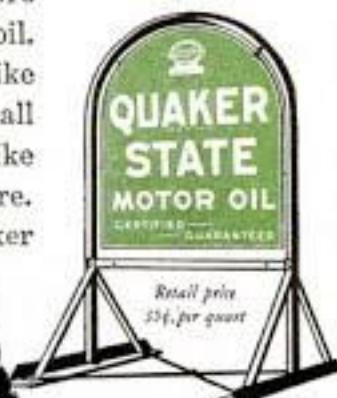
piling the family in the car for an outing.

It's keeping your car in condition against
that day. It's realizing this is a nation on
wheels that must be kept rolling—and that
your wheels are part of all the wheels.

It's an oil company spending more
money to make a better motor oil,
giving that oil a brand name like
Quaker State and being able to call
attention at a time like
this to the fact that your car
needs extra care.
—that Quaker

State is refined from Pennsylvania Grade
Crude Oil; that it has won for itself, by its
performance over the years, a reputation
second to none in the field.

It's asking you to *try* Quaker State—in
order to care for your car for your
country in the best way possible.
And, of course, it's your right to dis-
regard this friendly advice if you
feel so inclined. That's freedom—
American style! Quaker State Oil
Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pa.



THIS SUPERIORITY OF PHILIP MORRIS RECOGNIZED by medical authorities

PROVED
far less irritating
to the nose and throat

Here's what happened in
clinical tests of men and
women smokers... shown
by the findings of distin-
guished doctors:

WHEN SMOKERS CHANGED TO PHILIP MORRIS,
EVERY CASE OF IRRITATION OF NOSE OR THROAT
—DUE TO SMOKING—EITHER CLEARED UP COM-
PLETLY, OR DEFINITELY IMPROVED!

NOTE: We do not claim curative powers for PHILIP MORRIS. But these findings—reported in an authoritative medical journal—do prove PHILIP MORRIS *far less irritating* to the nose and throat. You will find they *taste* far finer, too!

Every day, new
thousands CALL FOR
PHILIP MORRIS!



BEFORE ANYTHING ELSE, BUY MORE WAR BONDS

LILI MARLENE (continued)

and then used on other stations for jazz programs to which Germans, citizens and soldiers, afraid to listen to American jazz programs, tuned in happily. Lala Andersen became a star. She went to Norway, Belgium, Holland and France to sing to the German troops and visited Belgrade to sing the song in person. Winter relief funds and milk bars were named after her.

By January 1, 1943 Radio Belgrade had played her song twice nightly for 500 consecutive nights and by that time more than a million fan letters and love poems had been sent in to the mythical *Lili*. Letters came in from lonely soldiers on the Russian front, from prison camps in Egypt and from U-boat crews, one of whom, "somewhere off New York harbor," wrote that: "Tonight we tuned in softly in order not to wake up Uncle Sam."

To cheer up the families of badly wounded soldiers the German Red Cross arranged to have hospital patients record oral greetings to their families on one side of Christmas records which carried *Lili Marlene* on the reverse side. For a while there was even a movement in Berlin to have the city's famed main street *Unter den Linden* changed to *Unter den Laternen*. Actress Emmy Göring, the *Frau* of the fat man, who considers herself a singer of exceptional talent, sang the song at a special concert for Nazi bigwigs in Berlin's Kroll Opera House. But it was Lala Andersen who received the fan mail directed to "Dearest *Lili*." *Lili*'s words rang in everyone's ears all over Europe and spread around the rim of the Mediterranean. She became a sort of musical pin-up girl whose song every night at the same hour caught the mood of soldiers, allied and enemy alike, who were homesick and also a little uneasy about the girls they left behind.

At one time Nazi propagandists decided that they had overplayed *Lili* and attempted to substitute a new theme song *Es wird vorüber es geht alles vorbei* (Everything will be over, everything will be passed) but Europeans so promptly corrupted the subversive new text that it was banned by Goebbels. Schultze meanwhile tried to repeat on his success from total mobilization to work on new songs. *Bomber auf England* and *Panzer rollen in Afrika vor*, both of which, for obvious reasons, are no longer being played in Germany.

Only once has *Lili* been off the air since the Germans captured Belgrade on April 13, 1941. That was for three nights after the German armies were smashed at Stalingrad, when all entertainment of any sort was banned. Goebbels brought her back again on the air as soon as the ban was over, and she still sings, or at least her record is played every night. But Lala Andersen, whose voice is known to millions of soldiers, is no longer heard in personal performances. *The True Story of Lili Marlene*, in which Lala Andersen and Frau Göring play themselves (in a series of captured German films) is based on events in which *Lili* has fallen into disgrace. Director Jennifer Jones, who played *Lili* from all possible sources, learned that Lala was put into a concentration camp. "The onetime toast of Berlin reads in her diary: 'I am the last of this terrible country.'"

One of these days a sadder and sadder story will be told of a woman who has known her song as the one she sang to the world since before the war began. The soldiers who howled in the desert, they have all died. The soldiers who fought in the Italian Apennines; and the



三

IT'S the feeling you have when in the morning and stand at the window—the way you [redacted] down—the way air, light and fresh, disagrees with you monthly, statement! your waitress if you feel the waitress hard now where you the working hard. It's living with confidence It's working someday. quitting forward with gas It's looking willingly put up again and like. It's while you willingly packing a lunch again and rationing —

OIL IS AMERICA

about 100%
loss.

as that of *Lili* to me. The new British film *Pat Hughes takes the Führer* (as seen in extracts from the *Express*), who gathered information at a camp. An interview after Stalingrad. Part: "All I want to do is get our good thing to come out of Germany again. We heard her through the *khans* and they mean to hear her again in Berlin."





SALVAGE WORKERS OF LIVINGSTON, N. J. STAND ABOUT ONE DAY'S COLLECTION OF WASTE PAPER. FOR EXCEEDING ITS QUOTA TOWN WAS PRESENTED WITH PENNANT BY WPB

WASTE PAPER SALVAGE

U.S. has to work harder to fill its 8,000,000-ton quota

The U. S. is currently engaged in the most prodigious packaging job in history. Almost every one of the 700,000 different items of matériel which make long journeys to battlefronts must be wrapped in paper to bring them through intact. For foodstuffs alone this year the Army and Navy will need more than a billion containers. Critical through most of the war, paper shortages became acute when invasion demands began to swallow up limited supplies.

To meet this shortage the nation must depend on a sustained increase in collection of waste paper. Before the war professional salvage dealers supplied 250 waste paper mills with 5,000,000 tons of material annually. In 1944, 600 mills need 8,000,000 tons of scrap paper. The extra three million tons must come from organized civilian volunteer collection drives. But for the first three months of 1944 collections have been 269,000 tons short of the 2,000,000-ton goal.

The deficit could be met if each person salvaged seven pounds of paper each month. Average per capita consumption is 24 pounds per month. Where they have been efficiently organized, paper-salvage committees have become an integral part of the war economy. Sold at current ceiling price of \$14 a ton, waste paper has built up funds for the Red Cross and other relief agencies, for schools and churches, for war memorials and for postwar rehabilitation of home-town veterans. Efforts by organizations like the V. F. W. and American Legion have earned them enough money to pay off old mortgages on clubhouses (see right).

On the following pages is shown how two well-organized New Jersey towns collect their quota of waste paper, and how this paper goes off to war. Communities anxious to follow these fine examples can get details from their local newspapers.



Mortgage is burned by post commander of Veterans of Foreign Wars unit of Teaneck, N. J. V. F. W.'s share of salvage proceeds enabled them to get clear title to their lodge building.

Paper Salvage (continued)



Junior Salvage Wardens of Teaneck, N.J. make rounds of their neighborhood delivering circulars and string to housewives. They impress importance of having waste paper securely tied and ready at the appointed time.



A sound truck cruises down the street blaring forth warnings that other trucks will soon follow to pick up waste paper bundles. Householders are encouraged to place their contributions on curb to speed collections.



Old bank records totaling more than two tons are carried from the Englewood National Bank. Two tons of paper will make enough individual containers for 2,000 7.5-mm. shells. Each container weighs about two lbs.



A model bundle of waste paper is exhibited by Junior Salvage Warden Patricia Somerset. The package weighs seven pounds and represents the average amount of paper which each person should salvage each month to meet national quota set by W.P.B.



Family quota is set down at the roadside by a housewife as the pick-up truck approaches. In April the national total of paper collections was approximately 620,000 tons. This is still far short of monthly goal of 667,000 tons needed for capacity production.



Retail store salvage is loaded on a truck. Small stores which accumulate cartons and bags are a good source for waste paper. It takes 12 pounds of paper to make the bomb-bands for a 500-lb. bomb. Bands act as cushions against sudden jars during shipment.



Salvage officials go over a map of Teaneck which is marked with carefully planned truck routes to insure complete coverage of all homes. Success of drive depends on organized planning and persistence in seeing that plans are followed month in, month out.



Record contribution of 2,500 pounds was made by Henry Lueders, an indefatigable picker-up of stray paper. The weight of this collection when properly processed will provide sufficient paper to make 2,875 shipping boxes each containing 10 20-mm. shells.



Huge trailer truck starts several tons of waste paper on their way to processing mill. At the mill the salvaged waste paper is melted into pulp and processed into paperboard. Practically 100% of normal waste paper is converted to usable paper with



INTO PULP. PULP IS THEN FED INTO ROLLERS TO EMERGE AS PAPERBOARD



'hell containers, salvaged and shipped back from North Africa, are piled high outside paper mill awaiting reconversion into processed paper for other vital war uses.

THE "INSIDE STORY" OF WHY

Sunbeam SHAVEMASTER

SHAVES BETTER
AND STANDS
THE GAFF



THE MOST
POWERFUL
SHAVER MADE

Since war-work replaced Sunbeam Shavemaster production in 1941, we have heard from literally thousands of men, both on the War and Home Fronts, who are using a Sunbeam every day of their lives. Most of them simply write to tell us about the marvelous satisfaction they are getting. Others tell of "doubling up" with lucky friends who own Sunbeam Shavemasters, and how they look forward to owning one of their own later on. The war years have given men an opportunity to compare electric shavers in terms of quick, close shaves and lasting service. Those are the COMPARISONS that are deciding today what America's shaving preference will be tomorrow. The swing is to Sunbeam because of the outstanding service and satisfaction it is delivering both overseas and at home.

ONLY Sunbeam SHAVEMASTER CAN USE THIS PATENTED PRINCIPLE

This Hollow Ground, double-edge cutter speeds over-and-back in lightning-fast, half-circle oscillations. It is pressed tight against the inner surface of the comb by centrifugal force—gets the whiskers coming and going for quick, close, comfort-shaves.

This 2-thousandths inch thin, screened comb picks up the beard the way it grows. The holes are so close together, and there are so many of them, the whiskers enter freely and easily for swift, smooth shaving.

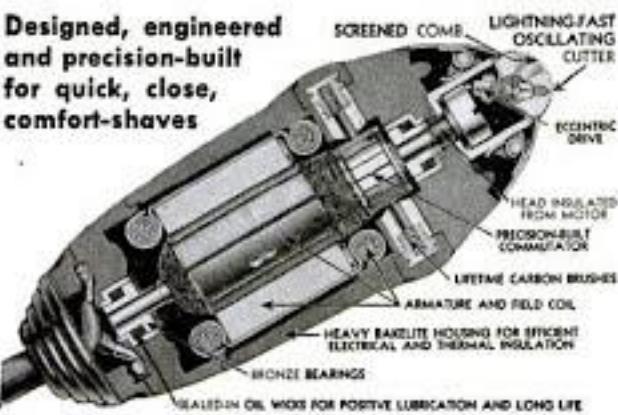
SHAVEMASTER OWNERS—NOTE! This patented construction makes possible a quick, efficient method of self-sharpening. Ask your dealer about the exclusive Sunbeam Compound that sharpens in a jiffy. If he hasn't a supply, send 25c direct to us and we'll ship at once.



MAGNIFIED
CUT-AWAY
SECTION

IT'S THE SHAVER WITH THE POWERFUL UNIVERSAL MOTOR

Designed, engineered
and precision-built
for quick, close,
comfort-shaves



Another big reason why Sunbeam Shavemaster is standing up and delivering the goods is its powerful, brush-type, series-wound motor (Model R). Shavemaster is the electric shaver with a real universal motor that provides dependable POWER for the exclusive, patented head.

SHAVEMASTER OWNERS—NOTE! If you need a new Comb and Cutter Set (New Head) and there isn't a dealer available, send \$1. We'll ship promptly.

Sunbeam Shavemaster will be on sale again as soon as conditions permit. In the meantime, buy a War Bond and save for a shaver.

CHICAGO FLEXIBLE SHAFT COMPANY
5600 West Roosevelt Road, Dept. 53
Chicago 30, Ill. • Canada Factory:
321 Weston Rd., So., Toronto 9

 Makers of Sunbeam MIXMASTER, COFFEEMASTER, IRONMASTER, etc.

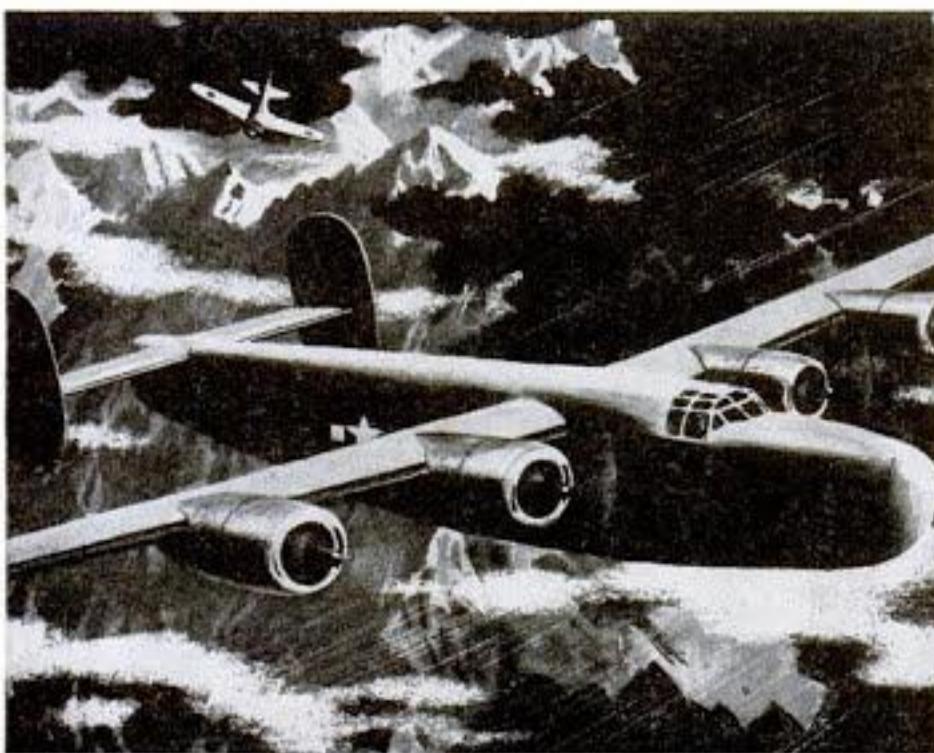
The Story of "The Hump"—the world's most dangerous overland air route



1. Today, American airmen are ferrying a greater tonnage of military supplies to hard-pressed China than was ever carried over the tortuous Burma Road. They're flying it over "The Hump"—the towering Himalayas between India and China. It's the most treacherous 500-mile air route in the world. *But the freight goes through!*



2. The first leg of the journey is over the steaming, foggy Assam jungles. Because there are no emergency landing fields, some of the planes have crashed. But most of the men who bail out eventually plod their way to safety. Some of them owe their lives to rescue pilots, who have dropped instructions and supplies by parachute.



3. Day and night, the heavily loaded Liberator Express transport planes streak toward "The Hump." Shuttling across a tumbled mass of uncharted mountains, they dodge peaks that rise 20,000 feet. Icing is an ever-present hazard. Flying unarmed, the cargo planes are often attacked by Jap fighter planes. *Still the freight goes through!*



4. This slender aerial life line over "The Hump" is now the only channel by which Allied war equipment gets into China. Around the clock, in monsoon season and out, our flyers carry a constant stream of gasoline, bombs, jeeps, ammunition, artillery, small arms, clothing, aircraft engines and spare parts.

CONSOLIDATED VULTEE AIRCRAFT



5. Many of our India-China flyers have been awarded decorations — and they've earned them! No one pretends that the supplies being flown in are sufficient to fully equip the Chinese. But the same ingenuity and courage that can conquer the lofty Himalayas will eventually open up new channels of transportation so that today's trickle of supplies will swell to an avalanche.



6. After the war, when all forms of transportation must work together to rebuild the peacetime world, the plane will continue to play its part, along with the truck, the train, and the ship. But the plane will have a second, and even greater, responsibility to fulfill: that of helping to enforce the peace in this 60-hour-wide world.

In short, a permanent postwar Air Force can be one of America's soundest investments in the interests of a lasting peace.

QUICK FACTS FOR AIR-MINDED READERS

Preview of the future—Last year, 6% of the dollar volume of all imports to the U.S. came by air—a total of 4,000,000 pounds.

Many of the air cargoes included mica, quartz crystals, industrial diamonds, and rare drugs, without which the production of vital war materials could not have continued.

9 tons per month—The Air Service Command reports that for every Air Force pilot based overseas, it sends out an average of 9 tons of aviation supplies monthly.

This does not include food and other items which are handled by the Quartermaster Corps.

Saving American lives—Litters for 8 wounded men can be fitted into the bomb bay of a Liberator bomber. The Army has speeded the recovery of several hundred thousand casualties by flying them out from combat areas to hospitals.

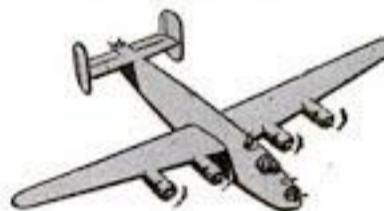
Consolidated Vultee is the largest builder of airplanes in the world.

An airline is born—In order to expedite the flow of military personnel and equipment to the South Pacific, Consolidated Vultee operates a daily air-transport service known as Consairway.

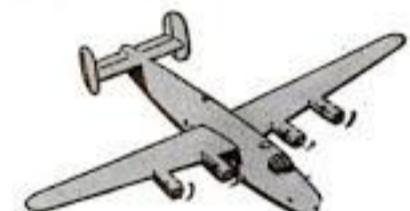
A Liberator Express recently chalked up Consairway's 1000th transpacific flight.

No spot on earth is more than 60 hours' flying time from your local airport

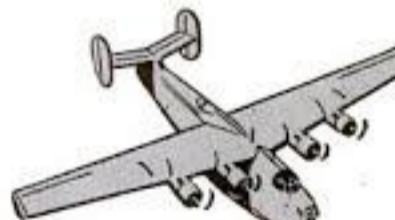
From "Flying Jeeps" to Leviathans of the air—The planes shown below were all designed and developed by Consolidated Vultee. When peace comes, the company will be in a position to provide the postwar equivalent of such planes, from small, privately owned "air flivvers" to huge, transoceanic cargo-and-passenger planes.



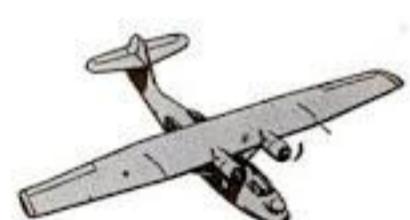
LIBERATOR . . . 4-engine bomber



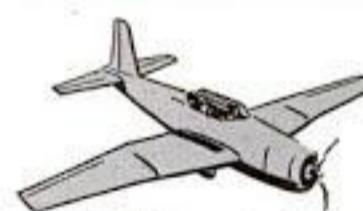
LIBERATOR EXPRESS . . . transport



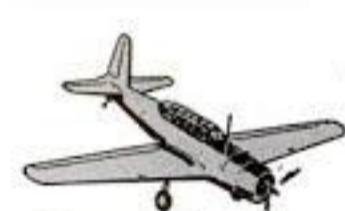
CORONADO . . . patrol bomber



CATALINA . . . patrol bomber



VENGEANCE . . . dive bomber



VALIANT . . . basic trainer



RELIANT . . . navigational trainer



SENTINEL . . . "Flying Jeep"

CORPORATION

San Diego, Calif.
Vultee Field, Calif.
Fairfield, Calif.
Tucson, Ariz.

Fort Worth, Texas
New Orleans, La.
Nashville, Tenn.

Louisville, Ky.
Wayne, Mich.
Dearborn, Mich.

Allentown, Pa.
Elizabeth City, N. C.
Miami, Fla.

Member, Aircraft War Production Council

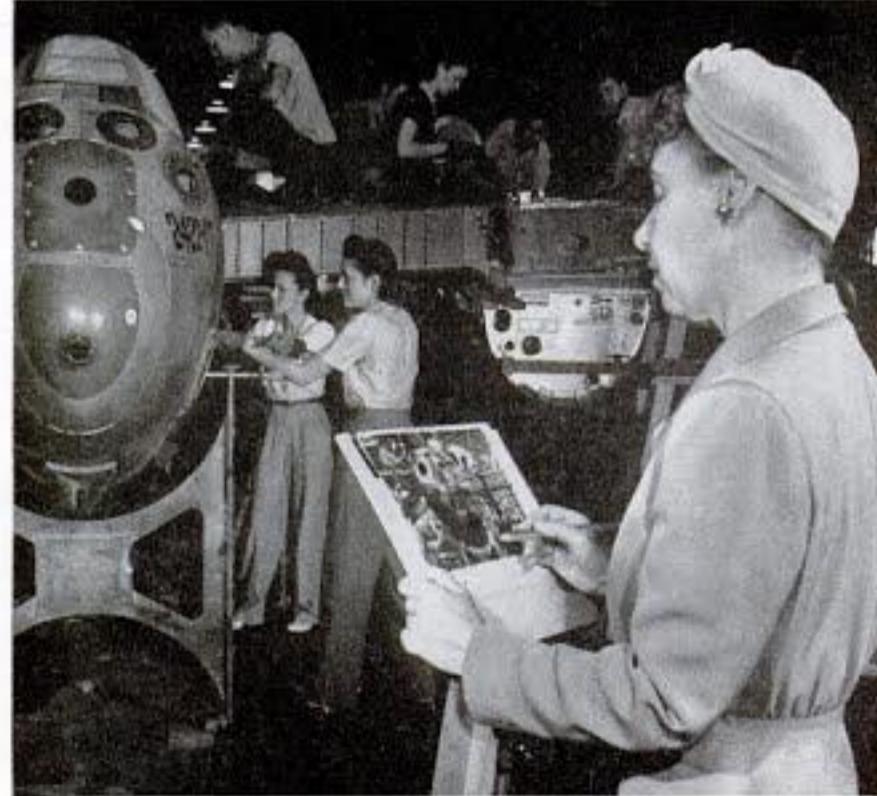
ART



AT CALIFORNIA SHIPYARD EDNA REINDEL FIRST MADE SKETCH OF ROSEMARY WYLDE FOR PAINTING ON NEXT PAGE



Rosemary's visor, which protects her eyes from glare, is adjusted by Miss Reindel so she can make a careful study of the welder's face.



Plane assembly was sketched by the artist for painting on page 78. On this job women do fitting, welding and riveting side by side with men. Miss Reindel's sketches and paintings of women at war are now on exhibit at the Macbeth Gallery in New York City.



P-38 plastic canopy is sketched by the artist who later portrayed another riveter in painting on page 77 instead of the girl shown here.

WOMEN AT WAR

Edna Reindel paints them at work in U.S. shipyard and plane plant

Last summer LIFE commissioned Painter Edna Reindel to show on canvas what women in an aircraft plant and a shipyard were doing to help win the war. Because Miss Reindel had made paintings at the Lockheed Aircraft plant near Los Angeles in 1941 and already knew her way around, she went there first. But this time when she arrived at Lockheed she could not recognize the place, for the buildings and entrance to the plant had been completely camouflaged.

Once inside, she found the entire plant also changed. Where there had been men manning drills, the riveting machines and welding torches there were now women with dark-colored glasses bustling about in slacks and overalls, their hair bound in bright kerchiefs to keep it from being caught in machinery. She found that where before there had been only proportionately few women working, there were now 15,000 women taking the place of men who had gone off to war. As she worked away on her sketches and grew to know the women better, she found that many of them had come to work there because their husbands, fiancés or brothers had gone overseas. They told Miss Reindel that they felt that by making planes they would hurry the day that would bring the men back to them. Some, on the other hand, had just come to work there because they could earn as much as men did for same type of work. But Miss Reindel found that all of them took personal pride and interest in what they were doing. When she first started sketching, the women questioned her to make sure she was there for a good reason and was not a spy who had somehow gotten within the carefully guarded gates.

After making her sketches at the Lockheed plant, Miss Reindel went to the California Shipbuilding yards and there, too, found swarms of women helping to get Liberty ships on the ways. After making her notes, Miss Reindel retired to her studio in Santa Monica where she spent the next six months working out the paintings reproduced on the following pages.



Trimming a 12-foot slab of steel, an inch thick, Rosemary Wylde, formerly a university student, cuts a $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch strip from the slab with an oxyacetylene torch. The steel slab is already marked and numbered for the exact spot it will occupy in a Liberty ship built at the

California Shipbuilding yard near Los Angeles where Rosemary posed for this. Since Edna Reisdel painted this picture, Rosemary has married and is now working the graveyard shift from midnight to 7 in the morning. She says she expects to stay on the job for the duration.



Drilling holes in an electrical junction box for a PV-1 Ventura bomber is the job of a former chorus girl shown in foreground. The girl in center is inspecting holes already drilled, while the woman in background trims edges of an aluminum window frame for a Hudson bomber.



Electrician Norma Bradshaw at Lockheed makes a final check-up on the tail fin of a PV-1 Ventura bomber. After Norma's test the plane will be towed to the airport for a first trial flight. Because there is no moving machinery present Norma does not have to bind her hair.



Shipyard welders here are working outdoors on the rims of steel plates on the deck section of a ship. Because these plates get so hot from the blinding California sun, work is done outdoors under big beach umbrellas. The woman welder in foreground is looking through a dark

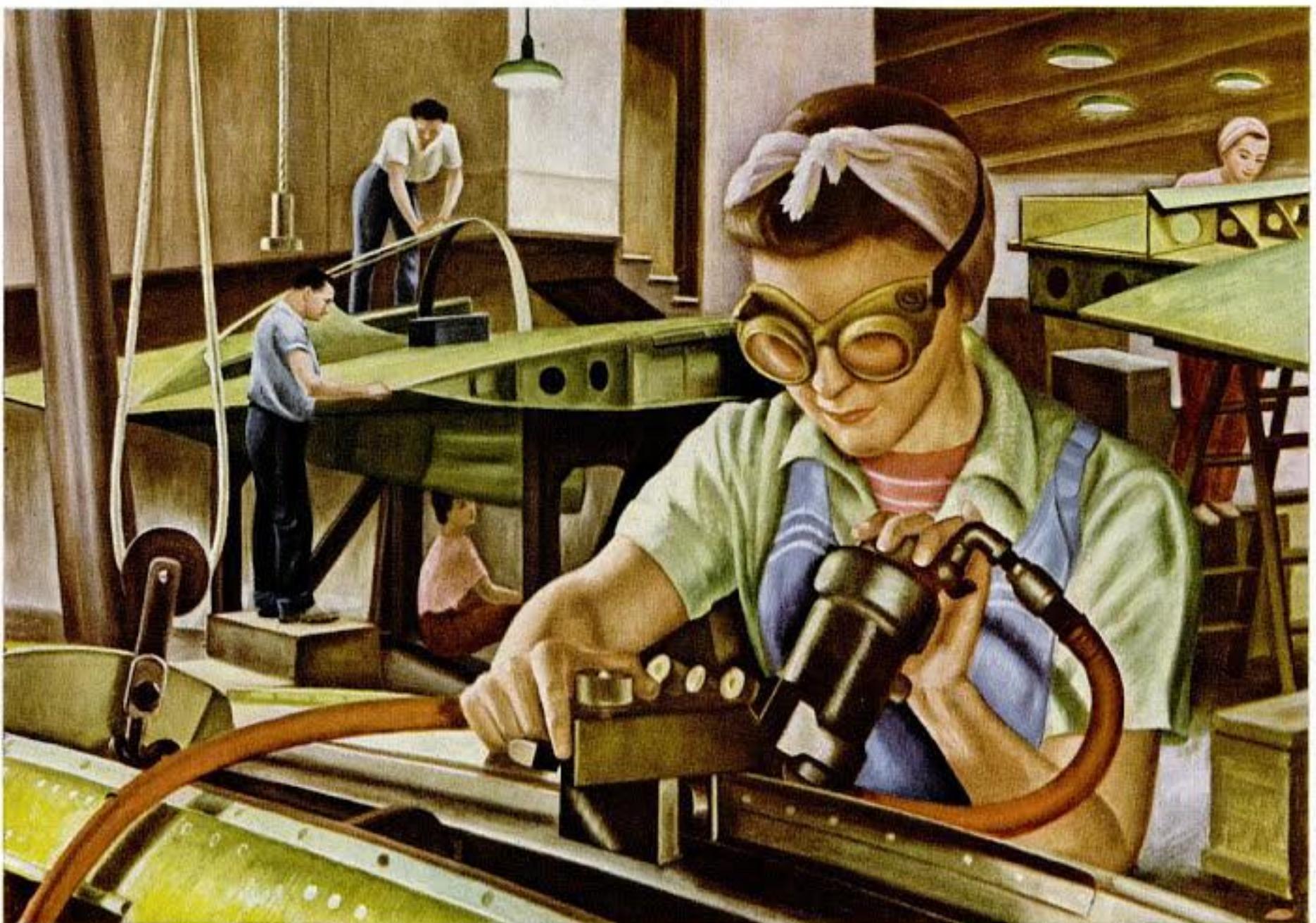
glass window in her helmet which minimizes blinding glare of torch, makes it possible for her to look at puddle of molten metal with which she works. Sign beyond man welder in background says that ship they are now working on has been on the ways for seven days.



Buck riveter working on the plastic canopy of a P-38 is Adeline Dingler who has been at Lockheed for 23 months. She wears two-star service pin for two brothers in the service. The red box on table contains screws. Stand with white stars holds other riveting supplies.

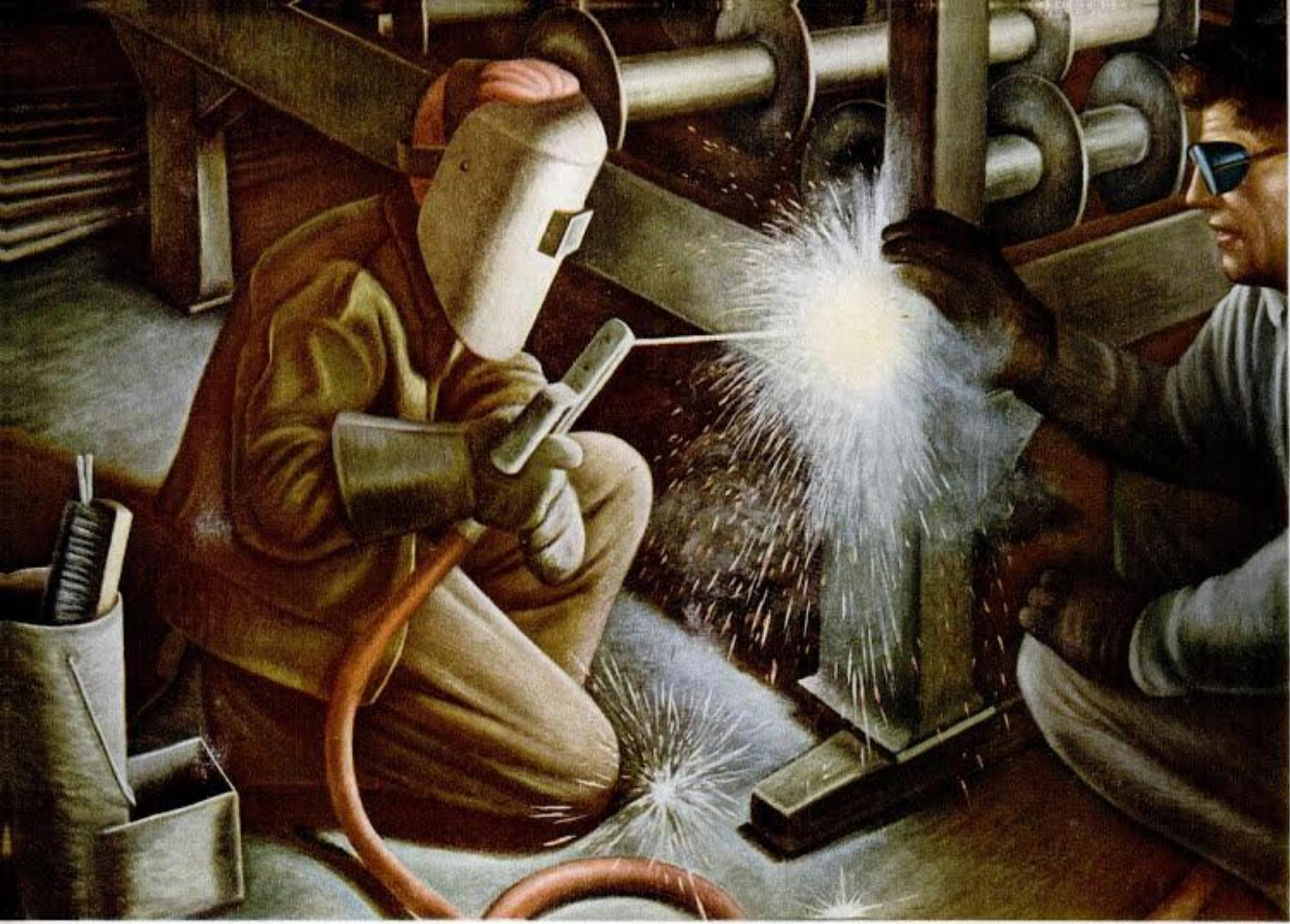


Lockheed welder of intake duct for P-38 is 21-year-old Lili Coyer who came to California from Oklahoma to take her first job. Unlike welders who work in shipyards, Lili wears only green glasses and does not have to wear a mask because heat from her torch is not so intense.



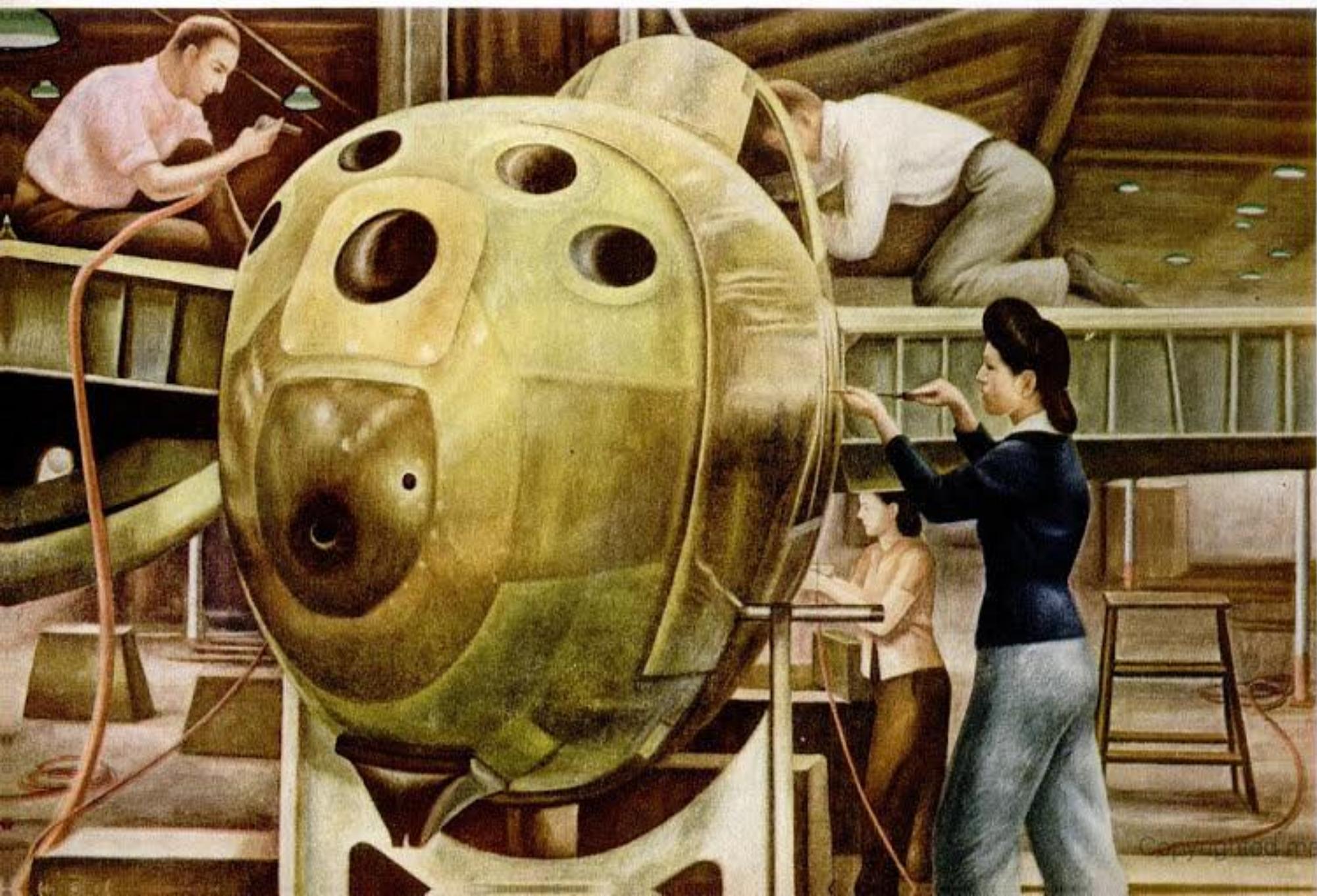
A high-speed router is used here by Vera Lowe to cut down and true the edge of a wheel well into which the nose wheel in the fuselage of a P-38 will fit. Miss Lowe wears glasses to protect her eyes from bits of flying metal. Other workers in background are beginning to

put together a P-38. The woman standing on the skeleton plane in left background is working on framework which will hold the plastic canopy riveted by Miss Dingler (above, left). When canopy is added, this part of plane will become the cockpit or "office" of the P-38.



In plate shop this girl welds beams that support a link table on which are huge spools for moving long slabs of steel. Supervisor watching her work holds his gloved hand between his face and the dazzling flame to protect his eyes. Sticks in bucket are used for welding.

On assembly line workers put the final touches on a plane about to be finished. The holes in plane's nose are gun openings. At right a Mexican girl, Martiana Martinez, tightens screws on the gunhood while another girl does riveting job. Man at left is spraying paint.



"She wants to know . . . can she buy the fan, too?"



"Well, son, can't blame her for liking our **EMERSON-ELECTRIC** Air Circulator"

"Guess you don't know, but we'd lose business if we gave up that fan. Folks sorta depend on its breezes to cool 'em off when they come out of the hot sun into our store."

"One thing about that Emerson-Electric Air Circulator—it never seems to get out of order. Just goes on blowing quiet and strong, summer after summer, like the salesman told me it would. That Emerson-Electric 5-year guarantee backs up everything he said."

"We sure are lucky 'cause you can't get 'em at all

nowadays, and won't be able to till after this war's won. Take it from me, judging from the number of people that have admired our fan, Emerson-Electric Air Circulators will be selling fast, soon as they're back on the market."

An illustrated catalog describing the various types and sizes of Emerson-Electric Air Circulators is available for postwar planners.

THE EMERSON ELECTRIC MANUFACTURING CO.
ST. LOUIS 3, MISSOURI

Branches: New York • Chicago • Detroit • Los Angeles • Davenport

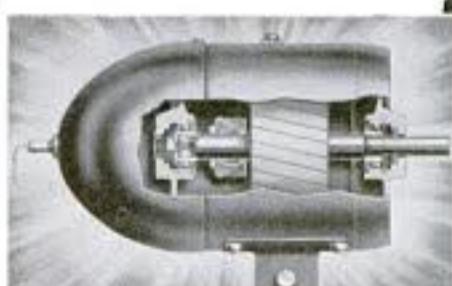
"Breeze-Conditioning" for Comfort and Profit . . .



Restaurants, hotels, stores and offices have planned installations of floor-column mounted or ceiling mounted Emerson-Electric Air Circulators for controlling ventilation and to avoid "dead air" packets.



Emerson-Electric Air Circulators installed in work-rooms reduce "fatigue loss". Production and general employee efficiency are increased by improving working conditions through proper ventilation.



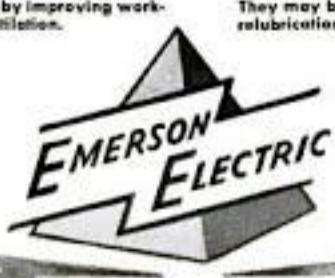
For longer life, Emerson-Electric Air Circulators have special thrust-type grease-packed ball-bearing motors. They may be operated several normal seasons before relubrication is necessary. (About 6,000 hours.)



TODAY Emerson-Electric power-operated gun turrets and electric motors for aircraft are in active service on all battle fronts of the world.

308

EMERSON
MOTORS · FANS



ELECTRIC
APPLIANCES

MODERN LIVING

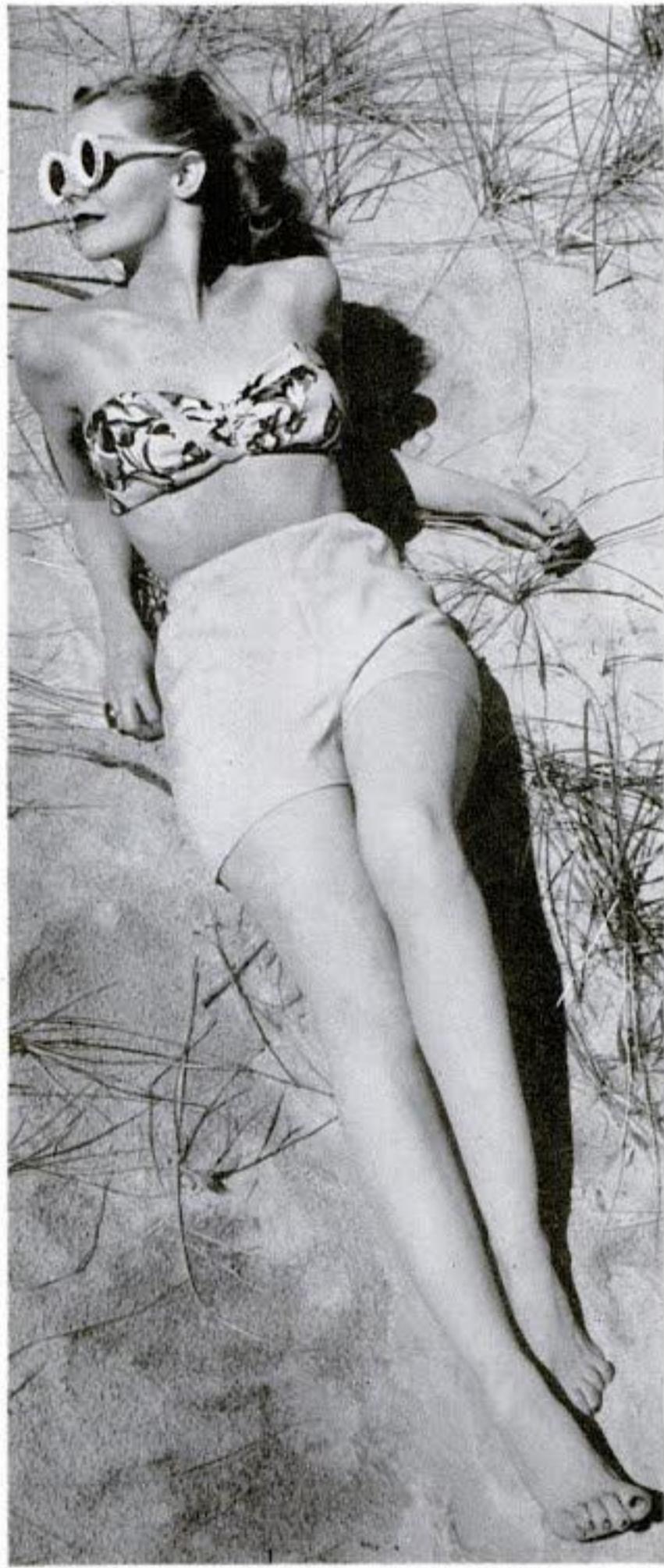


THIS IS ONE OF SPARSEST OF THIS YEAR'S SUITS
IT COVERS ONE-FIFTH OF WANDA MEADE'S SKIN AREA

BRIEF BATHING SUITS

They use little material but get big effect

The facts about this year's bathing suits are brief. They are 1) visible scarcity of materials; 2) the well-considered use of the yardage available. Omission of the side piece (*opposite page*) and the shoulder strap, as in the suit below, saves little material but gains a big effect. Every year for the past many years, bathing suits get scantier. Every year, including this year, people say they cannot possibly get any briefer. Every year they do.



Little-boy shorts with no skirt to hide them are the basic unit of this two-piece suit. Here Ruth Woods wears them with a few inches of print material shaped into a bra.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

It had to be better

to enjoy such universal preference
for **317** years! Nothing takes
the place of satisfaction!



BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY 86.8 PROOF • SOMERSET IMPORTERS, Ltd., NEW YORK

Bathing Suits (continued)



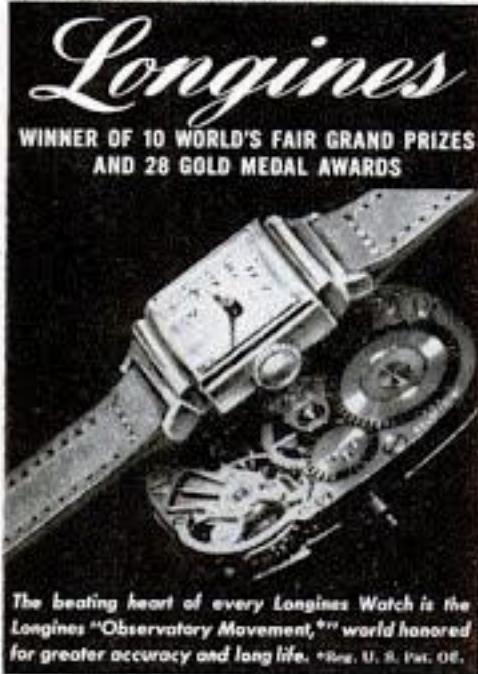
*Sister Teresa**
Sept. 8, 1884.

THERE recently came to us, with a gracious letter, a chased, silver Longines watch. Inside the back of the watch was engraved "Sister Teresa, Sept. 8, 1884". This Sister of the Church was a professor in a Western University. For more than half a century, her Longines watch had timed the beginning and end of classes and other details of a busy, peaceful, and useful life.

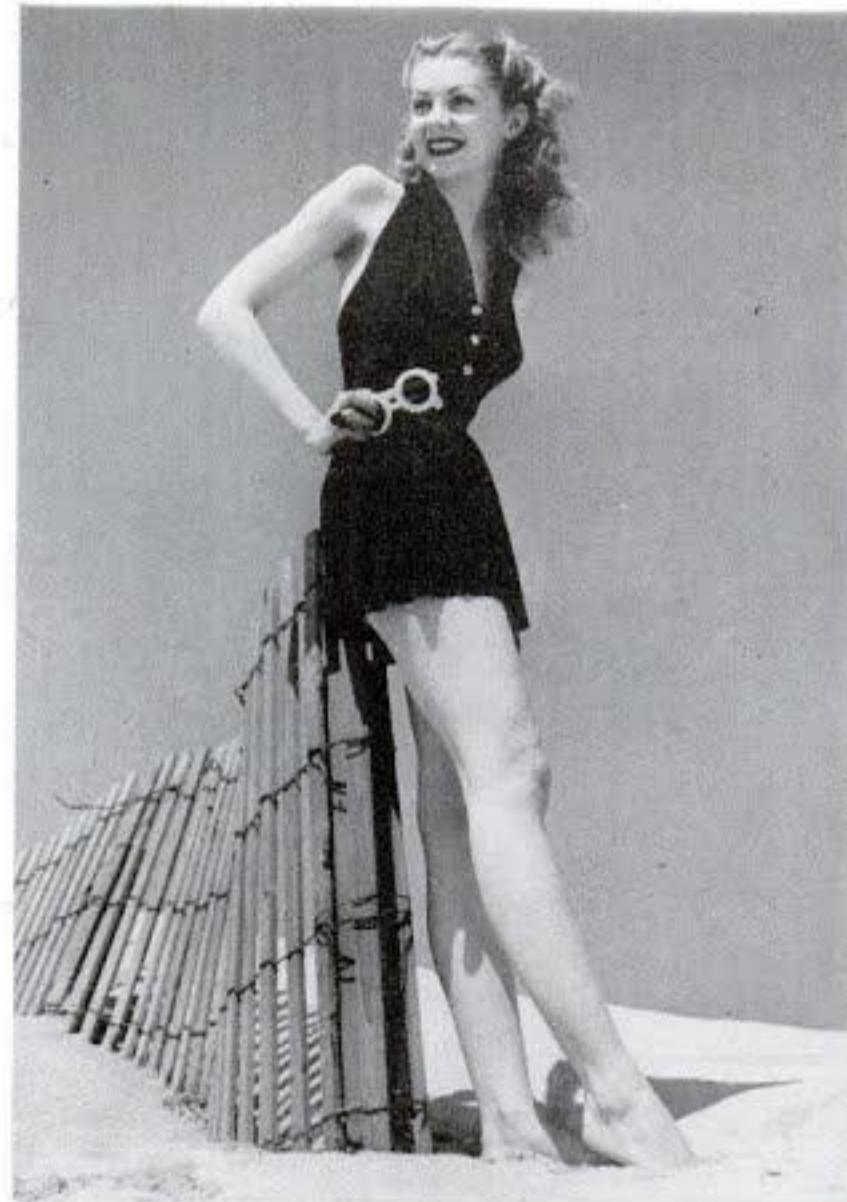
We make Longines watches as well as we know how to keep good time. And we make them well, to last careful owners for many years. It is to us a source of satisfaction to learn from time to time, as from this letter, that we succeed so well. Longines watches, indeed, keep good time, for a long, long time.

*From documents in our files

Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva; also makers of the Wittnauer Watch, a companion product of unusual merit.



The beating heart of every Longines Watch is the Longines "Observatory Movement," world honored for greater accuracy and long life. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



BARE DOWN TO THE WAIST IN BACK IS THIS NEW VERSION OF CLASSIC STYLE



WHEN RUTH WANTS TO GO SWIMMING SHE TAKES OFF SHORT CIRCULAR SKIRT

WITH
TICONDEROGA
IN YOUR HAND

... you write rapidly with smooth, flowing restful ease. You turn out work in double-speed time with less energy expenditure. It sharpens evenly. Makes clean, distinct marks. A thrifty pencil, too, because it lasts so long. Try the great writing tool.



Look for the green plastic ferrule with the double yellow stripes

TICONDEROGA

Joseph Dixon Crucible Co., Dept. 43-16, Jersey City 3, N. J.
Canadian Plant: Dixon Pencil Co., Ltd., Newmarket, Ont.



A CANARY entrances
JOAN BENNETT

20th Century Fox Star. And you, too, will thrill to the joy a Canary brings in these trying days. Buy a Canary and keep a song in your home! Be sure to feed your Canary FRENCH'S Bird Seed and Biscuit... the 4 to 1 favorite in Hollywood, and the largest-selling brand in the U. S.



OWN A CANARY...THE ONLY PET THAT SINGS!

KILLS INSECTS IN
 VICTORY GARDENS

Use Red Arrow Garden Spray—"the Victory Garden Insecticide." Quick, easy, inexpensive. 32 oz. bottle makes several gallons. Safe to humans, birds and pets when sprayed. Buy Red Arrow Spray where you buy Garden supplies. **FREE** For illustrated chart, "How to Identify and Control Victory Garden Insects," send post card to: McCannick & Co., Inc., Dept. 2182, Baltimore 2, Md.





...and more to come!

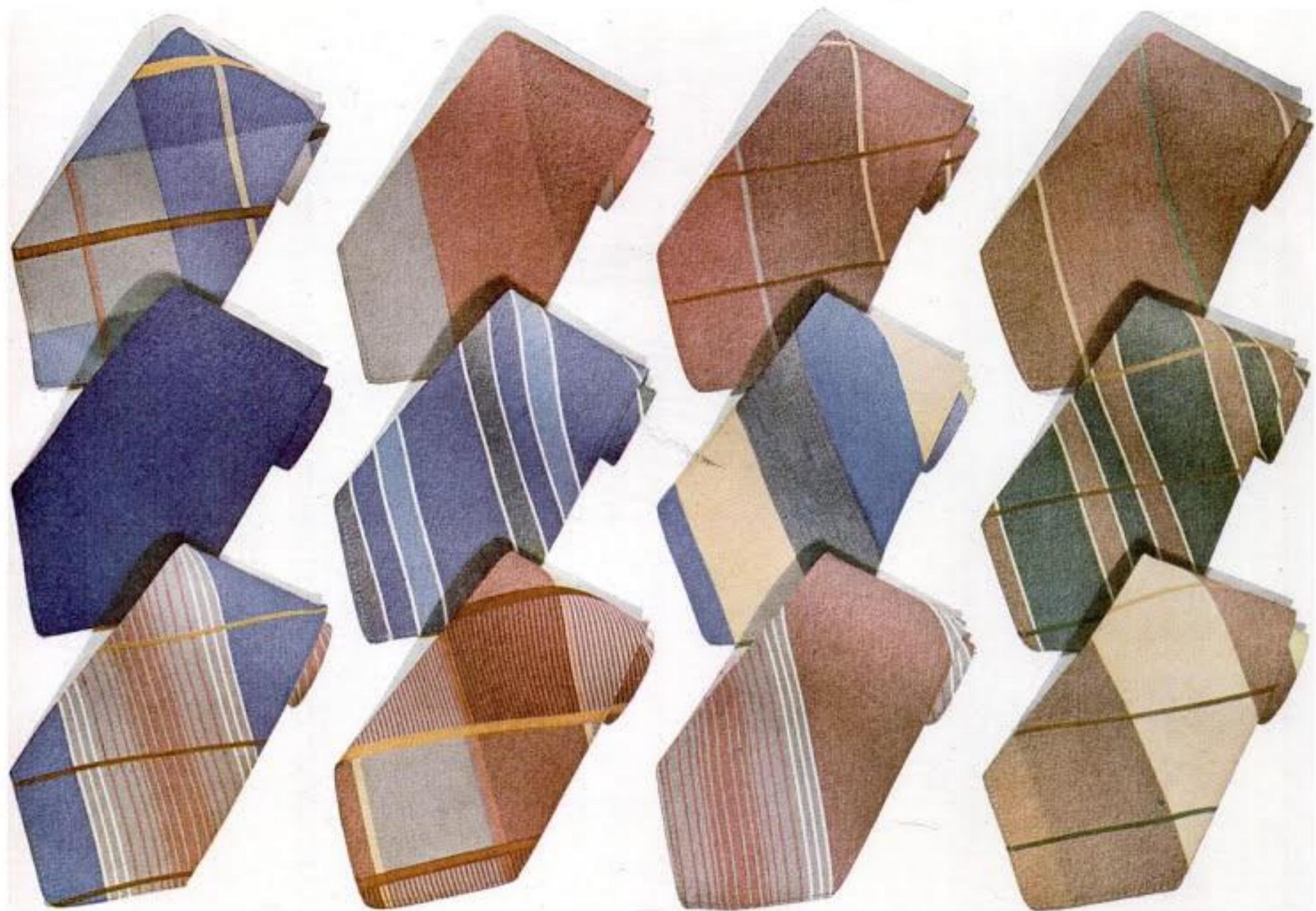
North American Aviation B-25 Mitchell



WHERE THERE'S A FIGHT THERE'S A MITCHELL! On every front the crushing firepower and bomb-load of the cannon-packing Mitchells are saving the lives of American soldiers.

North American Aviation Sets the Pace

WE MAKE PLANES THAT MAKE HEADLINES . . . the B-25 Mitchell bomber, AT-6 Texan combat trainer, P-51 Mustang fighter (A-36 fighter-bomber), and the B-24 Liberator bomber. North American Aviation, Inc. Member, Aircraft War Production Council, Inc.



Everything that's nice for Father's Day

... June 18th

SUGAR and SPICE! \$1

"EVERYTHING THAT'S NICE IN A TIE"



Give Dad some Sugar and Spice ties — the essential vitamin for a well-balanced wardrobe. Their subtle powdery colors add vitality to every suit. The wrinkle-resistant fabric has a fine draping quality to give a dimpled knot. Sugar and Spice ties will get a warm welcome for Father's Day. See these ties at your nearest dealer.



SUPERBA *Cravats*
ROCHESTER, NEW YORK

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QUININE

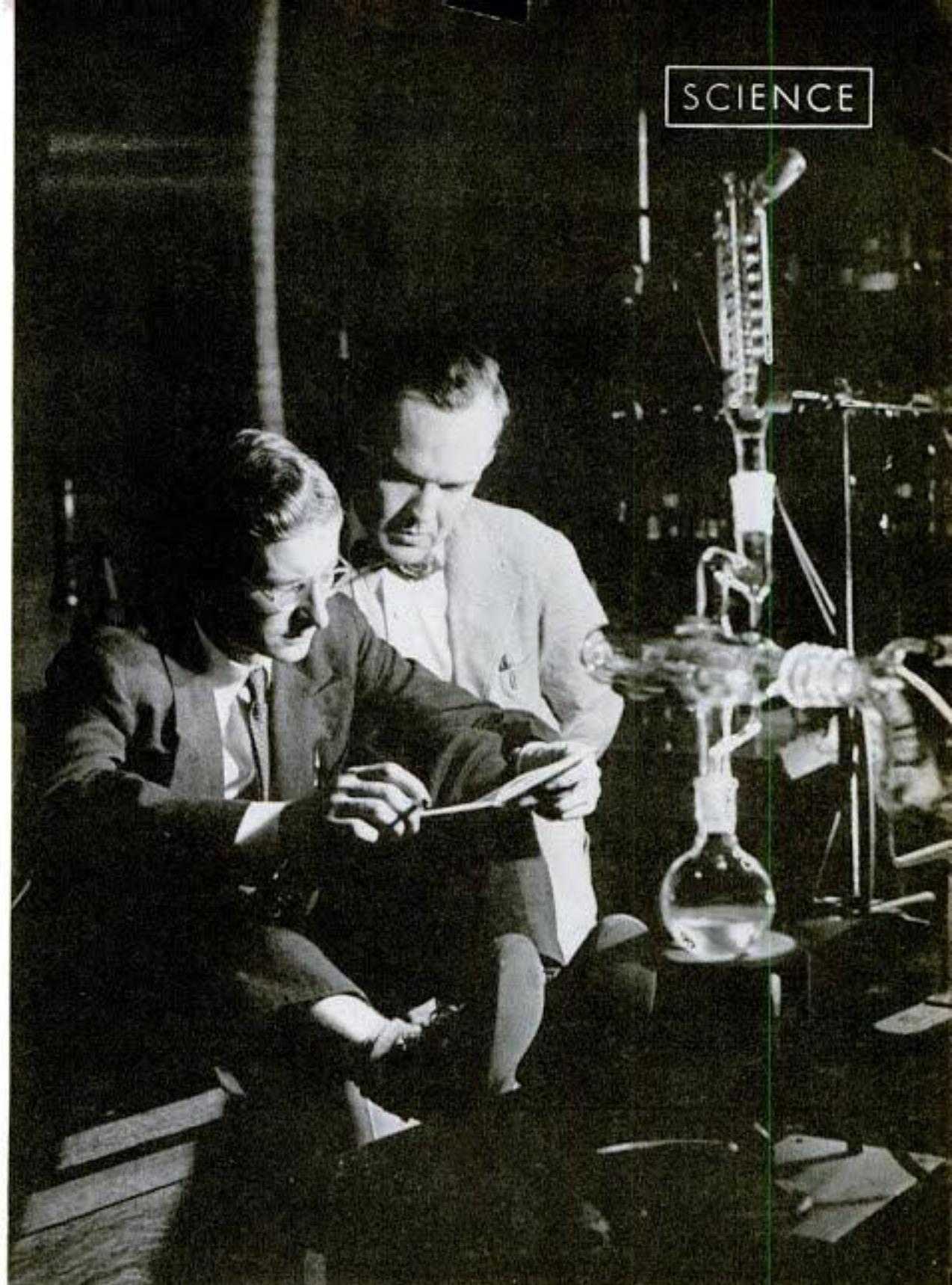
Two young chemists end a century's search by making drug synthetically from coal tar

Two 27-year-old chemists, Robert Burns Woodward and William von Eggers Doering (right), announced last month that they had made quinine by a laboratory process from synthetic chemicals derived from coal tar. This is the first time that quinine has ever been produced outside the life processes of the tropical Cinchona tree and the achievement is a climax of a long scientific search. The total synthesis of quinine is one of the problems that inspired the last century's progress in chemistry. An attempt in 1856 yielded the synthetic dye, mauve, and launched the whole coal-tar chemical industry.

Quinine is the best all-round antimalarial drug. Some 800,000,000 people are infected with malaria and millions die of it every year. Even in normal times the chief source of natural quinine, the Netherlands East Indies, supplied no more than enough to treat 50,000,000 sufferers. Jap conquest has cut off this source from most of the world and may put it out of production for a decade. Synthetic substitutes, atabrine and plasmochin, are not entirely satisfactory. Although responsible war agencies have not yet decided on its necessity, the Woodward-Doering synthesis does open the possibility of mass production of quinine and development of a number of new quinine cousins which do not exist in nature. Any one of them may be a better antimalarial than quinine.

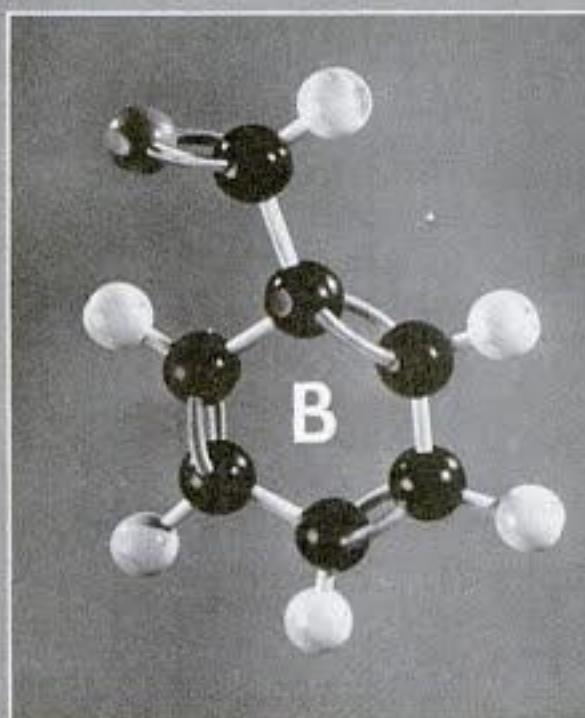
A picture demonstration of quinine synthesis begins below and continues on the next two pages. On page 88, is a dictionary of the basic terms and concepts involved. The process can best be understood as a problem in architecture. Quinine is an organic chemical, *i.e.*, it consists essentially of four elements: carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen. Among the millions of known organic chemicals are whole groups of thousands of different substances that are made of precisely the same number of carbon, hydrogen, oxygen and nitrogen atoms. They differ in the architectural design by which these atoms are built into their molecules.

As shown by the peg-and-ball models, Woodward and Doering built a molecular structure that resembles one half of the quinine molecule and fitted it together with another molecular structure that resembles the other half. By a slight rearrangement of the structure of the molecule which they thus assembled, quinine and all of its chemical cousins can be made.



Woodward and Doering (left & right) carried through the total synthesis of quinine in laboratories of Harvard University under sponsorship of Polaroid Corp. of

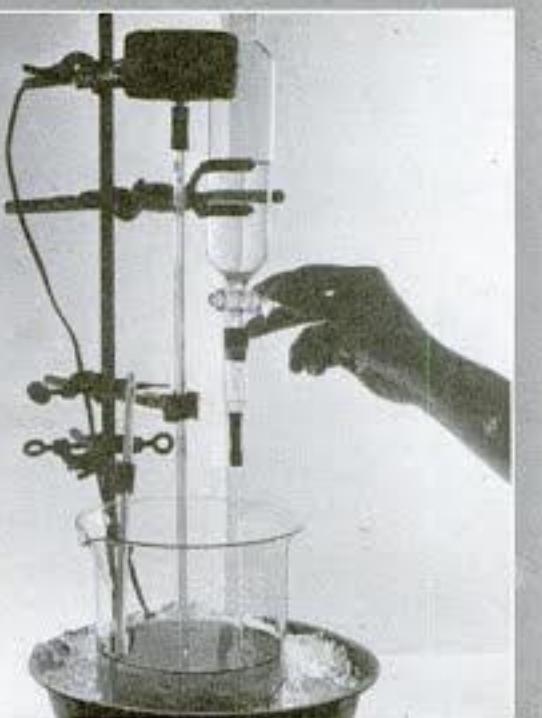
Cambridge, Mass. Woodward took doctorate in 1937 at 20 from M.I.T. after four years of study, is on Harvard faculty. Doering is now on faculty at Columbia.



Synthesis of quinine begins with the simple benzaldehyde molecule (left) which consists of a benzene ring "B" (see explanation of terms, page 88) to which is attached an alde-

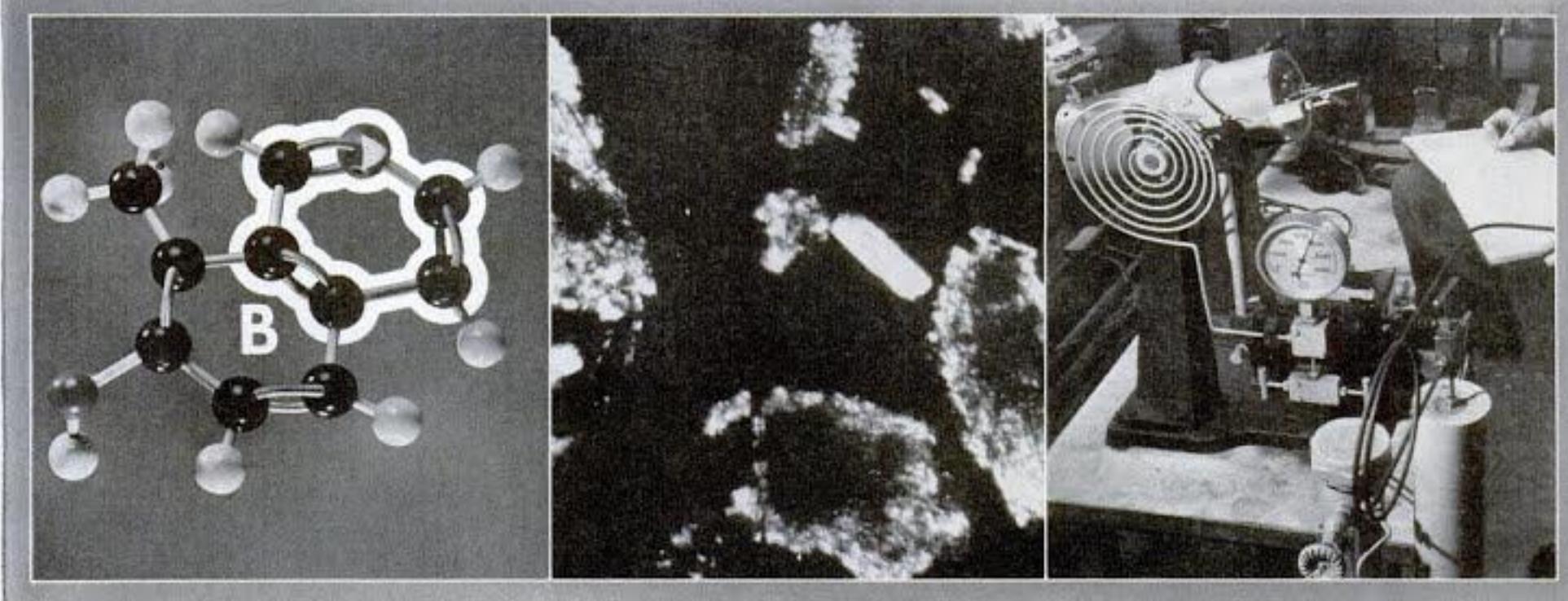


hyde group, the cluster of atoms at top. Benzaldehyde, a synthetic oil of almonds derived from coal tar, is poured into a glass reservoir (center). Then it is fed (right) into a



beaker where it is mixed with an acid by electrically-driven glass stirring rod. Acid prepares benzaldehyde molecule for next step, in which a second ring of atoms is hooked onto it.

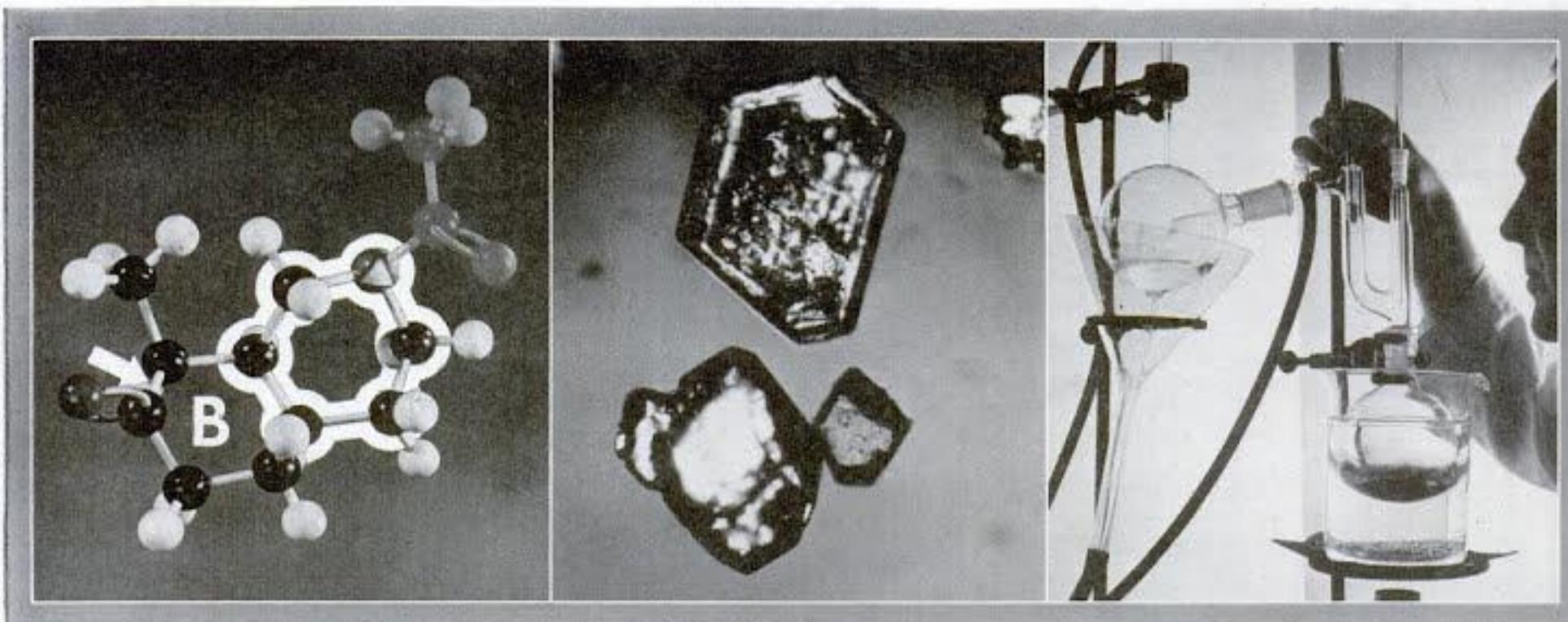
Synthetic Quinine (continued)



Second ring of atoms (left, above, in white halo) has been added to original benzaldehyde ring ("B"), producing new molecule. Second ring contains a nitrogen atom (marked by white

triangle) and is cornerstone of quinine synthesis. Crystals of this substance are shown at center. Substance is placed in the hydrogenator (right) into which hydrogen gas is piped under

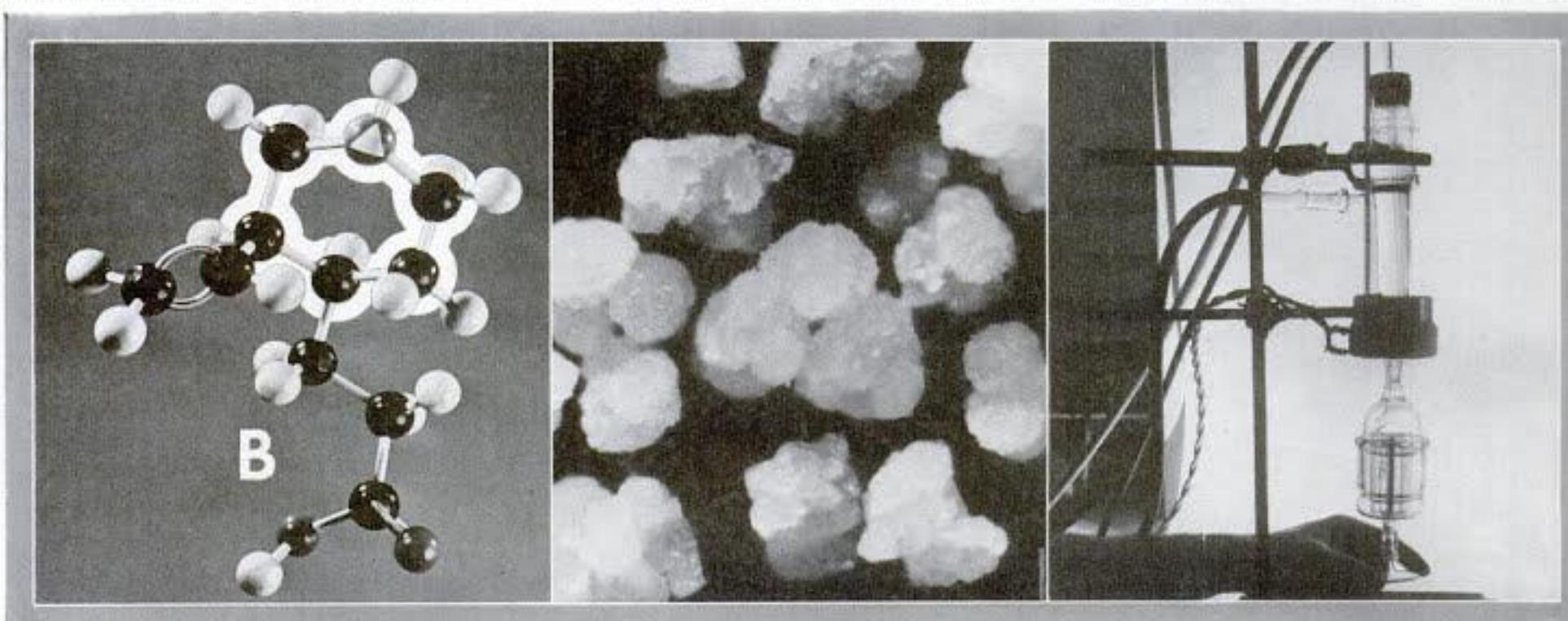
high pressure. Hydrogen atoms are therewith squeezed into molecule, hooking onto carbon atoms. In all molecular models, hydrogen is represented by white balls, carbon by black.



Extra hydrogen atoms, added to both rings by hydrogenator, appear on model (left). Atoms in rings are now connected by single bonds (white pegs) instead of double bonds (springs in

model at top). Extra hydrogen atoms and group of atoms "protect" the atoms in rings from uncontrolled reactions and promote correct reactions in further treatment. Crystals of the

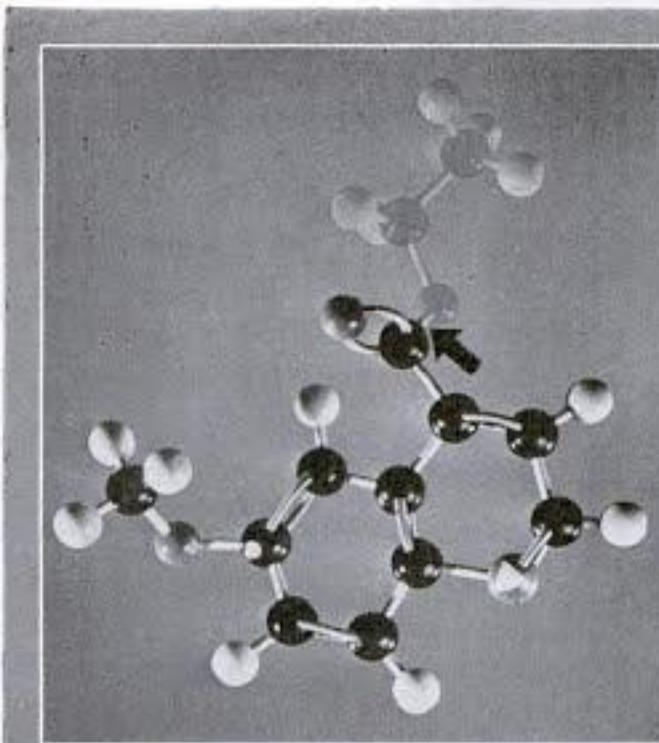
new compound appear in middle picture. In glass apparatus (right) compound is separated from acetic acid solvent by distillation. Arrow points to bond which is broken in next step.



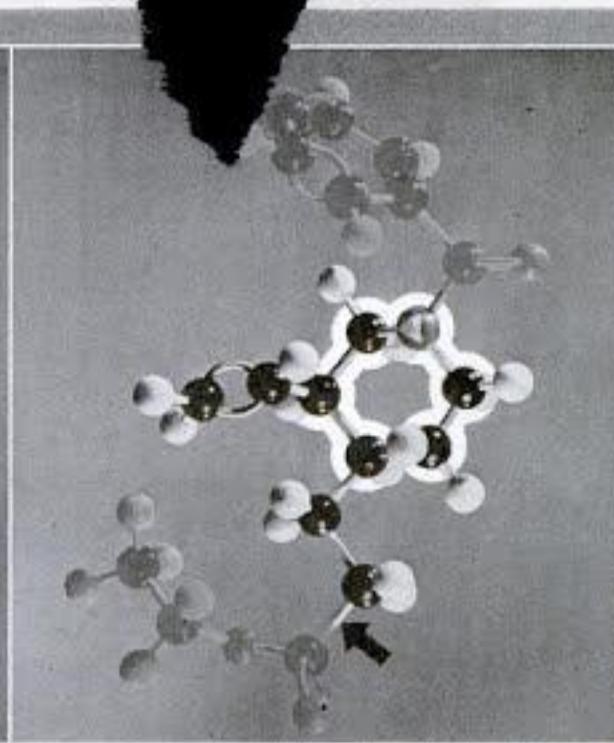
Original benzaldehyde ring ("B") has been broken by treatment with a base at bond indicated by arrow in preceding step. Process in this crucial step is carefully designed to leave

nitrogen-containing ring intact. The molecule now closely resembles one of the halves of the quinine molecule. Lower chain of carbon atoms in model will be bonded to molecule that re-

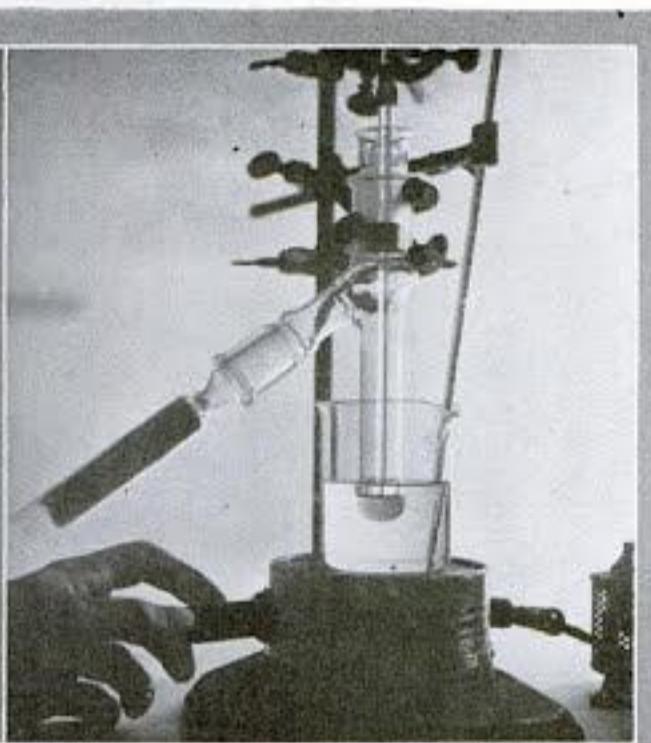
sembles second half (shown in next step). High-vacuum molecular still at the right aids in delicate isolation of compound (see crystals in the middle picture) from process by-products.



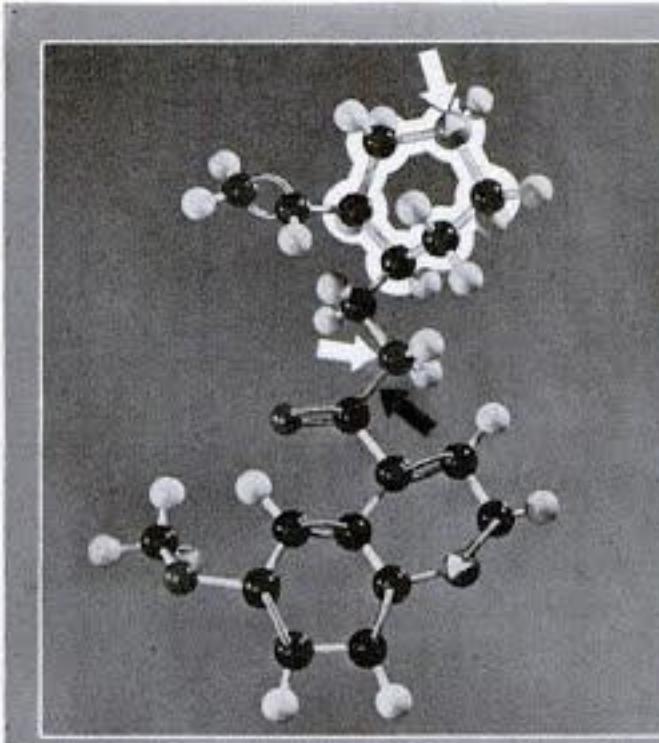
Two fragments of quinine molecule, complete molecules in themselves, are shown here. At left is ethyl quininate, an easily prepared coal-tar synthetic. It is a double-ring molecule,



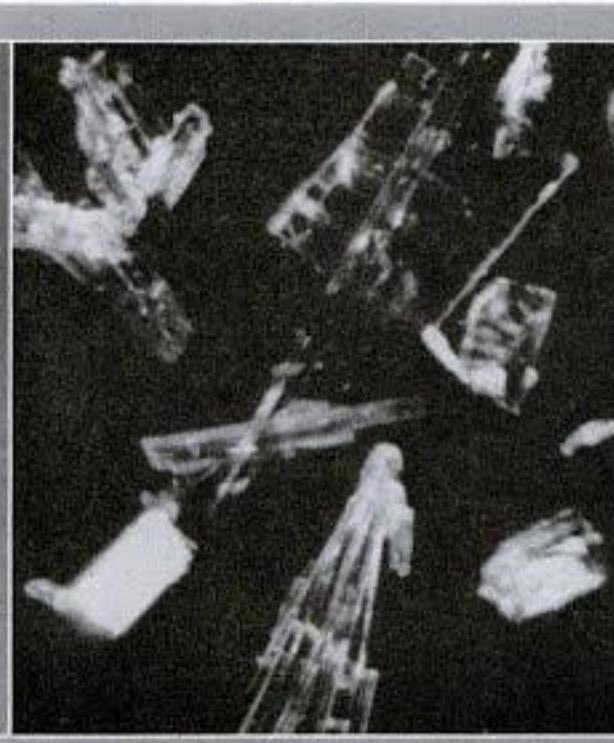
one of its rings containing a nitrogen atom. In middle picture is molecule constructed by Woodward and Doering. Atomic groups (gray tones on models) promote uniting of fragments



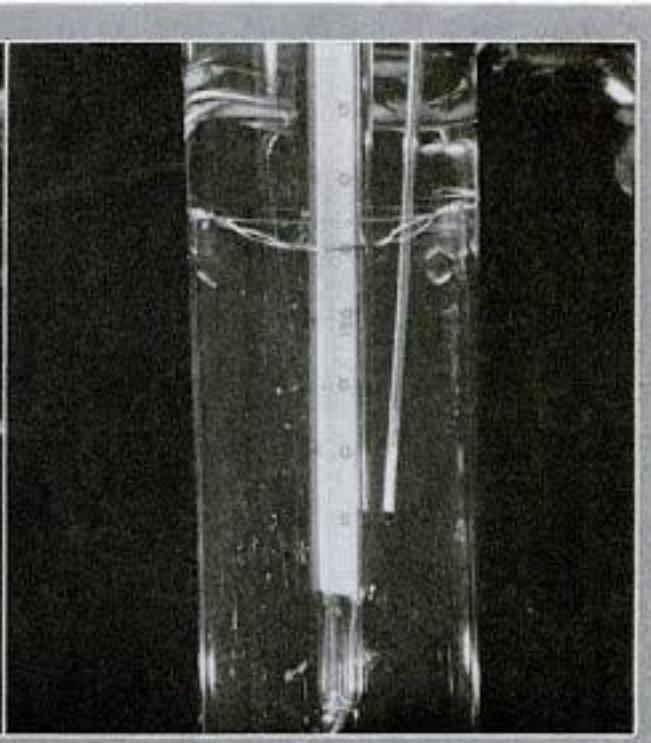
at bonds indicated by the arrows and do not appear in final structure. Bonding is achieved (right) simply by stirring the two compounds in mixture with a catalyst, sodium ethoxide.



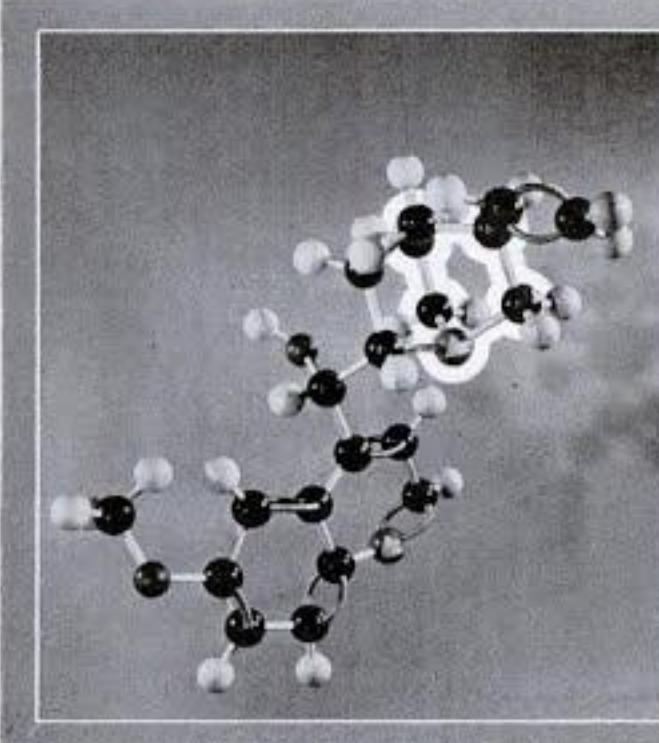
Quinotoxin, produced by bonding of the two fragments, is shown in model and in crystals of its salt. Black arrow on model indicates point of union. Melting-point test (right) is



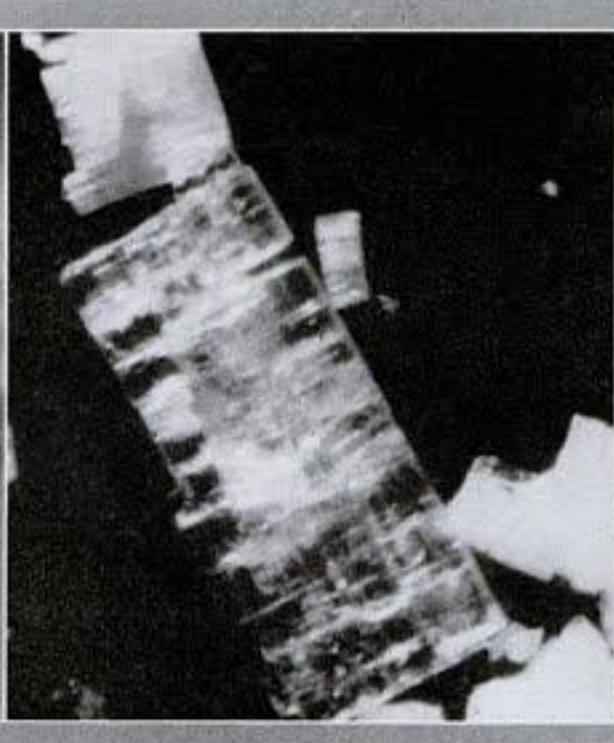
one of proofs that the synthetic compound is quinotoxin. Synthetic quinotoxin was missing link. Pasteur, in 1853, made quinotoxin from natural quinine. In 1918 the German



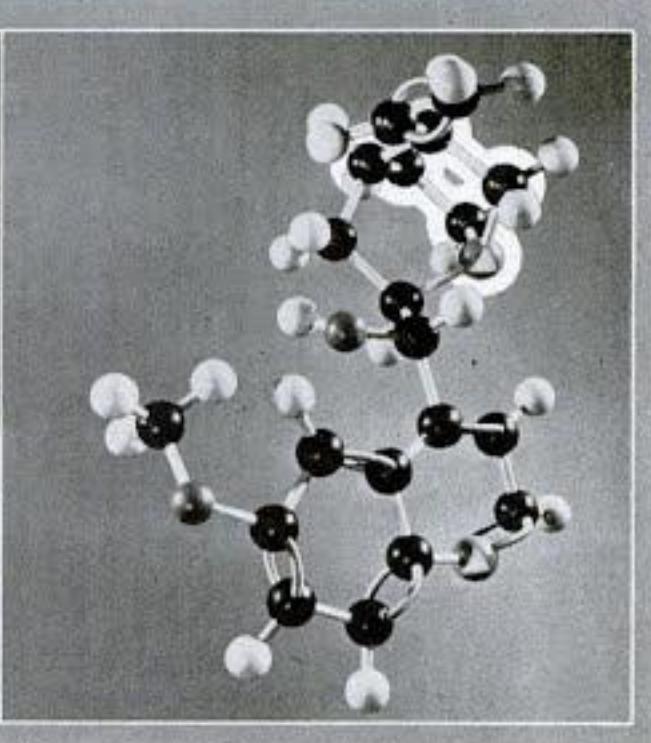
chemist Rabe, who determined the molecular structure of quinine, reconverted natural quinotoxin into quinine. His process also converts synthetic quinotoxin into quinine.



Quinine is here shown in model (left) and in actual crystals. Major structural difference between quinine and quinotoxin molecules is that nitrogen and carbon atoms indicated by



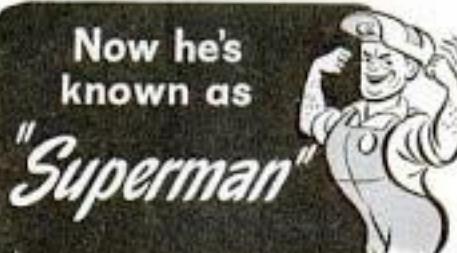
white arrows in the quinotoxin model (preceding step) are bonded, so that nitrogen ring in quinine is twisted into a three-dimensional conformation. At right is model of quinidine, one



of many chemical cousins of quinine produced by Cinchona tree and a valuable drug in heart ailments. Synthesis yields these and may yield other equally important by-products.

A Short Story

Reading Time: 2 Minutes



HOW DID HE DO IT?
He Found New Ease
with these MACDEES!

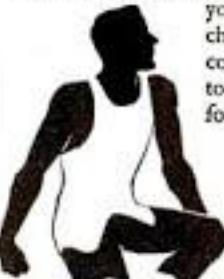
THE SHORT WITH SUPPORT

DAN'S old-style shorts were "letting him down." Then he switched to MACDEES, the modern knit short with patented CANTILEVER SUPPORT. This gives him a gentle yet firm lift at the vital zone . . . combats fatigue . . . helps keep him chipper on the job. Now he's the "Superman" of the Swing Shift. And MACDEES' adjustable waistband with elastic insert fits him snug and smooth. MACDEES' soft yarns are close-knit for extra wear, too . . . for really smooth comfort that satisfies!

Need a lift? Get MACDEES at your local dealer's today! Briefs and Mid-lengths.

AND HERE'S A Shirt Story

NO CREEP, NO BUNCH, NO BIND when you wear the KUT-UPS undershirt—MACDEES' partner in comfort. The exclusive *new feature* makes it stay tucked in whether you sit, stand, walk or run. Its soft, absorbent yarns protect your suit and shirt against perspiration, too . . . protect you against getting chilled and catching colds. Get KUT-UPS, too, when you shop for MACDEES!



NO CREEP
NO BUNCH
NO BIND

Healthknit

TRADE MARK REGD. U. S. PAT. OFFICE

MacDEES - KUT-UPS

AT GOOD STORES EVERYWHERE

Standard Knitting Mills, Inc., Knoxville 3, Tenn.

Synthetic Quinine (continued)

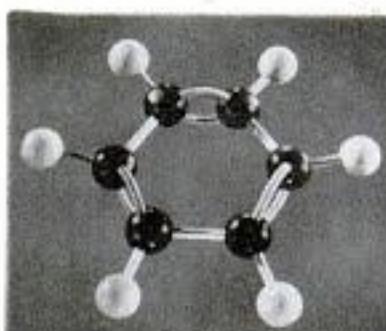
PICTURES EXPLAIN MOLECULAR MODELS

The pictures below explain the component parts of the molecular models shown on the preceding pages. Chemists do not pretend that these models show what molecules look like. They show only how molecules are constructed. In molecular architecture, the basic building unit is the atom. By bonding atoms together into molecules, by bonding molecules into more complex molecules, chemists are able to make new and different substances.



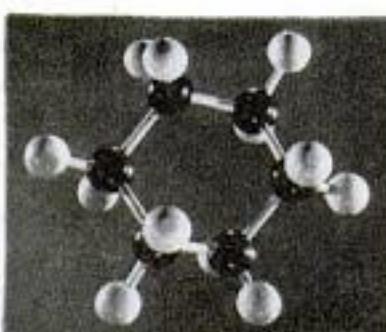
ATOMS BOND INTO MOLECULES

Here, from left to right, are atoms of the four principal elements of organic chemistry: hydrogen, oxygen, nitrogen and carbon. Number of pegs indicates atom's power to combine with other atoms in molecules. Hydrogen's single peg or bond can link it to only one atom, carbon can link onto four.



MOLECULES ARE STRUCTURES

This is the six-cornered ring molecule of familiar benzene. Ring shows how bonding two kinds of atoms, hydrogen and carbon, produces complex structure. Each single-bond hydrogen atom is tied to one carbon bond. Remaining three bonds of each carbon atom ties it to two other atoms of carbon.



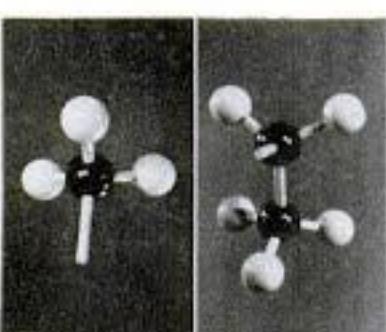
STRUCTURES CAN BE CHANGED

By adding six new hydrogen atoms to benzene ring chemists get molecule of cyclohexane (left). One of each of the double bonds (springs) which tied the carbon atoms together in benzene now hooks onto extra hydrogen atom. Similar hydrogenation of ring is shown in first two steps on page 86.



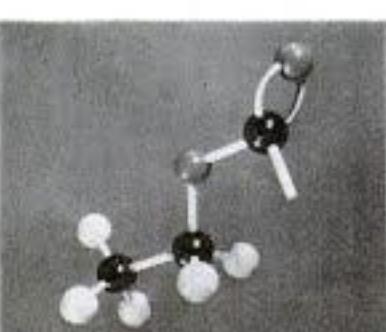
GROUPS PERFORM LIKE ATOMS

Shown here are two simple combinations of atoms which function together as groups in organic chemistry and enter into compounds as if they were single atoms. They are carbonyl (carbon and oxygen) and hydroxyl (oxygen and hydrogen). Unattached bonds tie groups to other atoms, molecules.



ETHYL AND METHYL GROUPS

These two simple combinations of carbon and hydrogen atoms are the characteristic methyl and ethyl groups (left and right). When they are attached to the hydroxyl group (above at right) their respective alcohols are obtained. Ethyl alcohol is potable alcohol; methyl (wood) alcohol is not.



GROUP PROMOTES SYNTHESIS

Shown here is an ethyl ester group, which consists of ethyl group linked to a carbonyl group via an oxygen atom. In synthesis of quinotoxin (p. 87), the ethyl ester groups attached to each of the two fragments promote their bonding. By-product of bonding reaction is ethyl alcohol.

ONE MAN TELLS ANOTHER:



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The first time I shaved with Personna I said "Great! This is the kind of blade I've been looking for. It shaves clean and close no matter how lightly I hold it—leaves my skin smooth and happy no matter how fast I shave." A quick light shave with Personna, and I'm done—no beard, no regrets. It's Personna for me the rest of my life . . . 99

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WORLD'S GREATEST

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MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT BUY WAR BONDS!

You can't beat 'em!



***Inter Woven Socks**

When you look for Service...you look
for *INTERWOVEN...Better Appearance
...More Comfort...Longer Wear.

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The Good Earth

To the boy in a foxhole, just the feel of that fresh-dug earth is good. It is solid, protective. And it stirs memories...and hopes. Some day he will turn in his hands a richer soil...made to grow things, not to hide or bury them. Some day it will be Springtime...in a garden...with loved faces beside him, and a loved home beyond.

Thus he must dream...and rightly. For they who have crouched behind ramparts of alien earth have a right to earn a share of their own good land...a right to the rewards of free enterprise, and all the blessings it brings. To make that dream come true is the first obligation of all Americans.

We at Bendix Aviation are aware of this...and of the unique opportunity our role affords.

Almost all the war products of the more than thirty Bendix plants will serve equally well in peace. The instrumentation and controls of our ships and our planes, so largely Bendix, will offer continuing fields of employment. Bendix developments are opening new frontiers in the fields of communications and transportation; in fact, in all industry. Peace-time employment can only be assured through producing more and better things for more people. That is our aim.

The immediate job for Bendix is to match your extra War Bond purchases with ever bigger and better production. But we must back up our boys tomorrow as well as today. We must make sure they can come back to a flourishing and happy land...THEIR OWN GOOD EARTH.

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Precision
Equipment
Bendix
Aviation Corporation
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SCINTILLA * STROMBERG * ZENITH * ALTAIR
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TO INDIA AND BACK IN 10 DAYS

LIFE PHOTOGRAPHER FLIES 26,000 MILES WITH "FIRE BALL EXPRESS"

On May 29 the Army's Air Transport Command was 3 years old. From its initial personnel of six it had matured into a vast and military organization with a personnel of 108,000 officers and men operating regularly over 125,000 miles of airways that girdle the globe. ATC has long draped mantles of secrecy about its routes and remote bases, carved amazingly from mountains, jungles, deserts and the ice fields of the north. But last month it decided to lift the curtain on one of its longest, most romantic, most important airways—the 13,000-mile run from Miami to India.

To LIFE's Photographer Tom McAvoy went the extraordinary experience of flying to India and back in 10 days via ATC's *Fire Ball Express*.

Originally pioneered by the world-circling engineers and pilots of Pan American Airways, the route of the *Fire Ball* cuts across the Caribbean, down the coast of South America to Natal, across the Atlantic to Accra, across Africa to the Red Sea, thence east to India. Operating several times weekly, the great transport liners on the *Fire Ball* run carry their precious cargoes to the very foot of the Himalayas, whence ATC's

India-China wing lifts them "over the hump" to the forces of General Chennault.

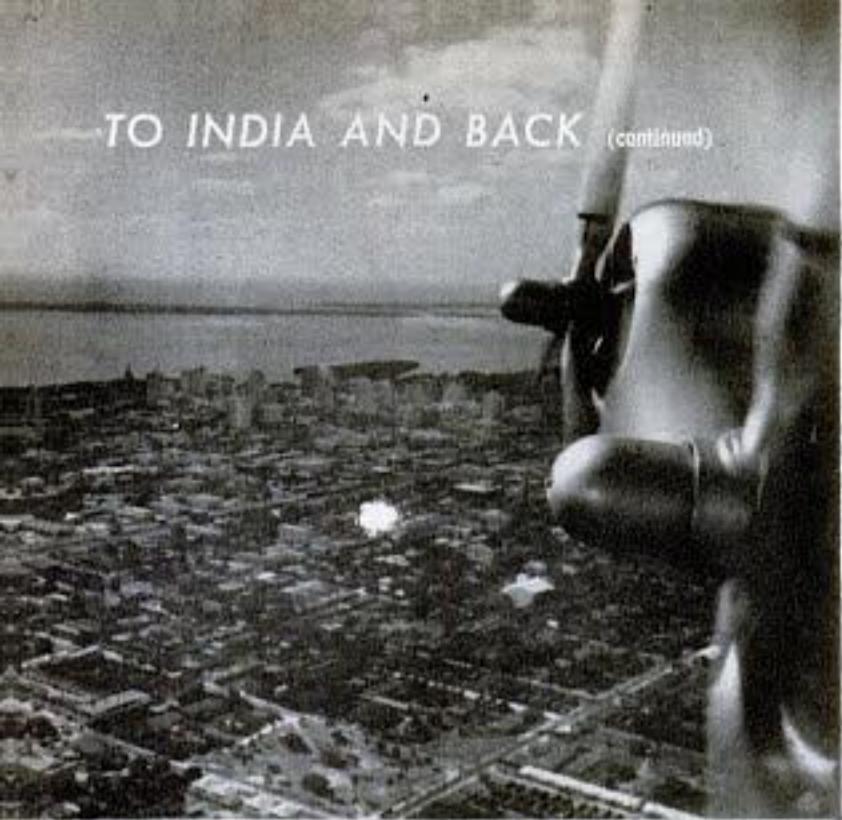
On the pages that follow you fly with Photographer McAvoy over tropical seas and the jungles of equatorial Africa, over the Nile and the sands of Arabia, over the white frozen poetry of the Taj Mahal. It was an arduous assignment for McAvoy. The *Fire Ball's* crews were relieved daily, but he stayed with the ship. During 10 days he barely set foot on solid earth, for the *Fire Ball's* schedule grants it no more than an hour's pause at each base. As it happened, mechanical ills delayed the plane several hours on four occasions. Even so McAvoy had no sleep longer than a nap, few meals more substantial than a snack.

Once in a sudden down-draft over Africa, McAvoy was lifted abruptly from his seat to the top of the plane, where the steel frame gashed his scalp, and then tossed painfully onto his shoulder upon the metal floor. McAvoy left Miami May 5, reached Chabua, India, May 10. He turned around three hours later and arrived home on May 15. For a chronological account of his outward passage, turn the page.

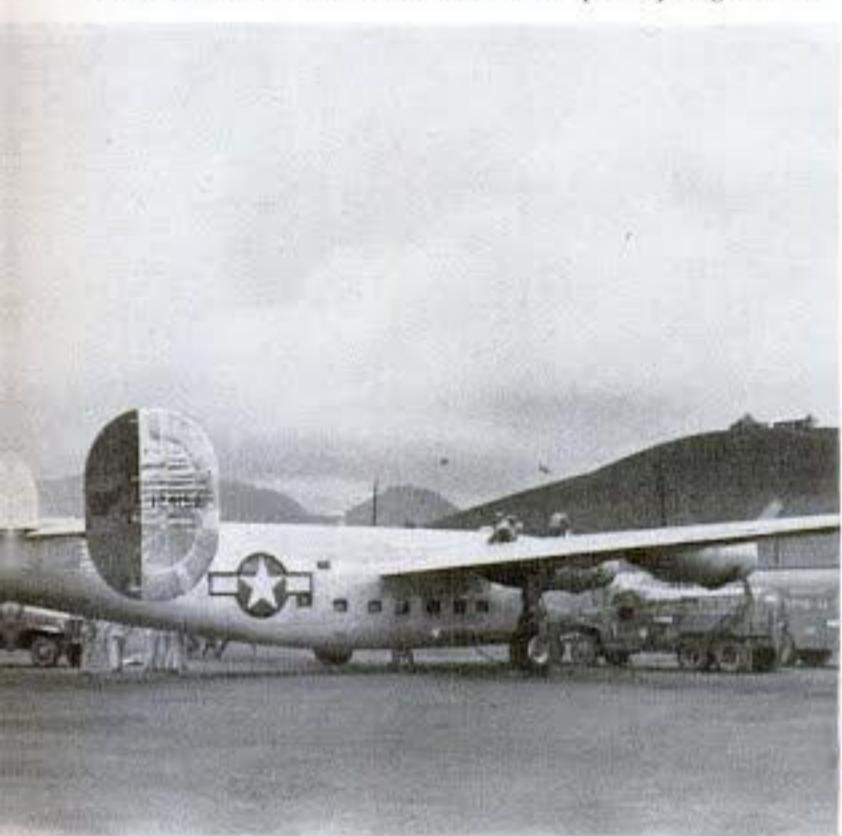


McAVOY CHATS WITH COPILOT ABOVE SOUTH AMERICA

TO INDIA AND BACK (continued)



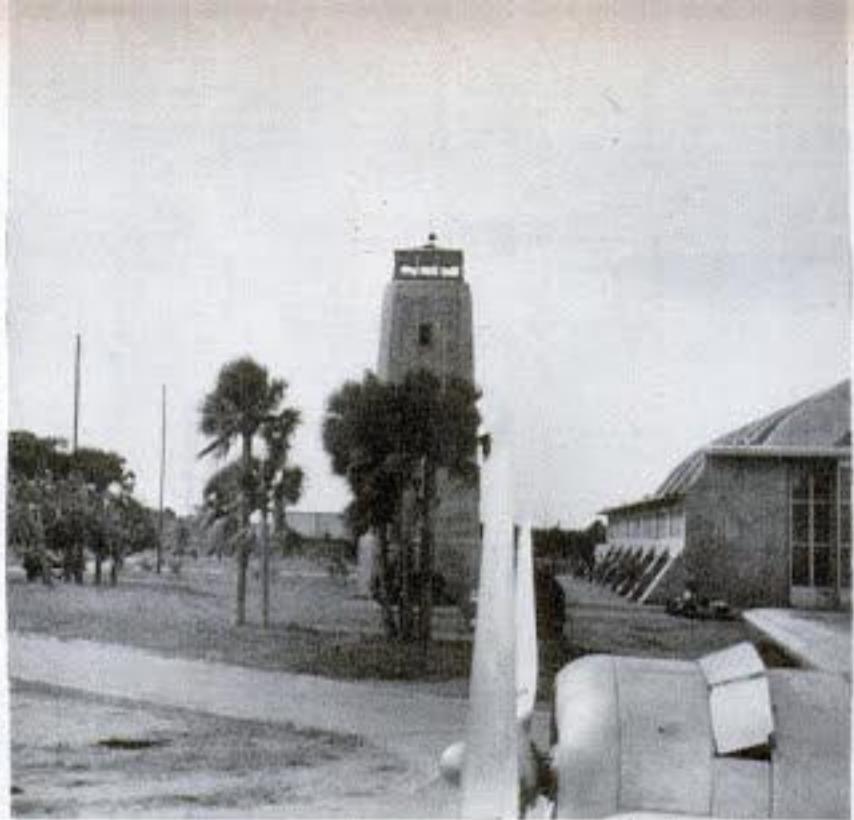
The Start Early on morning of May 5 Photographer McAvoy took a last look at U. S. soil as the *Fire Ball* circled Miami and soared southeastward on the first lap of its passage to India.



5,020 miles A little after noon on May 7 *Fire Ball* landed on Ascension island, a rocky dot in mid-Atlantic which breaks the long hop from South America to the African coast.



10,495 miles At Masirah island in Arabian Sea *Fire Ball* was fueled from underground tank. Heat is so intense ordinary gasoline trucks burst. This day it was 116° in the shade.



900 miles Some five and a half hours later the big ship landed at Borinquen Field, Puerto Rico. During brief halt here lunch was served to McAvoy and crews, weather reports were studied, fuel tanks refilled.



6,395 miles At Accra on African Gold Coast propeller trouble again delayed the *Fire Ball* for several hours. McAvoy made use of pause to shower, sleep. Flight was resumed early on morning of May 8.



11,145 miles Three-hour flight brought *Fire Ball* to Karachi, the third seaport of India and terminus of Pan American's *Can-
nonball* India run. City is sometimes shrouded by sand storms from the deserts.



1,925 miles At Atkinson Field, Georgetown, British Gui-



7,295 miles Tall black natives with gas cans on heads



11,845 miles At dawn May 10 *Fire Ball* reached Agra

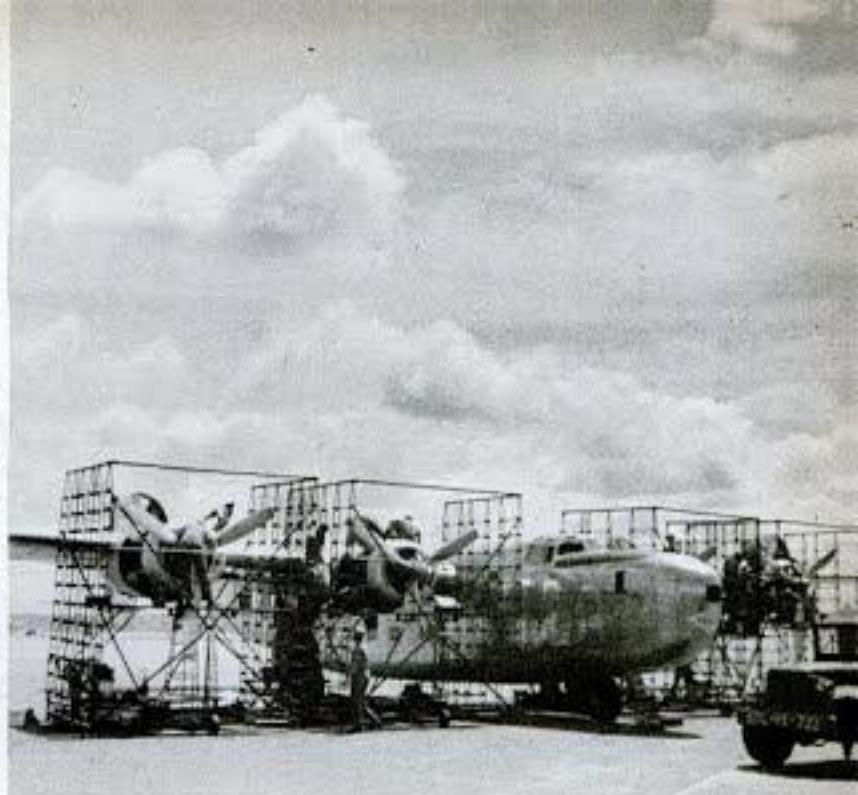


ans, crew which flew *Fire Ball* on trip from Miami dropped off and a relief crew came aboard.



2,600 miles

In the small hours of May 6 the *Fire Ball* eased onto the airfield at Belem, Brazil, erstwhile center of a 19th Century rubber-industry boom. The breakfast stopover here lasted 68 minutes.



3,570 miles

At Natal, last stop in South America, flight schedule was delayed 12 hours while mechanics repaired propeller governors which had caused trouble during day.

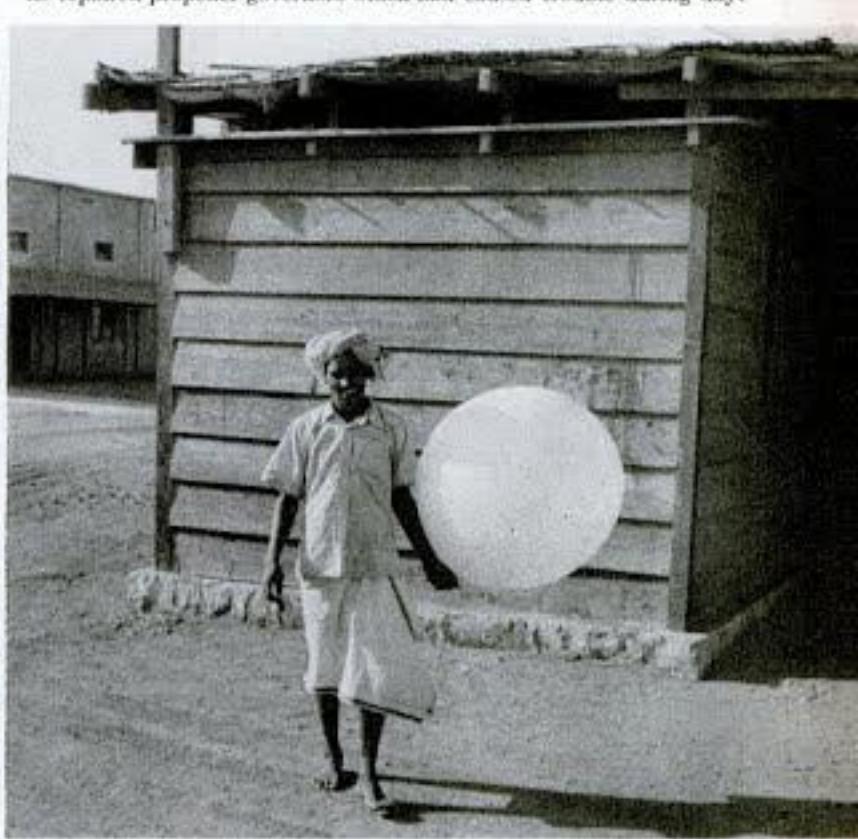


met *Fire Ball* at Maiduguri after six-hour flight across mountains, jungle, dry Nigerian plains.



8,595 miles

At Khartoum, the Nile-girdled metropolis of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, the plane halted for six hours while mechanics checked motors, tinkered with magnetos and still-troublesome propellers.

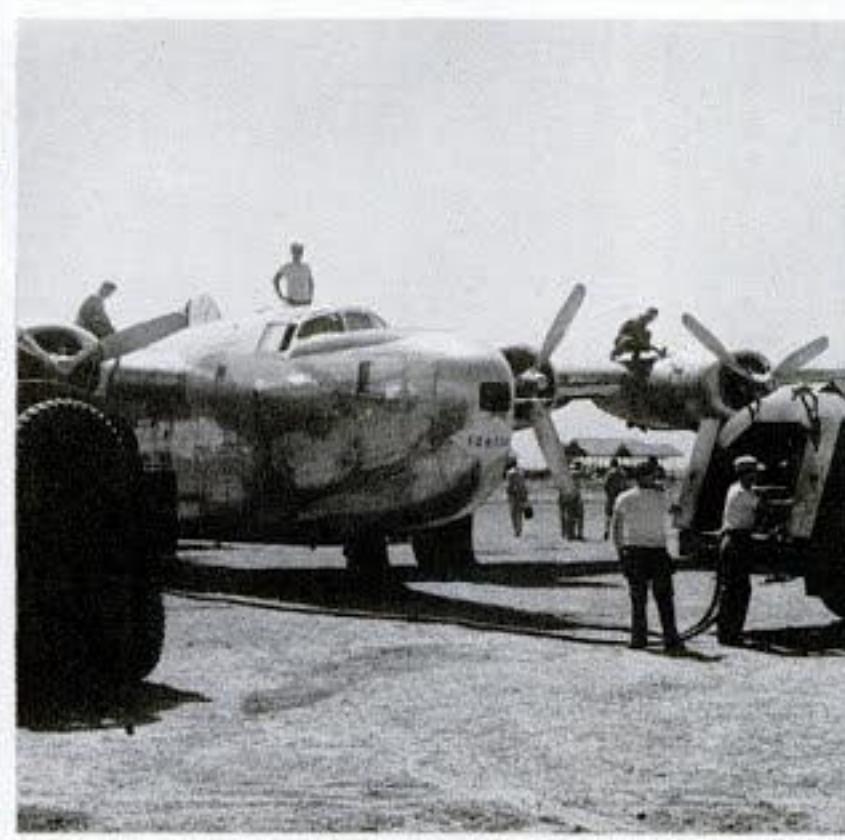


9,495 miles

As blistering equatorial sun rose May 9, *Fire Ball* landed at Aden, in southern Arabia, and McAvoy shot this picture of a native carrying a meteorological balloon.



in central India, where McAvoy could, during halt, photograph natives going to work in fields.



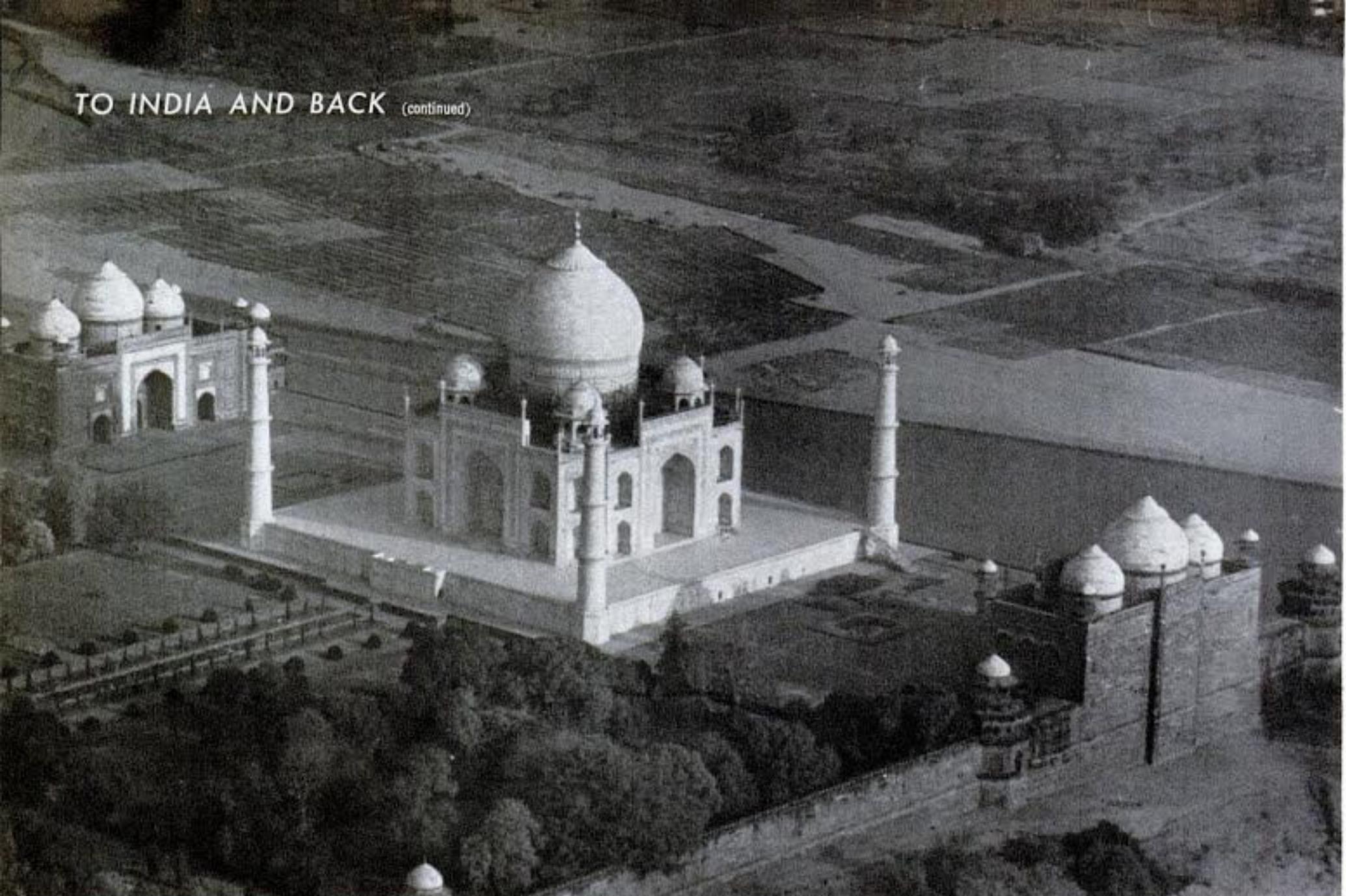
12,245 miles

Short hop over irrigated farms of the upper Ganges took plane to Gaya, rich with relics and recollections of Buddha. As a rule ATC planes stop either at Agra or Gaya, but not at both.



12,970 miles

End of the line was Chabua, at foot of vast Himalaya uplift. Here trucks backed up to the *Fire Ball*, unloaded its precious cargo for Chenault's fliers in China.



THE TAJ MAHAL, beautiful as a cloud in the rays of the rising sun, floats beneath the plane at Agra. Supreme example of Moslem architecture and deemed by many the loveliest building in the world, the Taj was built between 1632 and 1650 by Shah Jahan as a tomb for his be-

loved wife. Domes, minarets and terrace are of pure white marble, inlaid and illuminated with agates, bloodstones and jaspers. Privileged among men to view it from the air, the young pilots of ATC seldom pass without an enraptured glance at this testament of a prince's love.



THE SUN RISES OVER THE RED SEA, out of Arabia to the east. Across the dark waters below, the fleets of Eurasia have coursed since days of Nineveh and Tyre: aircraft carriers, clippers, barques and ancient quinqueremes. For 3,000 years the Red Sea has been the gateway to India.

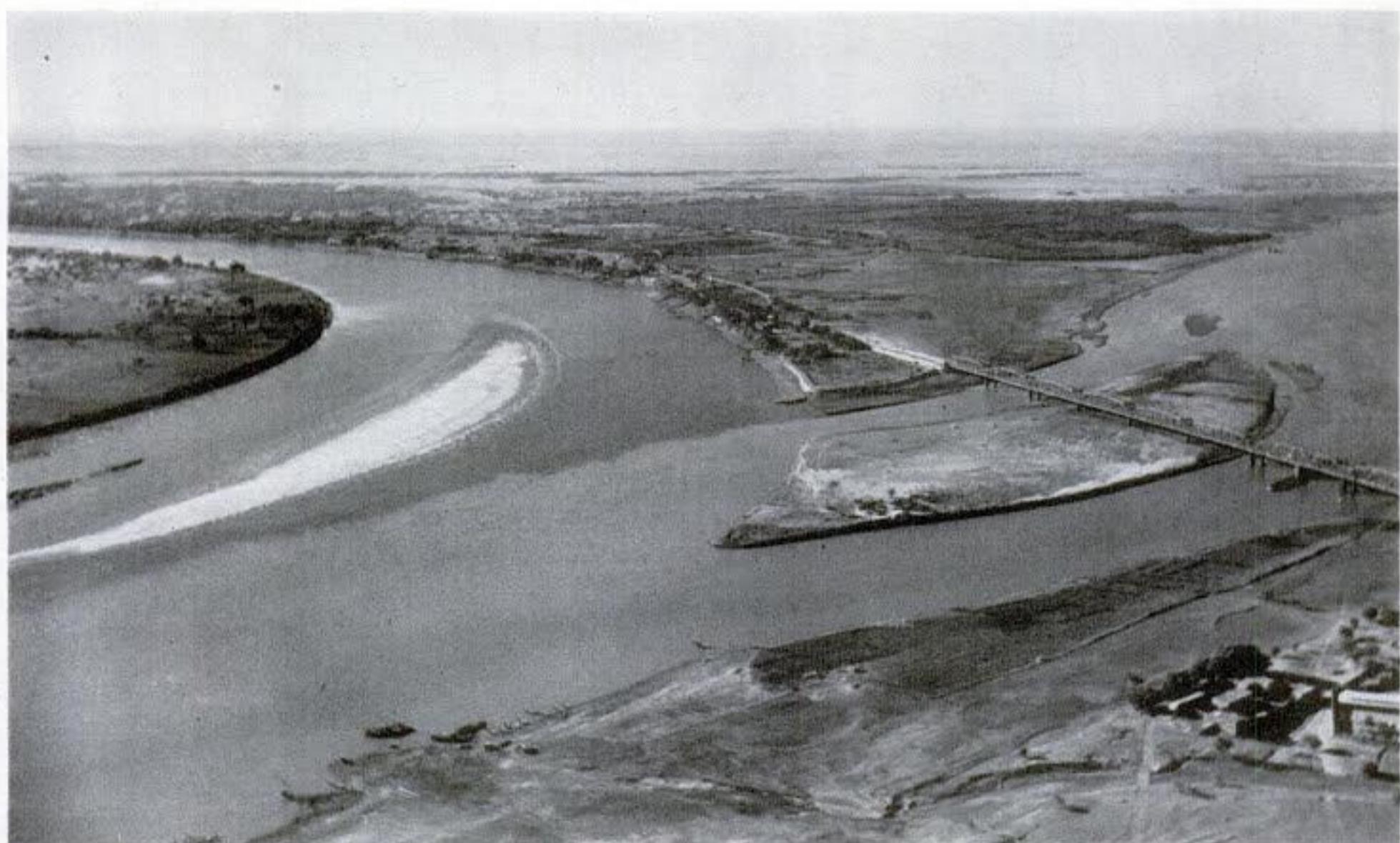


THE MOON SETS OVER THE RED SEA. McAvoy took this picture through a starboard window of the plane a moment after he had photographed the sunrise from the port side (left). Here the *Fire Ball*, descended from the towering mountains of Eritrea, is nearing the city of Aden.



THE ANCIENT CITY OF ADEN lies dreaming as it has for centuries at the mouth of the Red Sea. In the days of the Roman Empire it was a major port on the old spice route to India. Now a British colony, Aden has been an important coaling and transhipping station since

opening of the Suez Canal. Nestled in the barren crater of an extinct volcano, Aden is one of the hottest and driest cities in the world. Upon it barely half an inch of rain descends from year's end to year's end. Water is brought in from beyond the mountains by a long aqueduct.



THE CONFLUENCE OF THE BLUE NILE AND THE WHITE NILE is unmistakable landmark which guides ATC planes to Khartoum, capital of the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, just out of picture to left. Obvious in this remarkable photograph is the contrast between the darker, sky-mirrored

clear Blue Nile and the light muddy White Nile. Modern Khartoum was laid out by Kitchener who captured the old city from Khalifa Abdullah in 1898. Its name, in local Arabic dialect, means elephant's trunk—which the promontory at the rivers' junction is supposed to resemble.



ELEPHANT TRACKS dent marshy shores of Lake Chad. Here, deep in French Equatorial Africa, Theodore Roosevelt once hunted big game. Here herds of elephants, hippos and wild horses incomparably range the steamy bush. Shortly before McAvoy took this photograph he sighted

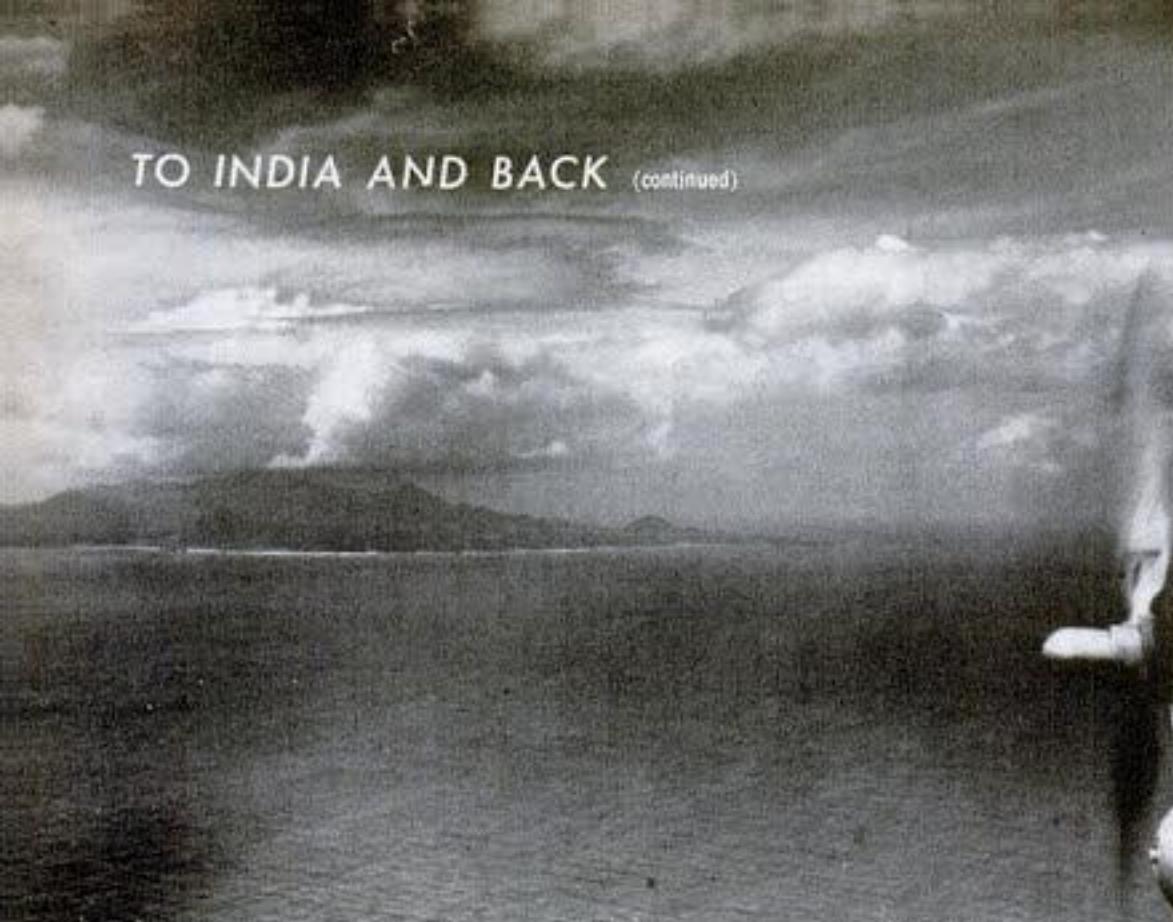
a family of hippos disporting in Chad's muddy waters. The plane buzzed them and they submerged. Turbid and stagnant, huge Lake Chad is fed by many streams, has no outlet. For many years now it has been mysteriously drying up. The maximum depth of its waters is 24 feet.



"ALONE, ALONE, ALL, ALL ALONE" Alone on a wide, wide sea!" For many a young ATC pilot, these words of *The Ancient Mariner* have connoted the emotions he felt on surveying the landless void of sky and water that separates Accra and Ascension island. Here are the

emptiest stretches of the western sea. Over them roll swift-gathering storms. In them abide schools of ravening sharks. Aware of their chance of rescue if downed in these wide waters the fliers of ATC breathe thanksgiving when Ascension island finally shows at horizon's rim.

TO INDIA AND BACK (continued)



REMOTE, MIST-MANTLED, AUSTERE, Ascension island rears its serrated ridges of reddish rock from the lonely South Atlantic. To raise this tiny landfall after the long leap from Accra or Natal entails consummate navigational skill. Many a pilot overshoots, must be guided in by radio beam or escort plane.



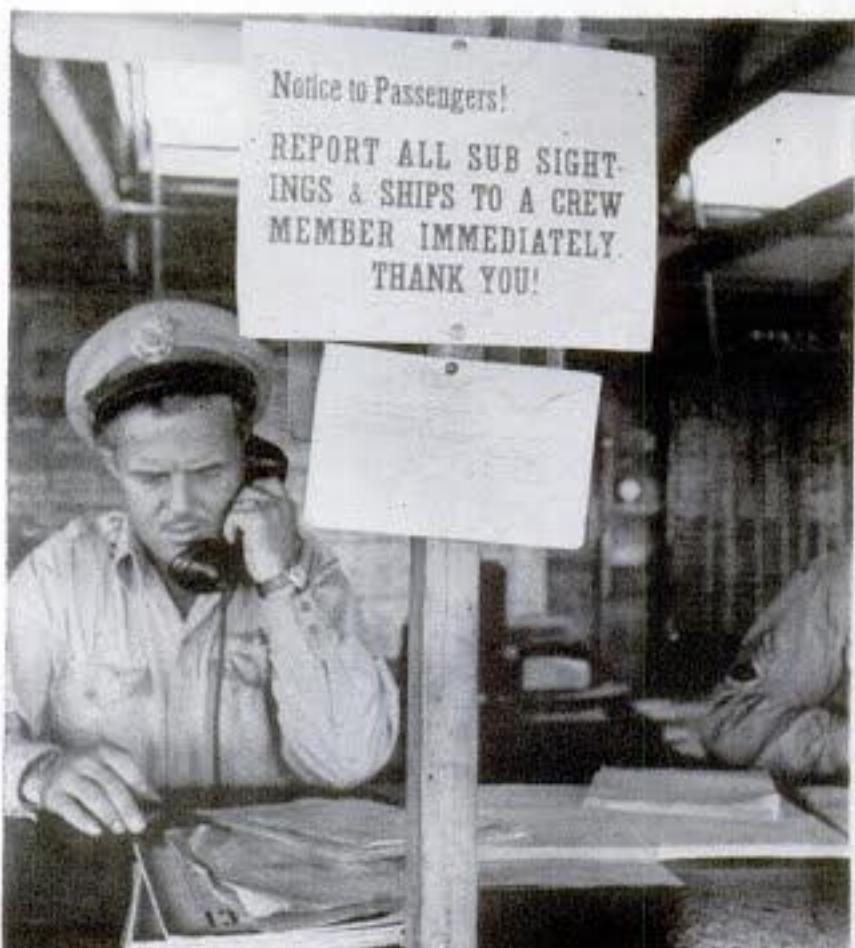
THE ISLAND'S ONE AND ONLY TREE is a weather-beaten palm which rattles wind-swept fronds above the Army barracks. Soldiers call it "Coconut Grove" and under it have placed a "Honeymoon Bench." Below: tents and barracks house Ascension's soldiers. At bottom of picture is an outdoor screen for movies.



RUGGED BATHING FACILITIES MAKE SPARING USE OF PRECIOUS FRESH WATER

ASCENSION ISLAND IS AIRPORT IN THE SEA

Eclusive as Moby Dick to Captain Ahab, Ascension island is moored midway between the African and South American coasts. There it rides in watery isolation, a tiny dot of red volcanic rock, seven miles by five, often cloud-hung, barren save for one tree, but blessed by anxious pilots when they see it rise from the sea on the long flight between Natal, 1,450 miles westward, and Accra, 1,375 miles to the east. The nearest land is St. Helena, 800 miles distant, where Napoleon died in exile. When Photographer McAvoy landed here he found a splendid air base hacked from the cold lava of a mountainside. Engineers had first thought it impossible to construct a runway on naked Ascension island. But they built one in 91 days. Several thousand American soldiers now dwell where only a few British cable-maintenance men and myriad chattering terns once lived. All their food must be imported and all their water distilled from the salt sea. Along the great air route from Miami to Chabua no way station is so remote as Ascension, none more vital than the many winged supply lines of the sky.



CHIEF PILOT AT ASCENSION gets permission for McAvoy to take pictures. Sign indicates ATC ships double as patrol planes, watch constantly for subs, ships, survivors.



THE "FIRE BALL" LANDS ON ASCENSION

AFTER ITS LONG HOP OVER THE OCEAN

CLOSE-UP

THREE-STAR GENERAL OMAR NELSON BRADLEY
SPEAKS: "I WILL SEE YOU ON THE BEACHES"

OMAR NELSON BRADLEY

HISTORY AND "THE PLAN" PLACE GREATNESS WITHIN THE GRASP OF A QUIET MAN FROM MISSOURI

by CHARLES CHRISTIAN WERTENBAKER

The spring of 1944 will be remembered by those who passed it in England as a time when nerves were tauter than during the blitz. All spring long the tension grew until by the middle of May it seemed that something must soon snap. Something, indeed, soon would snap. As everybody everywhere knew, the battle for Europe must soon begin.

For weeks now convoys of trucks and weapons and men had been moving. For weeks the British and American fleets had been practicing. For weeks the air war had been increasing in intensity and precision. For weeks the press and radio had been carrying on a war of nerves—which, to some people, seemed directed as much against England as it was against Germany.

The people were jittery, the armies restless. The southeast coast of England became a military zone. Later all Great Britain was declared a fortress which none but a few key diplomats might enter or leave. Officials began stopping civilians at night to examine their identification papers. War correspondents developed a habit of disappearing suddenly. The weather in the Strait of Dover became front-page news. The *Daily Express* published on the front page a chart of the moon's phases and a corollary table of tides. Another newspaper printed a cartoon of a lone little man passing a crowd of whispering people; the caption: "The man who didn't have any invasion date."

Then, it was announced that the King had visited the Home Fleet to bid it Godspeed before the great battle. Britons could not help but remember another fleet review just before war broke loose in September 1939. The tension increased, the excitement rose. During it all, Missouri-born Lieut. General Omar Bradley appeared the calmest man in England.

As unruffled as an Ozark lake on a dead-calm day General Bradley, senior commander of the U. S. ground forces for the great invasion of Eu-

rope, settled down in his office as though he were going to stay there the rest of the summer. He called one of his two aides, Captain Lewis D. Bridge, and said in his high-pitched but melodious Missouri drawl: "Lew, sit down and have a coke." His conversation was relaxed and casual, concerned as much with hunting and baseball and golf as it was with military matters.

Physically, General Bradley was also relaxed; only his dark gray eyes flashing through the slightly tinted spectacles betrayed the fact that his attention was never relaxed. Those intelligent, daring, compassionate eyes, more than anything else about his appearance, revealed why he was picked to lead the U. S. Army ground forces in the biggest battle of its history.

To be a great general a soldier must satisfy certain basic military requirements, then he must have an extra something. The extra something is the ingredient of greatness and it differs with different men. Nobody knows yet whether Omar Bradley is a great general, but his military record is without a visible flaw and he has, besides, a quality which may well be greatness. It is a quality that is difficult to describe because it is made up of so many things—of luck as well as competence, of simplicity as well as brilliance—but it has been with him throughout his career.

The making of a general

In his big, bare London office General Bradley may have had time to reflect on that career and on the chance before him. It had been just 13 months since he was given his first combat command. Even in an army of rapid promotions, his rise from command of the 2nd Corps in Tunisia—which has just carried with it a rise from a permanent rank of lieutenant colonel to that of brigadier general—was spectacular. But most of the reasons for it were apparent to those who saw his brilliant per-

formance in Tunisia. If there was any reason not revealed to them, it was implied in the message General George Marshall sent him after Tunisia's fall: "All our confidence in you has been justified. . . ."

That confidence General Bradley had been painstakingly earning during the 28 years preceding his first test in the field. He had graduated from West Point 44th in the famed class of 1915 (Dwight David Eisenhower, Joseph T. McNarney, some 30 other generals), having been left fielder on the baseball team (best batting average, .383), guard on the football team (weight, 173) and lieutenant of Company F. He had spent World War I on the Mexican border and training in the West. Then, during the two decades when the U. S. Army was a place where many men loafed, Omar Bradley prepared himself to be a commander of armies.

His stepbrother Charles Maddox recalls that after the last war he casually predicted to his mother that there would be another world war in 20 years; that as far back as he, Maddox, can remember, Omar talked strategy as other men talked baseball. General Bradley himself remembers those two decades as years of instruction in the various and complex aspects of warfare.

For instance, teaching mathematics at West Point between 1920 and 1924 taught him to think through problems in three-quarters of an hour that had once taken him two or three hours. The next three years of active duty in Hawaii gave him a chance to practice in the field. A year at the Command and General Staff School at Fort Leavenworth was more instruction. From 1929 to 1933 he studied, as well as taught, weapons in the Infantry School at Fort Benning, Ga., under Assistant Commandant George Marshall. Another year of instruction, at the Army War College in Washington, and he returned to West Point as instructor in tactics and later became Plans and Training

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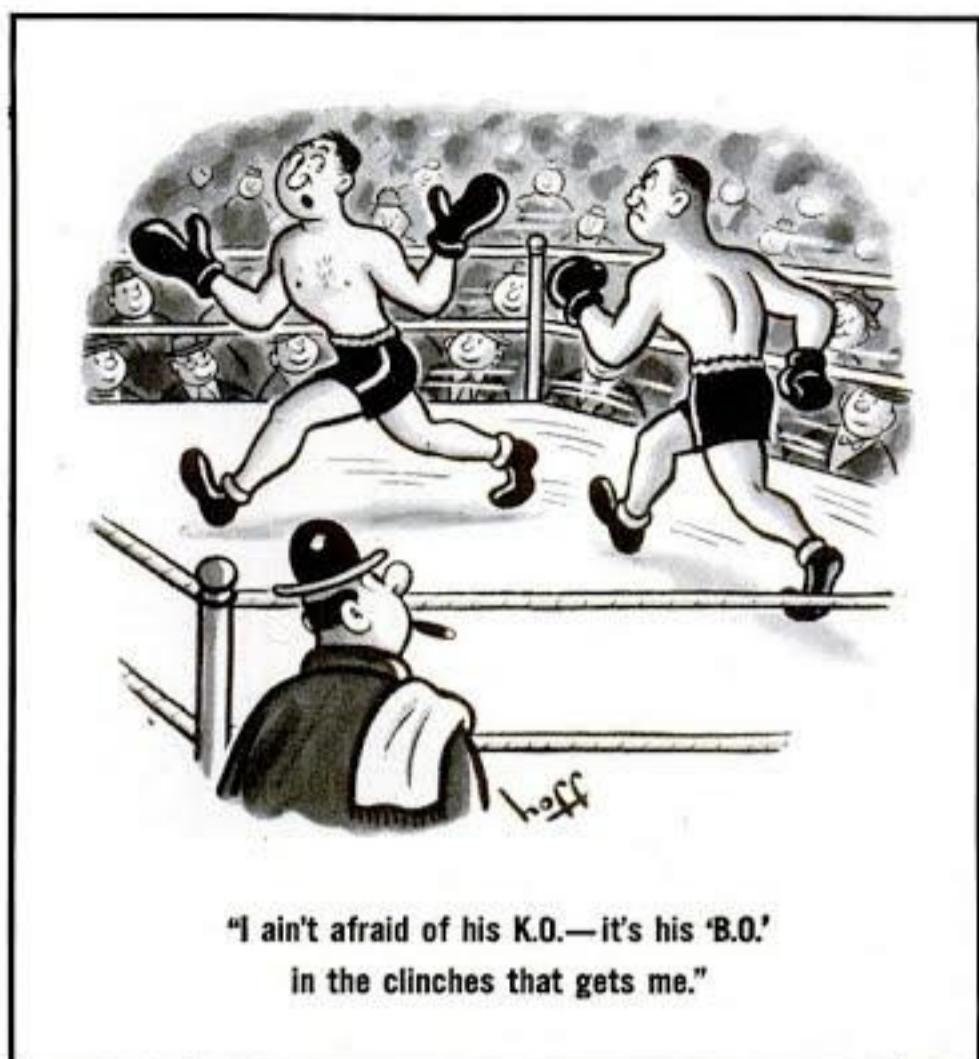
At 6 the future commander of invasion troops poses with schoolteacher father and his mother who later ran dressmaking shop.



High-school graduation of "calculative" young student finds his coat lapel bedecked with his Sunday school and class pins.



West Point remembers Bradley as a hard-hitting left fielder and as first member of an exceptional class to make a general's star.

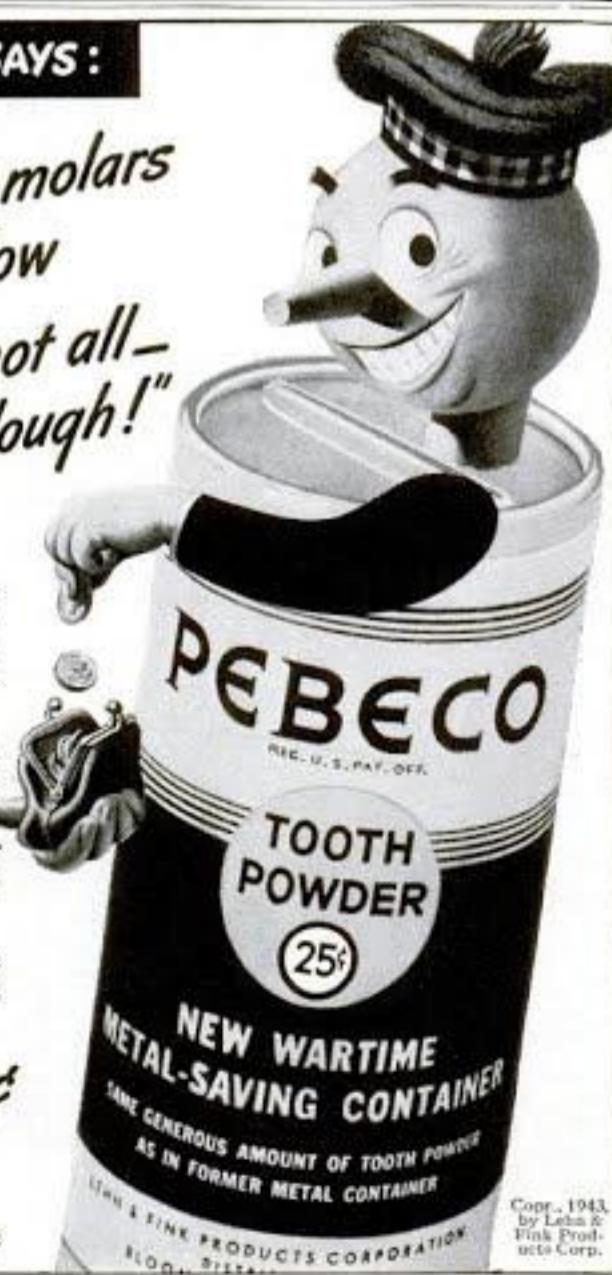


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In 1920 young Captain Bradley wore a mustache to appear older. With him is wife, the former Mary Quayle, his home-town, high-school sweetheart whom he courted shyly.

BRADLEY (continued)

officer. When he left West Point in 1938 he had seen, as cadet and faculty member, 12 classes graduate from the Academy and it is literally true that he remembers hundreds of those faces. Once, while he was serving on the General Staff in Washington (1938-41), he was surprised in his office by an officer he had known slightly in his cadet days. Before the man was across the room Bradley had called him by name. That, too, is an aspect of warfare.

In February 1941 General Marshall picked him as one of the coming men of the coming war and sent him to Fort Benning as commandant. The appointment carried with it the temporary rank of brigadier general and made Bradley the first member of his class to wear a general's star. General Bradley flew back to Washington with an ambitious plan to expand the Officer Candidate School, sold George Marshall on the plan and made it the model for all the schools springing up over the U. S. In February 1942 he went to Louisiana to activate the 82nd Infantry Division. In four months he had it so well trained, so high in morale, that it was later converted into an airborne division. Bradley shifted over to the 28th Division and snapped it into shape. In February 1943, when things were not going so well in Tunisia, General Marshall sent him there.

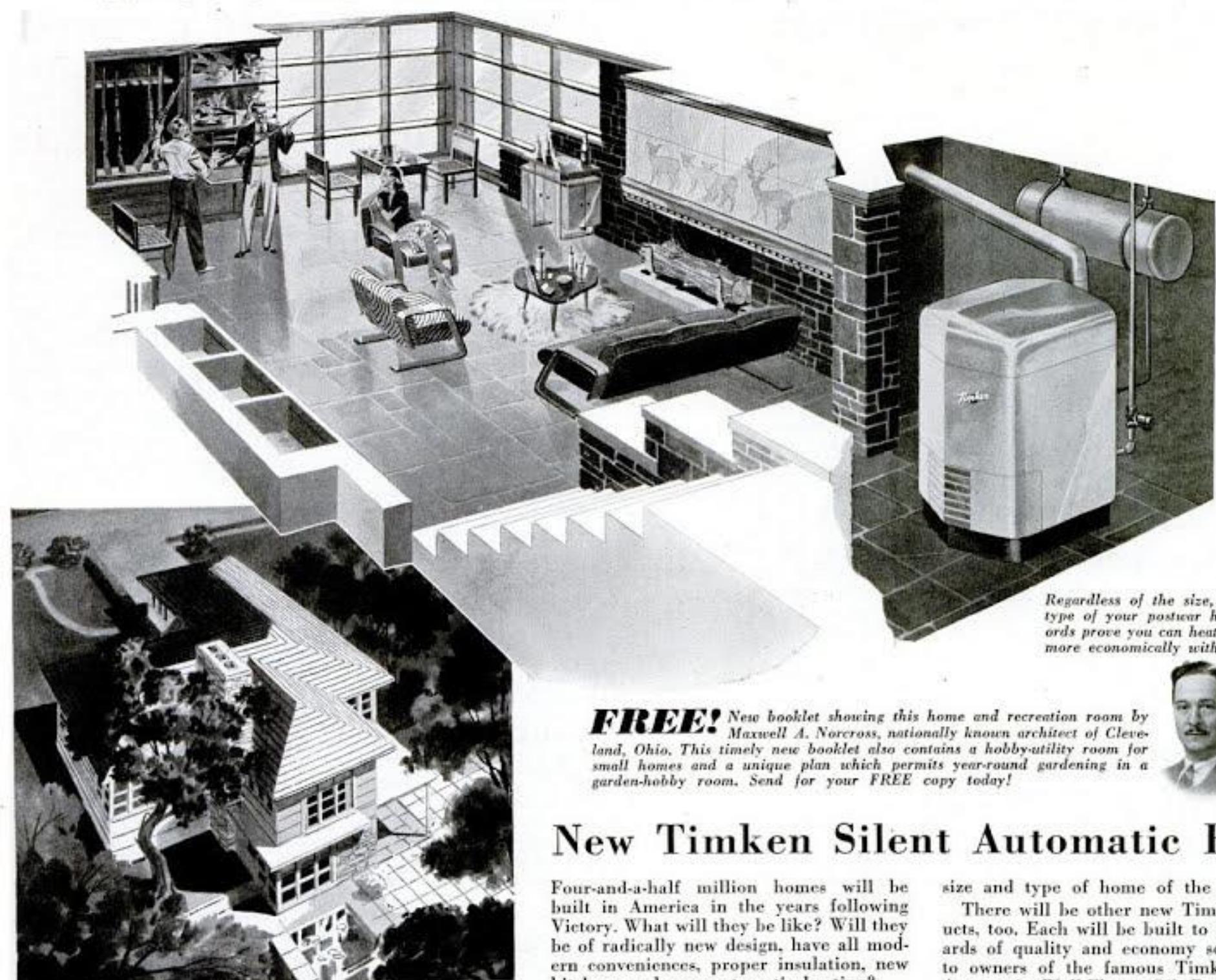
Bradley arrived in North Africa with a reputation that had never been tried in the field, but he was no classroom soldier. In spite of the professorial look that his balding head, his spectacles and his homely, intellectual face gave him, his abilities were athletic and social as well as intellectual. Besides being able to kill a pheasant on the wing with a .22-caliber rifle, he still played golf in the low 70s, had pitched in a faculty-versus-students baseball game at Benning, hiked 25 miles incognito with the 28th Division at night. (The men: "Goddam the guy that organized this hike." Bradley: "Yep, they ought to hang him.") He played shrewd but daring poker and excellent bridge. He took a drink or two if he felt like it, but usually nursed the second. He got on with men, but not too quickly. His subordinates called him "General, sir," and his old friends called him "Brad."

What was wrong in Tunisia

In his quiet, friendly but sharp-eyed way, he proceeded to make some shrewd firsthand observations at considerable risk to himself. In the battles in central Tunisia in February, where American troops fought bravely but without organization, he was General Eisenhower's special observer and did some of his observing in a jeep over a road he knew was mined. At El Guettar, where American troops fought bravely but without imagination, he was deputy commander of the 2nd Corps, under General George Patton, and he was at an advance command post the day German bombers killed Patton's aide, Captain Dick Jensen, and wounded Bradley's aide, Lew Bridge. When General Bradley succeeded to the command of the 2nd Corps

CONTINUED ON PAGE 184

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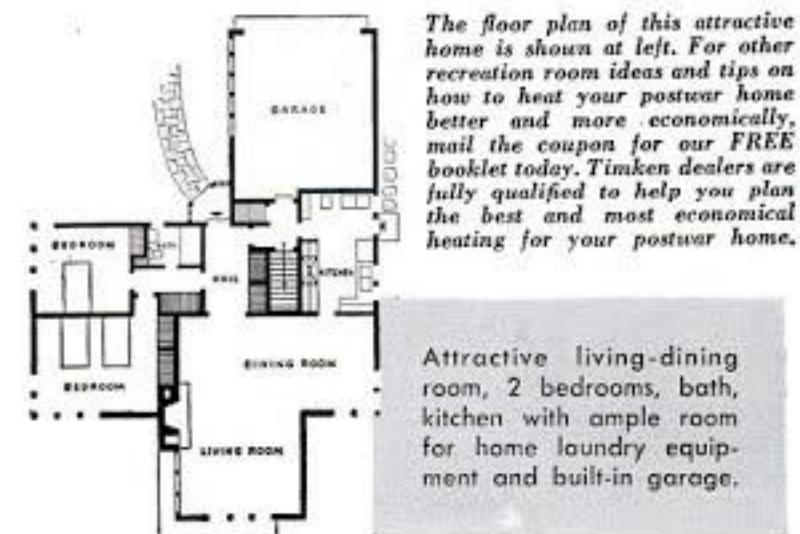
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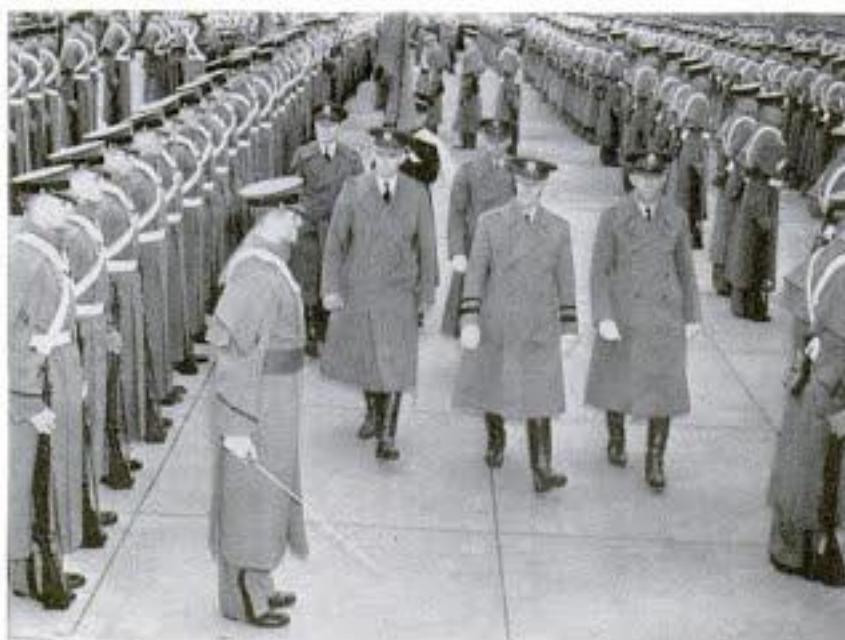
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Cadet inspection was chore at West Point where Bradley, as both student and instructor, saw a total of 12 classes graduate. He is shown here at right of advancing officers.

BRADLEY (continued)

In April, he had a pretty clear idea of what was wrong with the U. S. troops. He had just as clear an idea of what to do about it. The things he did might well serve as a series of lessons for future commanders.

Lesson number one: strategy. Up to this time the U. S. forces in Tunisia had been under British command and had played a secondary part in over-all British strategy. With quiet firmness General Bradley insisted that they be given a definite mission to perform, commensurate with what he said they could do. General Sir Harold Alexander, a good judge of men, agreed and the 2nd Corps was given Bizerte and Ferryville as its objectives. But it was no secret to correspondents at the front that the British expected to take Bizerte for the Americans after taking Tunis for themselves. Bradley gave the skeptics their first jolt by moving his entire corps of some 100,000 men the length of Tunisia over the British First Army's lines of supply and communications.

Lesson number two: tactics. While the British tried to make a quick break-through with their armor over the Goubellat Plain—and were beaten back by German 88s entrenched in high ground on either side—Bradley kept his infantry hacking at the rugged mountains south of Mateur, the key to Bizerte. Between the mountains there was a valley that beckoned to a commander with tanks; Bradley had an armored division, but he kept it out of what he called "the mouse-trap" until the infantry had cleared the high ground. Then, at exactly the right moment, he committed his armor and it crashed through to Mateur. Behind it the infantry performed an astonishing maneuver. The 1st Division abandoned the right flank and followed the armor into Mateur, becoming the left flank. The 34th Division, which had held the left flank, crossed behind the 1st and took up new positions on the right flank. Bradley worked out this maneuver because the 1st Division was tired from fighting through the mountains and the 34th was fresher. "I never saw that one in any of the books," says he, "but it seemed to make sense and it worked."

The making of an army

Lesson number three: morale. It was the 34th Division that took Hill 609, which has become to Americans the most famous piece of ground in North Africa. Three weeks earlier someone had suggested withdrawing the 34th because of its poor showing before Fondouk. Bradley said the trouble with the 34th was simply that it had been given too many demonstrations—attacks and withdrawals to keep the enemy occupied—and the men were beginning to think they were wasting their lives. Bradley gave them ground to take and hold, then he gave them Djebel El Hara; finally, when they were ready, he gave them 609. He ordered all his infantry to advance along ridges instead of valleys and defiles. This made supply much more difficult, but it saved many a life. The men who saw Omar Bradley striding about the front on those thin, hard legs of his soon learned that his every decision took into account the conservation of their lives.

Lesson number four: leadership. The night before the attack in northern Tunisia, Bradley called in his ordnance officer, his ammunition officer and his quartermaster, all of whom had suffered through 13 days of movement and preparation. "Gentlemen," said Bradley,

CONTINUED ON PAGE 116



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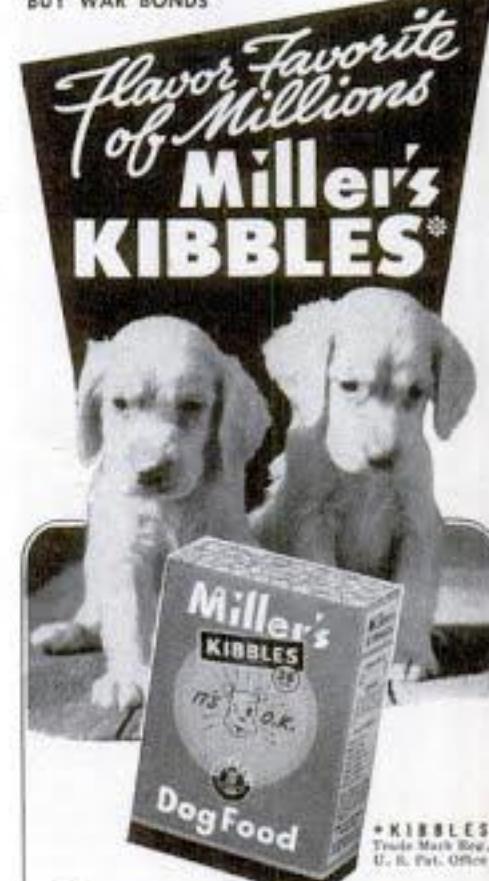
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1 During 1943, Union Oil Company took in 110 million dollars from the sale of its products. But at the end of the year, the people who own the company (and there are more than 31,000 of them) wound up with just 4½% of this in dividends. What happened to the rest?



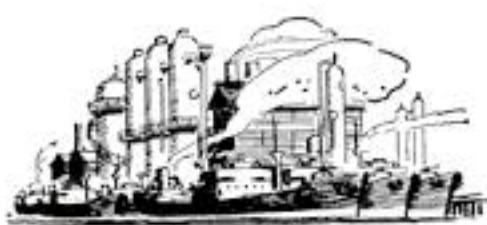
4 6 million was paid out to local, state and federal governments in taxes. Interest charges took another 1 million, and 1½ million was put into a wartime contingency fund we've had to set up because of abnormal operating conditions. The last 2½ million was plowed back into the business.

2 Well, the largest single share, 34½ million dollars, was paid out for the raw materials from which we manufacture our finished products. The next largest, 24½ million, went to Union Oil employees who got approximately \$5.21 in wages and salaries for every \$1.00 that went to stockholders.

33½ million	Raw Materials	5½ million	Taxes
24½ million	Wages & Salaries	4½ million	Dividends
14 million	Depreciation	2½ million	Surplus
13 million	Materials, Supplies, etc.	1½ million	War Contingency Fund
8½ million	Transportation	1 million	Interest

5 That left just 4½ million to be paid out in dividends to the 31,375 Americans who own Union Oil—an average of \$148.73 per stockholder. Since these stockholders financed all the oil wells, refineries, service stations, etc., without which we simply couldn't do business...

3 Another 14 million went for depreciation of tools, oil fields and equipment—all of which have to be replaced as fast as we "wear them out." 13 million went for materials, supplies, research and other expense. 8½ million was spent in transporting our products to our customers.

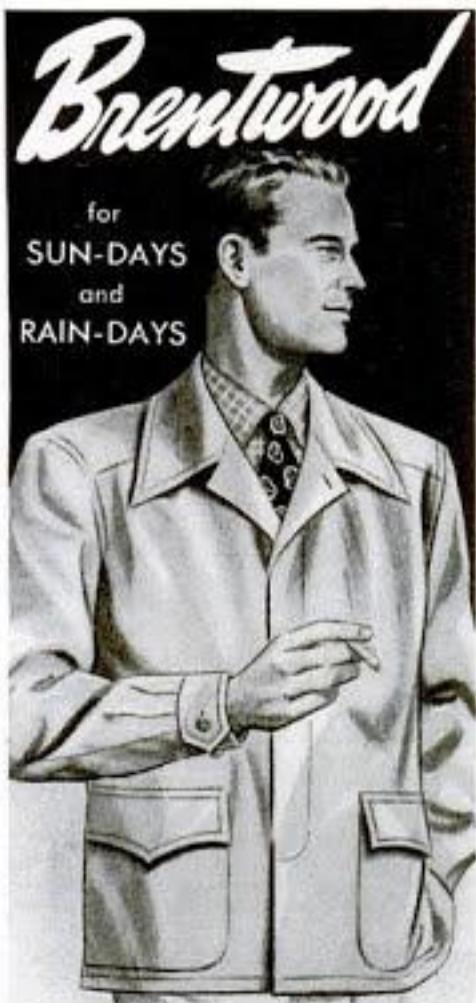


6 ... this seems a reasonable enough return. For the only alternative to this *private financing* of American industries would be government ownership, which would eliminate the freedom of the individual, the efficiency of a free economy and that all-important human incentive—*competition*.

**UNION OIL COMPANY
OF CALIFORNIA**

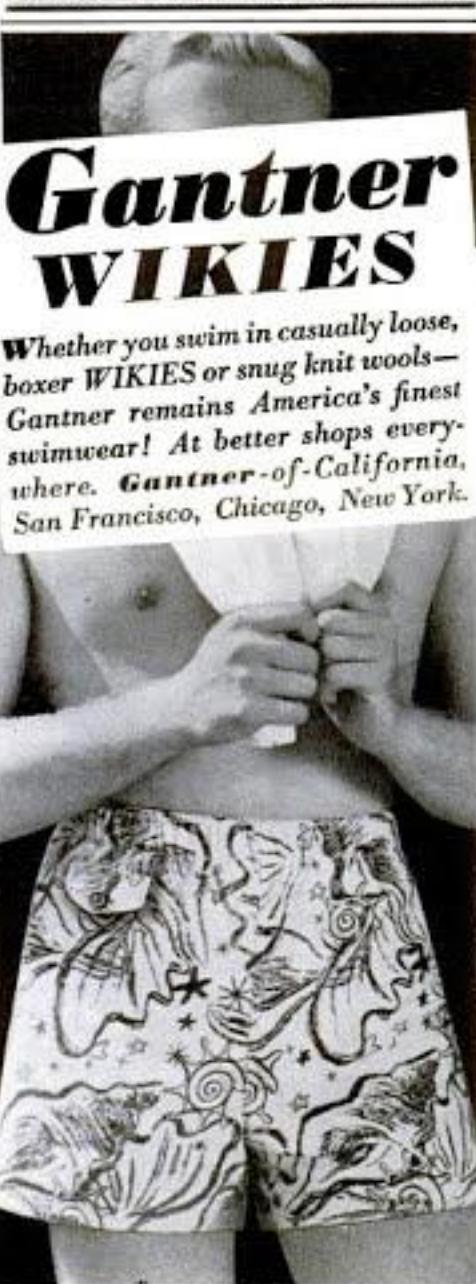
Those desiring more complete information on the material in this advertisement may refer to the formal Annual Report to Stockholders and Employees which we will gladly furnish on request. We would also appreciate any comments or suggestions. Write: The President, Union Oil Company, Union Oil Building, Los Angeles 14, California.

AMERICA'S FIFTH FREEDOM IS FREE ENTERPRISE



The ideal jacket for work, play or relaxation. Water-repellent and wind resistant, yet so light in weight you'll hardly know you're wearing it. Smart? . . . Of course, it's smart. It's a Brentwood. Isn't it? See this and other Brentwood Jackets, priced from \$5 to \$15.

Prices slightly higher west of the Rockies.
BRENTWOOD SPORTSWEAR • PHILADELPHIA • NEW YORK



BRADLEY (continued)

"are you prepared to support this attack? If not, we will postpone it." His well-timed decision to commit his armor 10 days later was made after a similar consultation. He simply said to General Harmon, commander of the 1st Armored Division: "Ernie, when you are ready, you go ahead." But his officers learned that he was equally ready to overrule them and gamble, if he thought the gamble was good. His chief of staff, says he is "one of the few men I ever knew who was responsible for the making of an army."

Hard-bitten Ernie Harmon went back to Algiers swearing eternal loyalty to Omar Bradley. Most of his officers and men felt that way, the men because he valued their lives, the officers because he had made a few ragged divisions into the nucleus of an army. The Seventh Army, of which Bradley's 2nd Corps was the backbone, fought its way through Sicily with inspired efficiency and General Patton got the public credit, but it was Bradley whom all the GIs talked to the correspondent Ernie Pyle about. A few days after the landing Bradley predicted that it would take about 40 days. It took 38.

Jeep to Cub to London

On the afternoon of Sept. 2 General Bradley and Sgt. Alex Stout, his strong-wristed young driver, were rattling northward through Sicily in a jeep to watch the Eighth Army hop the Strait of Messina that night. Bradley looked up, saw a Piper Cub jiggling its wings and had a premonition he would miss the show. A few miles farther on he saw the Cub on the ground and beside it his aide, Captain Chester Hansen. General Eisenhower wanted to see General Bradley at his advanced headquarters near ancient Carthage the next day. Bradley gave Hansen his seat in the jeep and flew back in the Cub.

When one of his staff officers got back from Messina, Bradley told him: "Get packed. We are leaving in a couple of days."

"Where are we going?" asked this officer.

"We are going to England to organize an army."

Last summer's soldier-slapping incident undoubtedly disqualified General Patton as a top U. S. commander in the invasion, but a great many people who should know believe that Bradley knew of his appointment before the Patton incident became public. And if the qualities he has displayed in the field mean anything, particularly the quality of cool, considerate but incisive leadership, then Omar Bradley is the right man for the job he is doing.

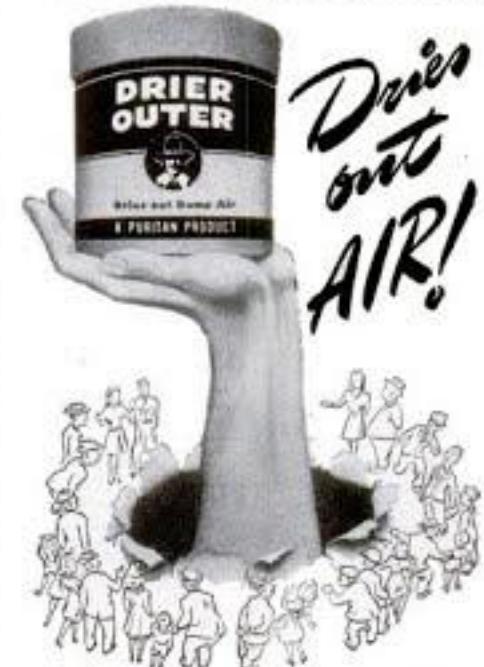
Another of Bradley's qualities as a commander is his refusal to clutter up his mind with details: he picks his staff with the greatest care and leaves the details to it. He began organizing his present staff before he left the North African theater. He took with him to England 27 staff officers and men; Bradley left Algiers in September and arrived in London two days later. He set up an emergency headquarters for his staff and flew off to Washington. He got there on the 15th, took a flying weekend trip with General Marshall to Omaha, where Marshall spoke to the American Legion and Bradley added a few words on American complacency. Then Bradley went on a man hunt. He needed two complete staffs, one to work on the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 109



Conference of generals is held at a forward command post in Tunisia. This campaign demonstrated Bradley's combat leadership and skill and endeared him to his troops.

Every home with a damp closet needs this new product that...



Troubled with mold, mildew, dampness?

Don't just sit back and let mold and mildew damage clothing, luggage, shoes . . . you can DO something about it: Get a Drier-Outer and it will help to reduce dampness in closet or basement; actually WRINGS MOISTURE out of the air! Works automatically; nothing to get out of order; just lift the top and it goes to work. At department stores and hardware stores, or write for dealer's name. Puritan Chemical Company, Atlanta.

Closet size 69c Large Basement size \$2.00
(Slightly higher on West Coast)

DRIER-OUTER

Helps Shorten Working Hours



For Tired,
Burning
Feet

Eight and twelve hours on the job—here's the way to take the murder out of those hard floors—make those endless hours seem shorter. Tonight, give your feet and ankles a brisk massage with frosty white, stainless Ice-Mint—and repeat again in the morning. The cooling, soothing action of Ice-Mint goes to work at once to relieve fiery burning—to help relax tired muscles. Also helps to soften up stinging corns and calluses. Get a jar of Ice-Mint today.

SWITCH to ENDERS for SIMPLER SHAVES



Here's streamlined shaving . . . smooth, fast, simpler than you ever dreamed shaving could be. Cushioned blade action, new type one-piece razor head, scientific balance—these assure you effortless, feather-touch shaves. Blade clicks into razor instantly like magic. Nothing to take apart. Quick, easy shaves from start to finish! Kit includes razor, 10 blades, soap, comb and STROP for "new-blade" smoothness every shave.

Mail \$2.50 today. Supply limited. No C.O.D.'s. Money back guarantee. Strop alone \$1.00. DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. A, MYSTIC, CONN.



"You wouldn't **DREAM** she's wearing glasses"

The remark is inaccurate—the invisible lenses which have saved this great star's career *aren't* glass. They're plastic, 60% lighter than glass. And practically unbreakable.

They're thin, convex ovals, about the size of a 5 cent piece, worn under her eyelids. You couldn't see them even if you were close enough to shake hands.

Optically they are fine lenses, ground to individual prescription. Under the lens, separating it from the sensitive cornea, is a protective, colorless liquid which increases the "lens effect."

An unexpected benefit to humanity from petroleum research? Yes, petroleum is their starting point—scientists at the "University of Petroleum," Shell's research laboratories, found the indispensable "makings" of the plastic for these lenses...

From petroleum gas, Shell produces *acetone*, a "building block" of methacrylate plastics. Only a small amount enters the making of invisible lenses . . . but it's a BIG amount to the thousands whose careers they have saved.

Plastic lenses have restored vision to those almost blind because of injured cornea. Sometimes they even serve to protect the eyes against accident . . . a plastic lens saved a girl war worker's sight when a flying rivet struck her eyeball.

Invisible lenses may not be for you. They're more trouble to put on, cost more for a perfect, custom-made fit. *But who can say how many scarred, wounded eyes they may restore to vision, after this war?*

It is heartening to remember—that from the complex molecular structure of petroleum,

scientists are now getting materials used to build up the health, comfort, satisfaction, and beauty of your everyday life—in many more ways than you know!

First oil refinery to win the Army-Navy "E"
—Shell's Wood River Refinery.



SHELL
RESEARCH
Sword of Today
Plowshare of Tomorrow

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Let your thirst thought be a
"Fresh up"



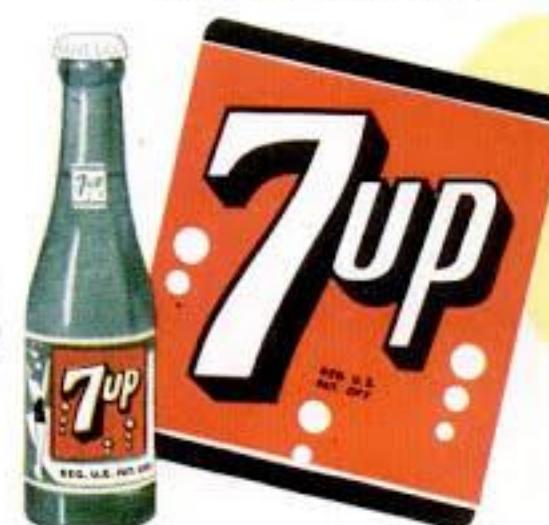
When you're thirsty, your spirits drag. You feel fatigued.
★ That's why you so often say you're "tired and thirsty" instead of just plain "thirsty".

Right there is the reason why a "fresh up" with chilled 7-Up is so thoroughly satisfying. A few sips of it . . . and you've forgotten your thirst. Your mouth feels cool and clean and fresh. But that's not all. As each sip goes dancing and bubbling over your tongue, you relish the lively, happy flavor. Out of pure enjoyment you smile, your spirits rise. You've had a "fresh up".

When thirst comes, millions of Americans of all ages now ask for a "fresh up". Today the nation-wide demand is the highest in history. To enjoy the summer more, "fresh up" more often at stores displaying 7-Up signs.

Be a "Fighter-Backer": Buy More War Bonds

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"fresh up"
with
Seven-Up

You like it
... it likes you

You'll take Vanilla—but your pen won't!

Good fountain pens aren't fussy, hard to please. Just proper filling with good ink puts any good pen "in the groove" for that load of V-mail the lads overseas are expecting.

Your Inkograph acts like a 2-year-old at the barrier, rarin' to go, when it's filled right!... And the writing comes just as free and easy, and fast, when it is!

PROPER FILLING MAKES GOOD PENS WILLING!

An Inkograph Instruction Sheet from your dealer (or send us a 3c self-addressed envelope for one) will show you how to fill your Inkograph correctly... insure performance equal to that of any high-priced fountain pen.

If your dealer happens to be out of Inkographs today, keep trying! The name Inkograph stamped on the barrel identifies the genuine. Sorry, no mail orders accepted—only dealers can supply you.

Use any pen to sign up for more WAR BONDS!

INK-O-GRAPH \$2
Inkograph Co., Inc., 200 Hudson St., N.Y.C. 13

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DO THIS! Put 2 drops of Eye-GENE in each eye. See how quickly it washes away that bloodshot look...brings soothing relief to tired eyes!

GET EYE-GENE... today! It's the only eye lotion on the market containing the exclusive ingredient that gives such effective relief... so fast! Safe, stainless.

EYE-GENE
2 DROPS CLEAR, SOOTHE IN SECONDS



Fall of Palermo was a high spot in General Bradley's combat career. Here he reviews color guard in front of the headquarters "castle" after the 38-day conquest of Sicily.

BRADLEY (continued)

invasion plans, the other to plan the larger operation of which invasion is the first step. He picked his men for their special abilities from all over the U. S.

For his second weekend at home Bradley borrowed George Marshall's plane and took his wife on her first air trip to West Point for a football game. There he had time to bless the engagement of his daughter Elizabeth to Cadet Henry Shaw Beukema, whose father, geopolitician Colonel Herman Beukema, was Bradley's classmate. Seventeen days after he arrived in the U. S. Bradley was flying back to England with history before him.

The six months between October 1943, and April 1944 he spent working on his hardest problem in mathematics: The Plan. General Sir Bernard Montgomery did not reach England until December, by which time Bradley had done a lot of work. The flamboyant, intuitive Montgomery and the intellectual Bradley make not such a strange pair as might be supposed, for "Monty," too, has a wholesome respect for mathematics and, like many great generals, is somewhat professorial in his manner. Bradley is the authority for the statement that they get on well together.

During those six months, new divisions were arriving to join those already training in the British Isles. New equipment was piling up as fast as convoys could unload it. As often as he could, General Bradley took time off from his paper work and went to see his field commanders and help them with their training program. Sometimes he travelled in a Cub, to save time, and he usually stayed until the last possible moment. Men on duty at the airfields would see Bradley arrive in a jeep, hurdle to the ground, change his uniform in a nearby latrine, jump into the back seat of the Cub and take off, munching half of the pilot's cheese sandwich.

The making of confidence

But as March wore on and England's air grew soft with spring, The Plan matured and General Bradley was no longer held to his desk. When he left his office to visit a division a striking change came over him. In the city nobody would particularly notice Bradley except for the three stars on his shoulder: his uniforms were plain, with none of the innovations other generals have thought up, and he wore them without great distinction. But when he got into field uniform it looked as if it had been fought in, as it has. His GI combat jacket seems to give his shoulders extra width, and his stride seems to lengthen as soon as he stuffs his trousers into a pair of paratrooper's boots. (For the invasion he had a pair of new GI infantry boots which strap halfway up the calf and will supersede leggings. General Bradley's were the first pair turned out by a shoe company in his home town. They have his initials stenciled in them and beneath that: "Compliments of the Brown Shoe Company, Moberly, Missouri.")

In April and May General Bradley inspected all the troops under his command, and some of them more than once. He talked to commanders and GIs publicly and privately. On one trip he was especially attentive to a colonel who was his senior in permanent rank and to a sergeant who had won a British decoration. Tramping about muddy fields where men were charging with fixed bayonets, making



A SPECIAL PREPARATION FOR SHAVING

FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

It Needs No Brush Not Greasy or Sticky

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

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You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

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If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-05 Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.

Auld Scots remember-r-r!

The name, Teacher's, has meant superior Scotch Whisky for a long, long time . . . since 1830 in fact. There's good reason for this . . .

"It's the flavour"



TEACHER'S
ENGLAND CREAM
Scotch Whisky
Made since 1830 by Wm. Teacher & Sons, Ltd., Glasgow
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Perfection of Blended Scotch Whisky

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Only AMERICA'S FINEST BICYCLES could rate this LIFETIME GUARANTEE!

NOW—we are producing implements of war, for the Army, Navy and Air Corps—day and night.

BUY WAR BONDS!

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WHEN VICTORY COMES, America's Finest will be *better* than ever—you'll be rewarded for waiting.



Good riflemen Eisenhower, Churchill and Bradley try out their abilities on army range. Bradley is easily the best, being able to kill a pheasant with a .22 caliber rifle.

BRADLEY (continued)

frightening guttural sounds, Bradley suddenly walked up to one man and pushed him off balance. Then he demonstrated the proper stance, feet apart, knees slightly bent, weight on the balls of the feet, as in boxing. Finally he said apologetically to the soldier he had pushed: "I didn't mean to treat you rough."

Bradley's men learned that he cared how they did their job, not only for the war's sake but for theirs. When he told some of them that propaganda about 90% losses was tommyrot he also told them how to cut down their losses by knowing their work and keeping fit. And when he made a speech he usually ended with a simple sentence that was a promise as well as a farewell. "I'll see you," he said, "on the beaches."

General Bradley himself has thought a good deal about the different qualities that have made different generals great. After reading *Lee's Lieutenants* he remarked that Grant was great because of his stubbornness, Sherman because of his energy, Lee because of his character. Then he said: "I think maybe the one quality all the great generals had in common was their understanding."

The making of character

If, in the great test, Omar Bradley proves to be a great general, that remark will explain why. He has instinctive understanding—of other men, of their problems, of himself—and he has labored to develop this quality. In doing so he has also developed a character that might well stand beside Lee's.

He was a country boy and he has kept the countryman's shrewdness and his simplicity. His father taught a country school near Higbee, Mo., and married one of his pupils. Their son was born on Lincoln's birthday, 1893. It was his father's conceit to give his son a distinctive name; by combining the Christian name of a country editor with the surname of his country doctor he arrived at Omar Nelson. He taught young Omar to shoot rabbits and quail as soon as he was big enough to carry a gun.

Bradley's father died when he was 13 and his mother moved to Moberly, where she set up a small dressmaking shop and Omar delivered the *Moberly Democrat*. In Moberly High School he played a crack game of baseball and was described in the yearbook as "calculative." After his mother remarried and acquired two younger boys to bring up, Omar calculated that West Point would give him the best free education, so he entered a competitive examination and came out with the appointment.

His vacations from West Point he spent at home, hunting, fishing, playing baseball and courting his high-school girl, Mary Quayle. He was a shy young man and no beauty, but his courtship made good progress. He was married in 1916, the year after he graduated from West Point, and he promptly taught his wife to handle a gun and took her to the Mexican border. From then on his development was molded by the Army.

But many of his later characteristics were present in the boy who grew up in Missouri. He was a good boy, but no sissy. He treated his younger stepbrother with great affection and used to send him presents, but he was not above tossing him in a lake when Charlie strutted in a new starched sailor suit. His shyness with women has continued to this day, but Bradley's self-confidence now gives it a

CONTINUED ON PAGE 112

Use it up...



That's the thing to do in wartime. Eat every bite of food, save every scrap of soap, make a patriotic habit of stretching all the supplies in the house so they go further, last longer.

Wear it out...



This year old coats, old shoes, are a badge of honor. They show you're sensible enough to know that one way to help win the war, to keep prices down, is to wear your old things out!

Make it do...



Before you spend a penny in wartime, ask yourself, "Do I really need this? Or do I have something now that will do?" As you patch and darn and turn and make over, you're keeping prices down.

or do without!



When you save and don't spend, when you put your money in War Bonds, in savings, in taxes, in insurance —you're putting your money to work fighting the war and building a sound, stable nation for the peace to come.

It's your money you're saving when you help keep prices down. For it's buying too much when there's too little to buy that sends prices up. And when prices go up—and keep going up—your savings, your future, are in danger.

How can you help keep prices down?

By never spending a thin dime you could turn into a War Stamp. By thinking twice—and thinking "No"—at every urge to open your purse.

By wearing old things out, making makeshifts do. Remember, it's the things you *don't* buy that keep prices down!

See that prices go no higher... Be a Saver—not a Buyer!

**HELP
US
KEEP**

PRICES DOWN



"Song of Liberty" Bowl crafted in 1768 by Paul Revere (courtesy Mabel J. Perry).

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF

IN

Colonial Fiddle

AMERICA is indebted to Paul Revere for more than a memory of stirring patriotism. He left us a great heritage of beauty, too... a heritage that finds modern expression in another masterpiece of sterling craftsmanship.

In Colonial Fiddle one finds the purity of style, sharpness of cut and perfection of finish that distinguished the work of the master. Here is American charm at its traditional best—in sterling of ageless quality. Where is the bride who would not revel in owning such lovely silver? Our production of sterling is limited because of war work, but your jeweler has Colonial Fiddle—and other Watson patterns of enchanting beauty. The Watson Company, 1464 Watson Park, Attleboro, Massachusetts.



George Washington's Mace

Watson Sterling

MODERN SILVER WITH THE BEAUTY OF OLD MASTERPIECES

GOT "SMOKE STACK" THROAT FROM SMOKING?

Throat like a chimney? Cigarettes tire your taste? Wake up your mouth. Tuck a Luden's into your cheek between smokes. Cool, refreshing menthol clears your mouth for the next smoke.

5¢



NEW LUDEN'S HONEY-LICORICE COUGH DROPS!

Here's a new flavor in cough relief by the makers of Luden's Menthol Cough Drops. Both are medicated. Both 5¢.

CONSERVE PAPER

Though all U. S. magazines use but 4% of the paper supply, they offer you a double opportunity to help ease the acute paper shortage: 1) by passing your copies along to others who may not have been able to buy them, and 2) by always saving all old magazines and turning them in to your local salvage agency.



BRADLEY (continued)

peculiar charm. His kindness to men, particularly younger men, has continued and grown. He does not smoke, but draws his cigarette ration from the PX each week and gives it to his staff. When he was commandant at Fort Benning a green lieutenant took literally his orders to report to the commanding officer and reported at Bradley's quarters just before dinnertime. Bradley invited him in, gave him dinner and a bed for the night, drove him in his own car to the adjutant's office the next morning.

In battle Bradley always displays great courage, coolness, optimism and simplicity. In Sicily, the day after the landing at Gela, his jeep was stopped by a soldier who reported snipers along the road ahead. Bradley picked up his carbine and started across the fields after the snipers as calmly as if he were hunting quail. He has a habit of going off to reconnoiter dangerous ground with only his aide and driver. A colonel came upon the three of them at dusk one day close to the front, the jeep parked behind a farmhouse, Bradley and the two young men lugging stones to build a road block. Bradley explained that a bridge was blown out up ahead and he didn't want anybody to get hurt.

During his stay in London Bradley chose a small hotel suite. The living room contains a sideboard in which he keeps a small supply of rye, Scotch and bourbon (he prefers bourbon), a table with a portable typewriter on it (for letters home), two leather chairs and a brown plush sofa over which hang two gloomy copies of Dutch paintings. There are no photographs in the room; like every GI, Bradley carries a picture of his wife and daughter in his pocket.

Bradley seldom goes to parties but one day last month he was persuaded to attend a cocktail party at which Playwright Irwin Shaw was present. In the U. S. Army Playwright Shaw is a private first class. The hostess suddenly found Shaw on one side of her and Bradley on the other, both waiting to be introduced. "Mr. Bradley," she said, "this is Mr. Shaw." "Glad to meet you, Mr. Shaw," said Bradley. Shaw, for once, was speechless.

In spite of his long years in the Army, Bradley has never quite got used to the idea of rank. One of his staff officers is a colonel who was a class behind him at West Point. The colonel insists on calling him "sir" instead of "Brad" and Bradley doesn't like it. "One of these days," he said not long ago, "you're going to call me that and I'm not going to answer you."

Bradley is doing a job for which he has worked and trained. If he succeeds, he will be a great general; if he fails, he will be forgotten. Since he has none of the theatrical qualities of a Patton or a Montgomery, his place in history will depend entirely on his performance. But if he does prove to be a great general, the kindness and simplicity which now make him a good man will make him a very great man.

Several people tried to tell him where he should be on D-day. Bradley had his own ideas. He must be in the thick of the fighting. That, too, is a trait of simplicity and not of flamboyance; it seems proper to him that he should share the risks he commands other men to take. He told Ernie Pyle that he had spent 30 years preparing a frame of mind which would enable him to make decisions costing human lives. Then, he added quietly: "You don't sleep any too well from it."



Back home are Mrs. Bradley, their daughter Elizabeth, and general's favorite dog, a pointer named Molly. Like his GIs, Bradley always carries family pictures in his wallet.

wherever
the sun shines!

Any place where the sun shines...that's the place for good-looking new Jantzen playmates...for man-tailored, perfect-fitting, quality shorts in stunning colors and for cool, finest two-ply combed cotton basque shirts in companionate colors. Girls' box-pleated rayon and cotton covert shorts 3.95...men's "Ranger" shorts, all-combed cotton gabardine 3.95...shirts 2.00.

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PORTLAND 14, OREGON • VANCOUVER, CANADA

BUY MORE WAR BONDS...AND BRING HIM HOME SOONER!

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Test Pilot

— SIZE 10



NINE THOUSAND feet above the flying field, a Hellcat fighter plane screams down in the dark blur of a power dive. Holding the stick of this four-hundred-mile-an-hour ship is a small, firm hand. It belongs to Barbara Jayne, whose job it is to "first-flight" planes just off the production line of Grumman Aircraft... to put them through their preliminary paces before their final delivery to the Navy.

Mrs. Jayne is one of the women helping shorten this war by replacing a man in vital civilian work...

and she thinks her job's the most exciting in the world!

She's learned to streamline her busy life. That's why, when it comes to caring for her looks, she's devoted to DuBarry Beauty Preparations.

While taking the famous Success School course, she learned that these

preparations are more effective because they're co-related. Not only is each one scientifically formulated for a specific purpose, but they're all blended to work together... each helping the other for better results.

More than 130,000 Success School pupils have been taught the greater effectiveness of co-related DuBarry Beauty Preparations, how well they fit into busy lives today. Take, for instance, DuBarry Face Powder, which Mrs. Jayne finds so flattering in the exciting new summer shade, *Tropical*.

Balanced blending!
DuBarry is a medium-textured powder for any type skin. It's heavy enough to cling longer; light enough so you'll never look over-powdered.



Light, but clinging!
DuBarry Face Powder wears even longer if you'll pat DuBarry Skin Freshener on to "set" your make-up.

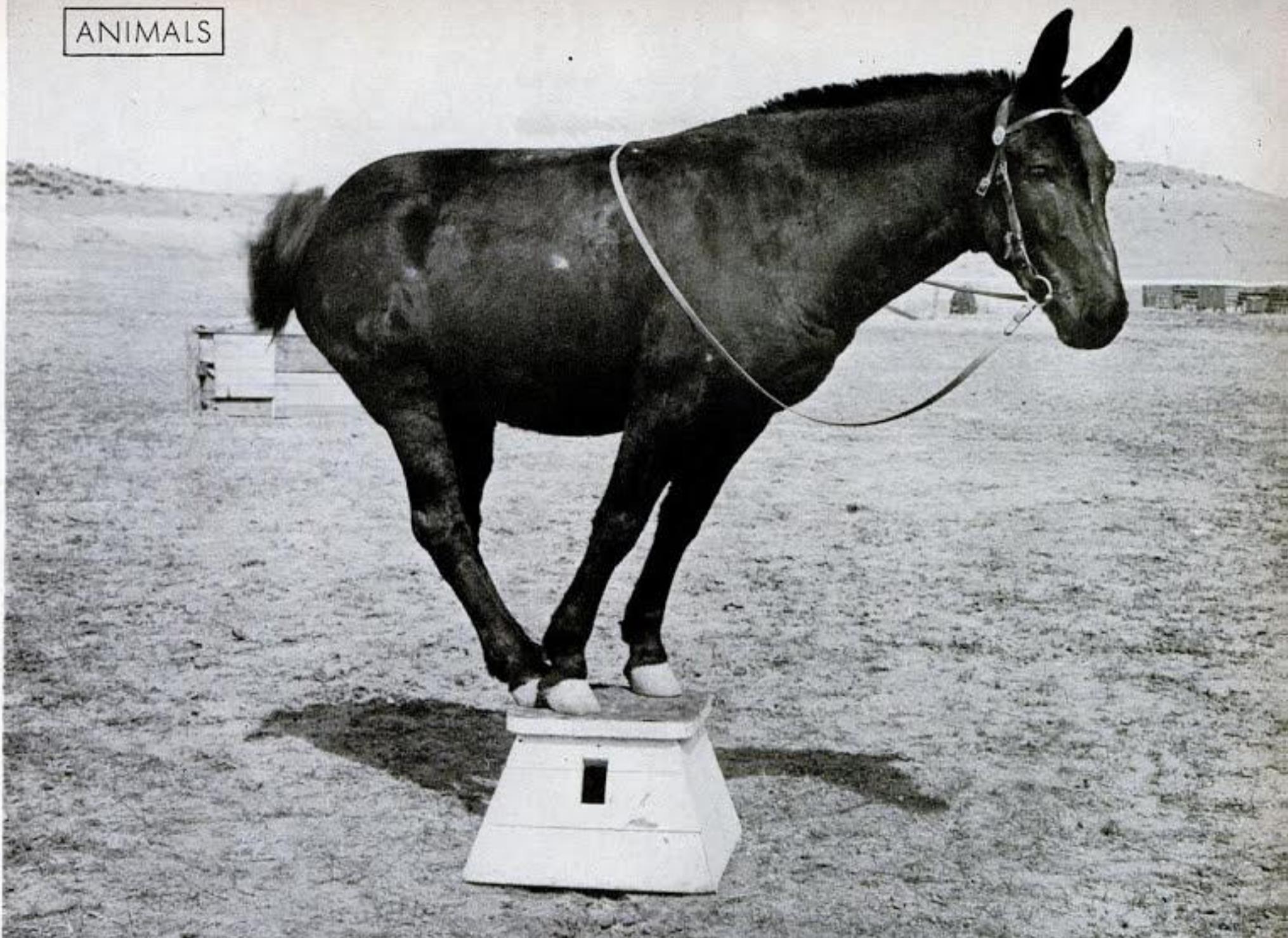
Get-acquainted size! DuBarry Face Powder is now available in a new \$1 size. In all fashion shades.



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DU BARRY
BEAUTY PREPARATIONS
by RICHARD HUDNUT

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Balancing on a pedestal, Ike proves that mules are every bit as sure-footed as they are said to be. This is probably

because most mules are too smart to be sloppy about such things. Ike has become a little bored with this trick. It is

too easy. An old veteran in the Army, Ike served a stretch in the Canal Zone before he was transferred to Camp Carson.

ARMY MULE IKE

A smart and hard-working animal, he boasts some show-ring tricks

On the picket line, Ike (extreme right) waits with the rest of his friends for the day's assignment. Strong and patient

The smartest mule at Camp Carson, Colo., and possibly in the whole U. S. Army, is Ike, a hard worker who likes to have some fun in his leisure hours. Ike can balance nimbly on a small pedestal, shake hands with certain close friends, or leap casually over a flaming bar. He is not particular which of his many show-ring feats he performs, but prefers to finish the exhibition with a pleased and courteous bow.

Ike is living proof of an argument mule skinners have been making for centuries: most mules are very

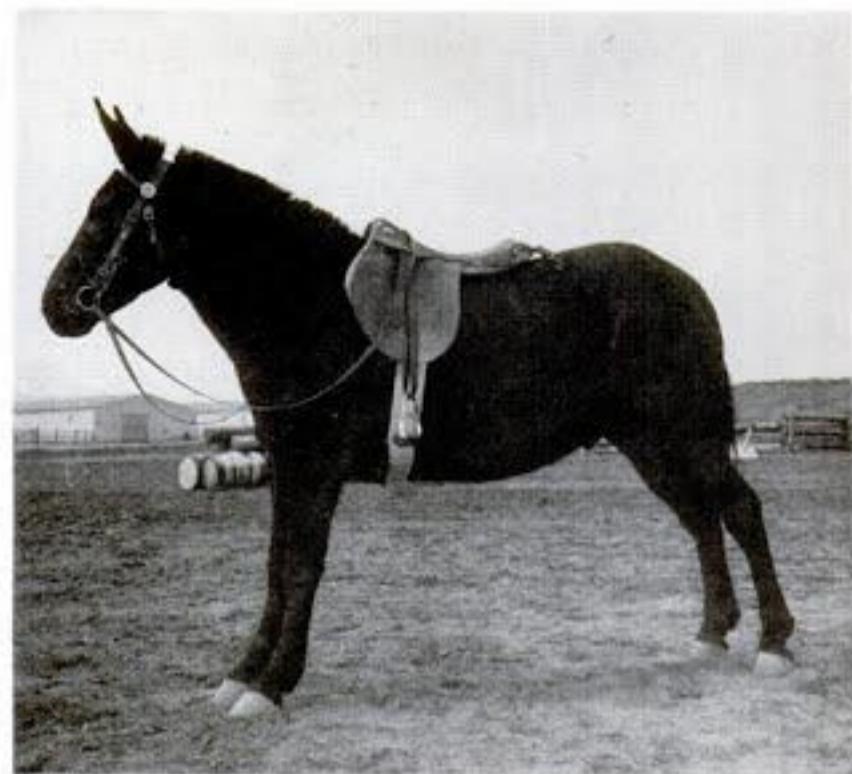
under any burden, a mule can carry more weight over worse ground than the average horse. While the other mules in

intelligent animals. Mules will save their strength by eating grass uphill on a slope so that they don't have to bend so far. They are never silly enough to stand around in the hot sun if any shade is available. A mule's stubbornness is usually good common sense. When mules think they have had enough work for one day, they quit. Horses, who evidently have more pride than horse sense, sometimes die of overwork. In many combat areas even the jeep, most wonderful vehicle of this war, has been replaced by the mule.

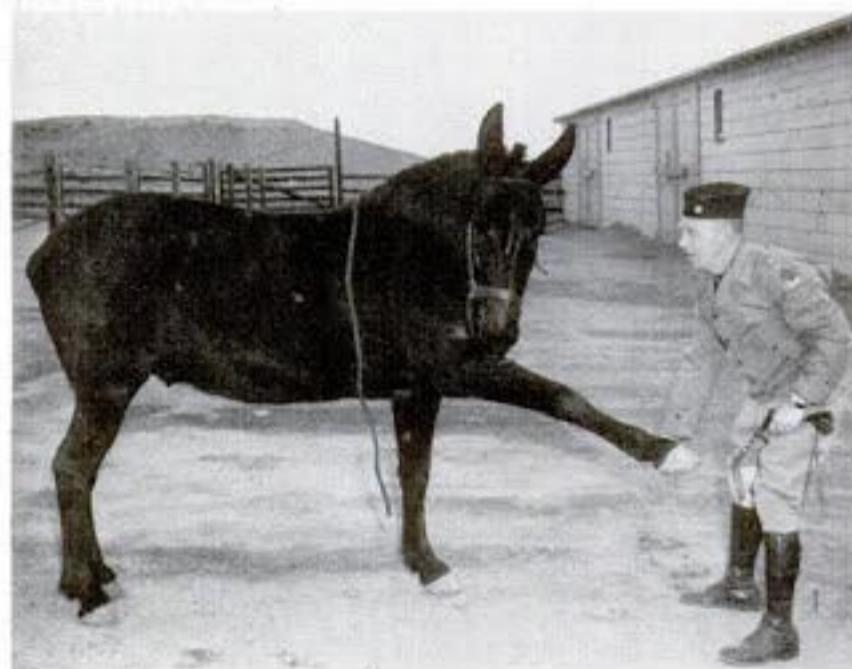
this line look uninterested, Ike is alert, ready for the job. Just like anyone else in his position, he knows he is good.



Ike (continued)



Ike takes show-horse stance just to prove he can do anything the best horses can do. Most mules sleep during spare time. This depends upon the personality of the mule.



Ike shakes hands only with his most intimate friends. One of them is his boss, Major Sidney J. Michel, commanding officer of 42nd Veterinary Company Separate.



Keeping step with Major Michel, Ike shows Army training. The major became Ike's best friend after Sgt. Kenneth Lucas, his first trainer, left. Ike has no rank prejudice.



Bottled and Distributed by Licensees of Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N. Y.

RETURN EMPTY BOTTLES PROMPTLY

CONTINUED ON PAGE 118

Women are wonderful, but...



1. This war has proved that women can do most jobs men can do. But no women—and few men—have the strength and skill for logging and other lumbering work. Thus it's just about impossible today to replace the 23,000 U.S. and Canadian woods-men who've left the forests to go into the armed

forces or war plants. Although the remaining lumbermen are working much harder and many farmers are cutting more timber on their farms, there just isn't sufficient manpower to get the timber to the mills. Over two-thirds of our wood supply is used for vital building needs, including ships, bar-

racks, roads, etc. Most of us can't do a lot to conserve that kind of timber. But the other third goes into wood pulp, from which paper is made—and there is a lot all of us can do to conserve paper. The paper shortage is so severe that Uncle Sam urges every business and private citizen to help!



2. Not only has the supply of paper gone down—the demand has gone up. The armed forces use a vast quantity of paper products. More than 700,000 items must be wrapped or boxed in paper for shipment to the Army. And the armed forces use paper for V-mail, communications, even ammunition. For example, each time a 155-mm. gun is fired, three-fifths of a pound of paper is used in the propelling charge.

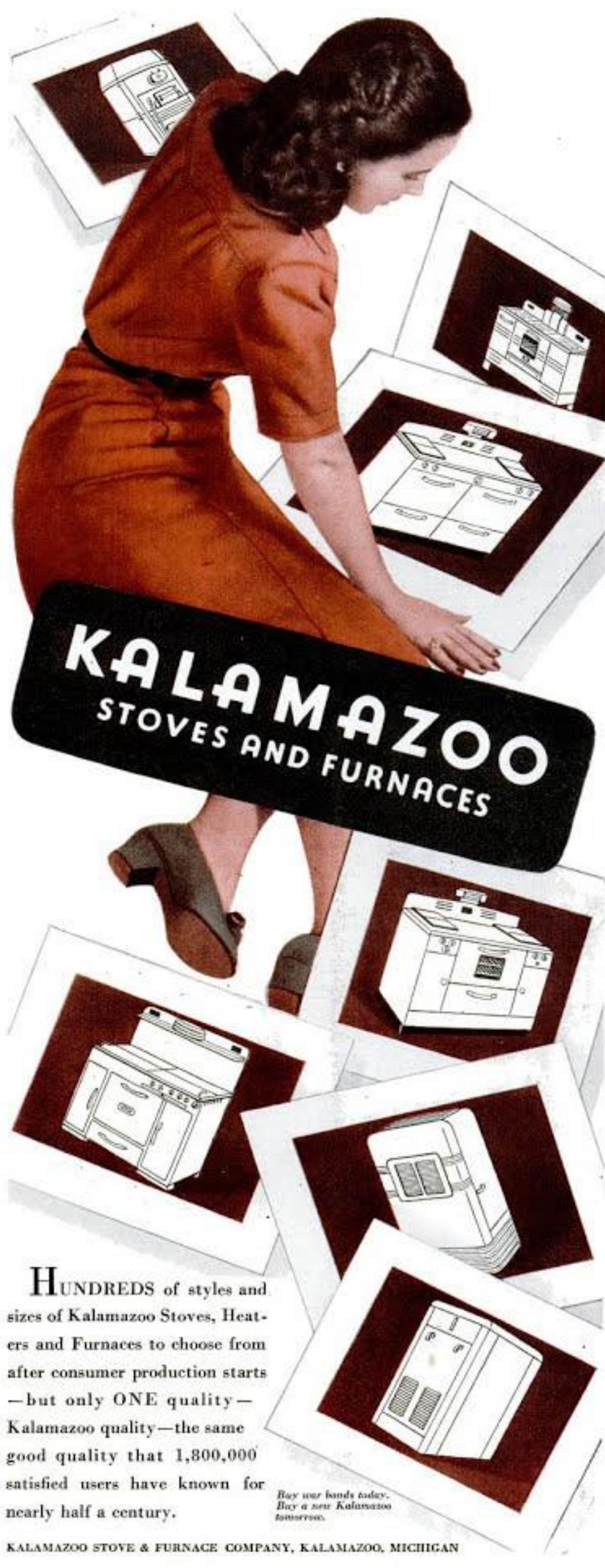


3. Surprisingly, one of the largest single users of paper is the American householder. The Government urges every householder to accept unwrapped packages when shopping, to do his best not to waste stationery, towels, tissues, napkins, and to go easy on all uses of paper. By keeping this in mind, private citizens can save an astonishing tonnage of paper every year. Can Uncle Sam count on you to do this?



4. All U.S. magazines use but 4% of our paper, but they give you two chances to help. First, *share your copies with friends*. (To save paper, LIFE prints fewer copies, and millions of readers can't find LIFE on sale.) Second, *turn in all old magazines and newspapers to salvage agencies!*

LIFE



HUNDREDS of styles and sizes of Kalamazoo Stoves, Heaters and Furnaces to choose from after consumer production starts—but only ONE quality—Kalamazoo quality—the same good quality that 1,800,000 satisfied users have known for nearly half a century.

Buy your bonds today.
Buy a new Kalamazoo tomorrow.

KALAMAZOO STOVE & FURNACE COMPANY, KALAMAZOO, MICHIGAN



Leaping over a flaming bar is Ike's most spectacular feat. Here he is walked up to the bar before it is lit and carefully reaches with his right foreleg to test the height.



Going over is easy once Ike has calculated the height. Jumping a flaming bar is a considerable feat. Most mules balk at jumping over anything. Ike does this willingly.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 121



"17 Babies this week—and he hasn't seen his own Grandson!"

"TONIGHT the Doctor was hoping to finish early, so he could take a two-hour train trip and snatch a look at his new 4-day-old grandson. But no—the phone caught him again. So now he's off to deliver Mrs. Johnson!"

Doctors have always been 'round-the-clock men. But since Pearl Harbor, with half of our physicians in the armed forces, each civilian doctor is busier, more in demand than ever. He is on call to an average of 1700 people—any hour of day or night.

Your doctor's minutes may be life-saving time . . . too precious to waste. So it's up to you to help him save time for people who need him urgently, for yourself in an emergency. How? By remem-

bering these four helpful things when you are ill:
PHONE HIM FIRST. Tell him as clearly as you can what's wrong. Let him decide whether he should come to see you, or you should go to him.

GO TO HIM whenever you are able. House visits take lots of his time—time when someone else may really need him urgently.

KEEP YOUR APPOINTMENT promptly, don't postpone it; make it at his convenience, so that he can plan his crowded hours better.

FOLLOW HIS ADVICE to the letter—so that your trouble doesn't drag on, get complicated, or need extra attention from him.

★ ★ ★

ONE OF A SERIES of messages published as a public service by Wyeth's, Philadelphia, illustrated by Harry Anderson. Wyeth's have been pioneer pharmacists since 1860, relied upon by your physician and druggist for quality, precision, and ethical standards in pharmaceuticals, biologicals (including penicillin and blood plasma) and nutritional products.

SAVE YOUR DOCTOR'S TIME IN WARTIME!





Why wanters can't be takers

It is easy to understand why what goes into our larders can't be a matter of individual aggressiveness—for everyone knows there's a scarcity of many needed things.

And certainly heaping plates for some could easily mean privation for others—that's why unrestricted buying is a ruled-out privilege, why we no longer can follow our own fancies, why we must have rationing. These are divide-up days.

An equally fair brand of thinking is behind the purchase-limits placed on IMPERIAL—with all America's distilleries engaged in the production of war alcohol, the present supply of whiskey must last longer than originally intended.

That's why you are asked to limit your purchases of this famed "velveted" whiskey to one bottle at a time—but certainly a little for all is better than a lot for a few.

*BLENDED WHISKEY, 86 proof, 70% neutral spirits distilled from fruit and grain
Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.*

IMPERIAL

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

*... "velveted" for
extra smoothness*





Noble pose is Ike's usual stance when he gets on pedestal with footrest. He can do this with or without a rider. Hardest part is getting right forefoot up on the rest.



For formal portrait Ike stands with his ears pricked forward, eyes alert, foreleg raised dramatically. Occasionally Ike refuses to pose for cameraman and goes off and sulks.



The performance over, Ike invariably finishes with a low, sweeping bow. Ike's usual job is carrying a pack, like any other Army mule. Sometimes he carries the major.



"I learned about tires from him!"

"Yes, I've driven a car for years. But I didn't know enough about tires to give them the attention they need these days. Then this young man came into my life . . . and now they're getting the kind of care they deserve."

Today, with so many men in the service or so busy with war jobs they just don't have time to look after tires, someone has to carry on. That's one reason why the Fisk Boy is making new friends from one end of this land to the other. The independent tire dealers who display his sign are equipped and ready and anxious to help you get the most miles from your tires. In these days of tire shortage and tire conservation . . . that's their business. Whether you're eligible for new Fisks or not, see your Fisk Dealer about your tires regularly.

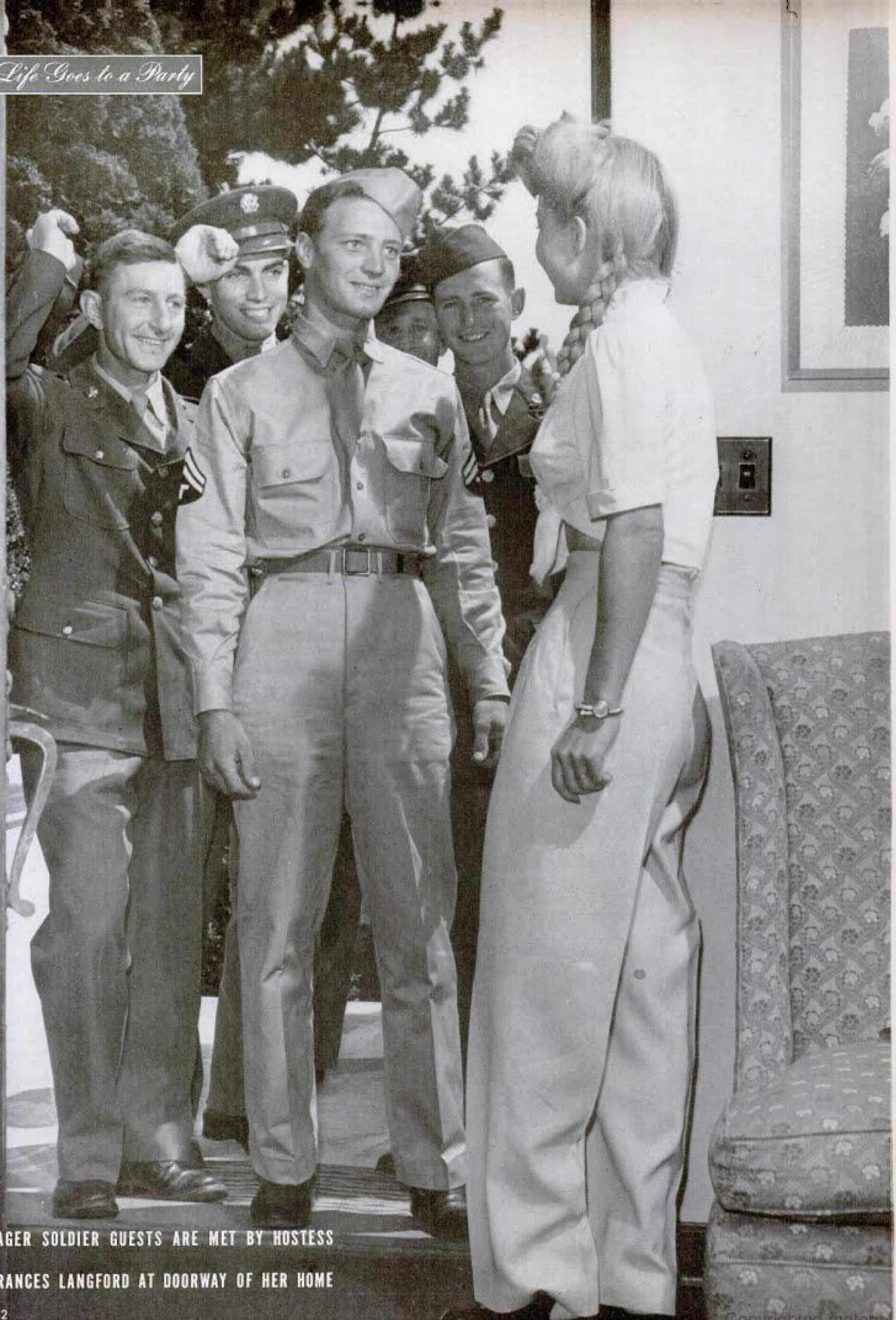
FISK TIRES

Division of United States Rubber Company
CHICOOPEE FALLS, MASSACHUSETTS

Makers of the famous Safety Stripe tread



Life Goes to a Party



EAGER SOLDIER GUESTS ARE MET BY HOSTESS

FRANCES LANGFORD AT DOORWAY OF HER HOME



LIKE ANY GIRLS WAITING FOR THEIR DATES, RKO STARLETS WATCH FROM WINDOW AS SOLDIERS ARRIVE. BOYS CAME FROM OHIO, MICHIGAN, IDAHO, WISCONSIN AND BROOKLYN

Life Goes to a Bicycle Party for G.I.s

Frances Langford, who travels great distances to entertain soldiers, entertains a few of them at home

Usually the way Frances Langford gets to see soldiers is to travel hundreds and thousands of miles to where the soldiers are. Not long ago she reversed the procedure and got five soldiers to come and see her. The lures, besides the husky-voiced radio and movie singer herself, were five RKO movie starlets and a bicycle party.

The GIs acted shy when they showed up at the 12-room Langford house near Hollywood, but under the influence of food, badminton and girls they felt at home. When

well-acquainted, they rode out to the Will Rogers' ranch by bicycle—some tandem and some single—and then came back to Frances' home. Almost starry-eyed when the day was over, the boys said that this party was one thing they would look back on when they got overseas. Some of them may also look forward to seeing Miss Langford soon again. Having traveled 50,000 miles entertaining the armed forces, she is about to start her fourth overseas U.S.O. tour. Destination: South Pacific and maybe China.

In the garden, group gathers for food and beer before badminton. "Wienie," the Langford dachshund, gets snack from Rita Corday.

Spilled off a tandem on road, Cpl. Gerald Weiss and Elaine Riley struggle with bike. Tandem riding is more difficult than it looks.

Resting after pedaling for eight miles on Sunset Boulevard, Frances and others await stragglers.





Turning charm on Pfc. Frederick Kroll, Barbara Hale discovers they have common fondness for music, movies and dancing. He sent her "thank you" record from camp.

BACK AT LANGFORD BAR, BOYS GET BEER, COCKES, AUTOGRAPHS, TO MAKE IT



PARK & TILFORD
Private Stock

Great All-American
Whiskies harmonized
into one have made it

*America's
Luxury
Whiskey.*

-backed by over 100 years
of Knowing How

PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC., NEW YORK, N.Y. • A BLEND OF STRAIGHT WHISKIES • 86 PROOF



Cpl. Howard Bartels tells Martha MacVear of Signal Corps duties. He is trouble shooter and "climber" (scales telephone poles). She will appear in *Marine Raiders*.

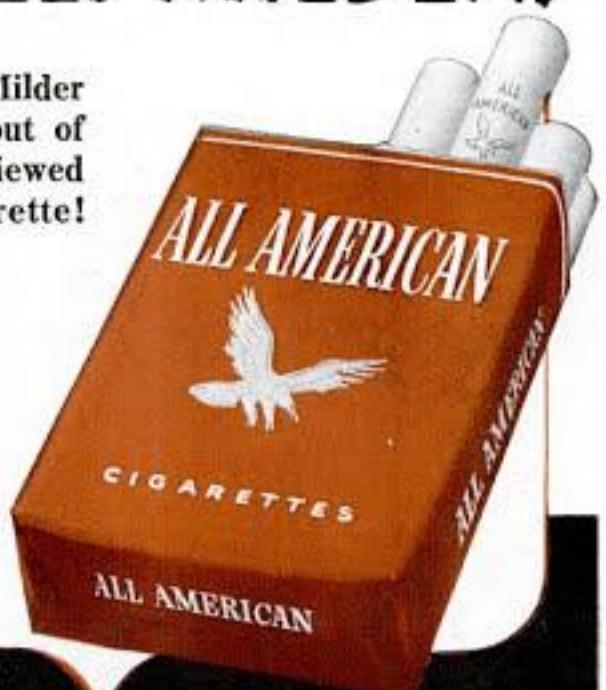
A REAL HOLLYWOOD PARTY. THEY SHOT CRAPS, PLAYED SLOT MACHINES FREE



Not Just a "Claim" but **DEFINITELY MILDER!**

Made of Definitely Milder Tobaccos — because 1 out of every 3 smokers interviewed asked for a milder cigarette!

We questioned men and women smokers from coast to coast. 34% asked for a cigarette that's definitely milder than their present favorite brand. So we made All Americans of definitely milder tobaccos — to bring you the greater mildness millions of smokers are looking for!



No Trick To It!

The middle or "heart" leaves are definitely milder, better tobaccos—they're graded, bought and sold as milder. Any cigarette could be made milder by using these tobaccos—but there's a risk in changing an established brand. Only a new cigarette can bring you the greater mildness millions want—the mildness that comes from definitely milder tobaccos!



No Blindfold Test Needed!

All Americans demonstrate themselves without games or stunts—as soon as you smoke one you'll taste the difference. So why not find out if this new combination of mildness with full flavor isn't just what you've wanted? You'll be buying cigarettes today anyway — why not try a pack of All Americans and see for yourself?



ALL AMERICAN
DEFINITELY MILDER

THE AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., INC., LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

treat yourself to...

CORONET V.S.Q. BRANDY

...and soda



THEY also serve...

who BUY and HOLD War Bonds

California Grape Brandy 84 Proof. Schenley Distillers Corporation, N. Y.

Tune in "Schenley's Cresta Blanca Wine Carnival of Music" starring
Morton Gould's Orchestra and Alec Templeton over C. B. S. each Tuesday evening.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

FLOURISH ARTIST

Sirs:

The art of fine penmanship had a great vogue in the 19th Century. Three of the beautiful pen-and-ink sketches (below) were made by Rob Roy Wardall when 23 years old. He taught penmanship, knew

A. N. Palmer the famous penman, and turned out these sketches for fun. At 85 he still makes them.

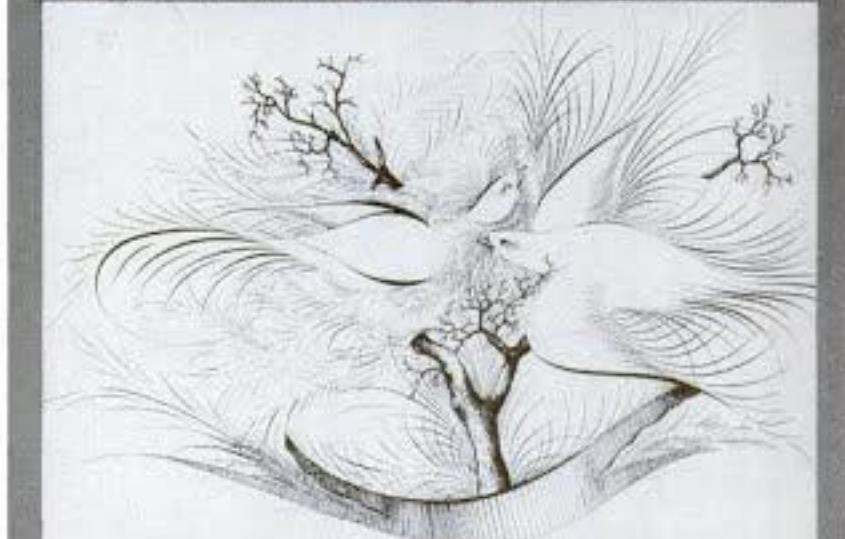
DONALD J. FLANAGAN
Redding, Calif.



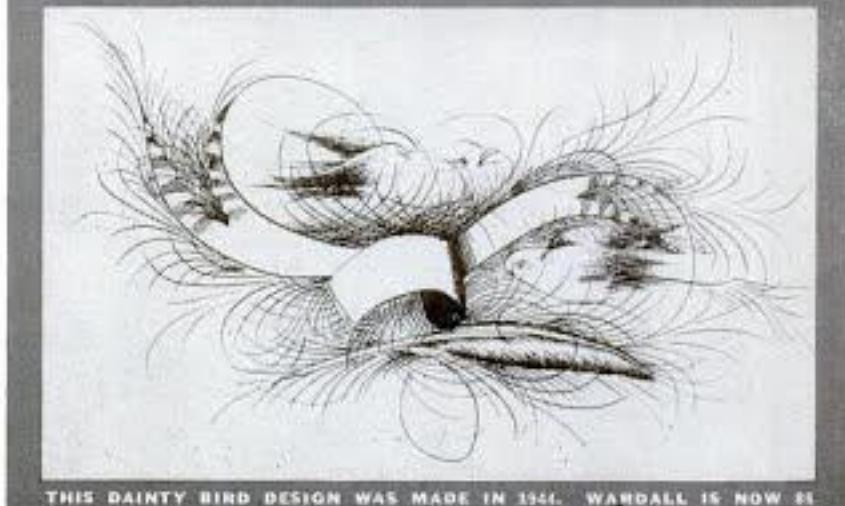
THIS GRACEFUL, CONVENTIONALIZED DOVE IS AMONG EARLIEST PIECES



FINE SENSE OF RHYTHM IS SHOWN IN SWEEPING POSTURES OF BIRDS



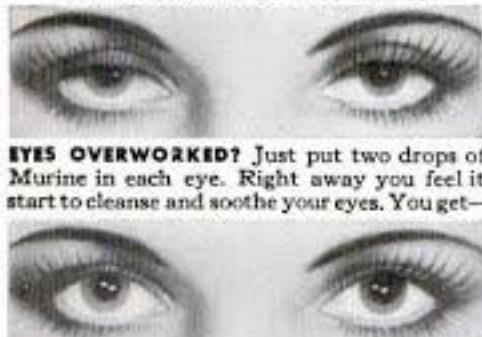
DELICATE PRECISION OF THE PENMAN GIVES DRAWINGS ORIENTAL CAST



THIS DAINTY BIRD DESIGN WAS MADE IN 1944. WARDALL IS NOW 85

How to give TIRED EYES a quick rest

MAKE THIS SIMPLE TEST TODAY



EYES OVERWORKED? Just put two drops of Murine in each eye. Right away you feel it start to cleanse and soothe your eyes. You get—



QUICK RELIEF! Murine's 7 scientifically blended ingredients quickly relieve the discomfort of tired, burning eyes. Safe, gentle Murine helps thousands—let it help you, too.

MURINE
For YOUR EYES
SOOTHES • REFRESHES



* Invest in America — Buy War Bonds and Stamps *



"RUB AND
RELAX WITH
MIFFLIN"



Hot and sticky? Feel "all in"?
What a day this one has been!
Want a cooling, soothing treat?
Mifflin Rub—it can't be beat!

Mifflin means the highest standard of tested quality. Unscented, and in Pine, Lavender, Wintergreen.

MIFFLIN

ISOPROPYL ALCOHOL RUBBING COMPOUND

* THE NATIONAL RUB-DOWN *

Since January 1, 1943, TIME Inc. publications, in cooperating with the War Production Board on paper conservation, have used 14,600 fewer tons (580 freight-car loads) of paper than in 1942. In view of the resulting shortage of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.



"Stocking Stick"
The New
SENSATIONALLY DIFFERENT
LEG MAKE-UP

"Easiest to apply and
doesn't streak like
liquid leg make-up."
Mary McK.
Klamath Falls, Oregon

* GUARANTEED EASIEST TO
APPLY OR YOUR MONEY BACK



HOT, TENDER FEET?

Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder quickly relieves
hot, tired, tender, perspiring
feet. Eases tight shoes. Soothing.
Send it to boys in Service. 35¢.

Dr. Scholl's FOOT POWDER

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS CONTINUED

HOW TO FEED A GOAT

Sirs:

My little girl tried to feed two ill-mannered pet goats out of a bottle. They pushed her around so rudely that she finally put them under a bushel basket and then sat down and drank the bottle of milk herself.

MRS. JAMES DAVIS
Loveland, Colo.



HUNGRY AS A WOLF... for a truly aromatic tobacco?



Try BOND STREET—it meets the INDOOR TEST

YES, for real smoking pleasure—
fill up with BOND
STREET... the truly aromatic
blend.

You get the rich, mellow flavor and bite-free coolness of a custom blend. And—unlike other mixtures—BOND STREET leaves no stale pipe odors in the room.

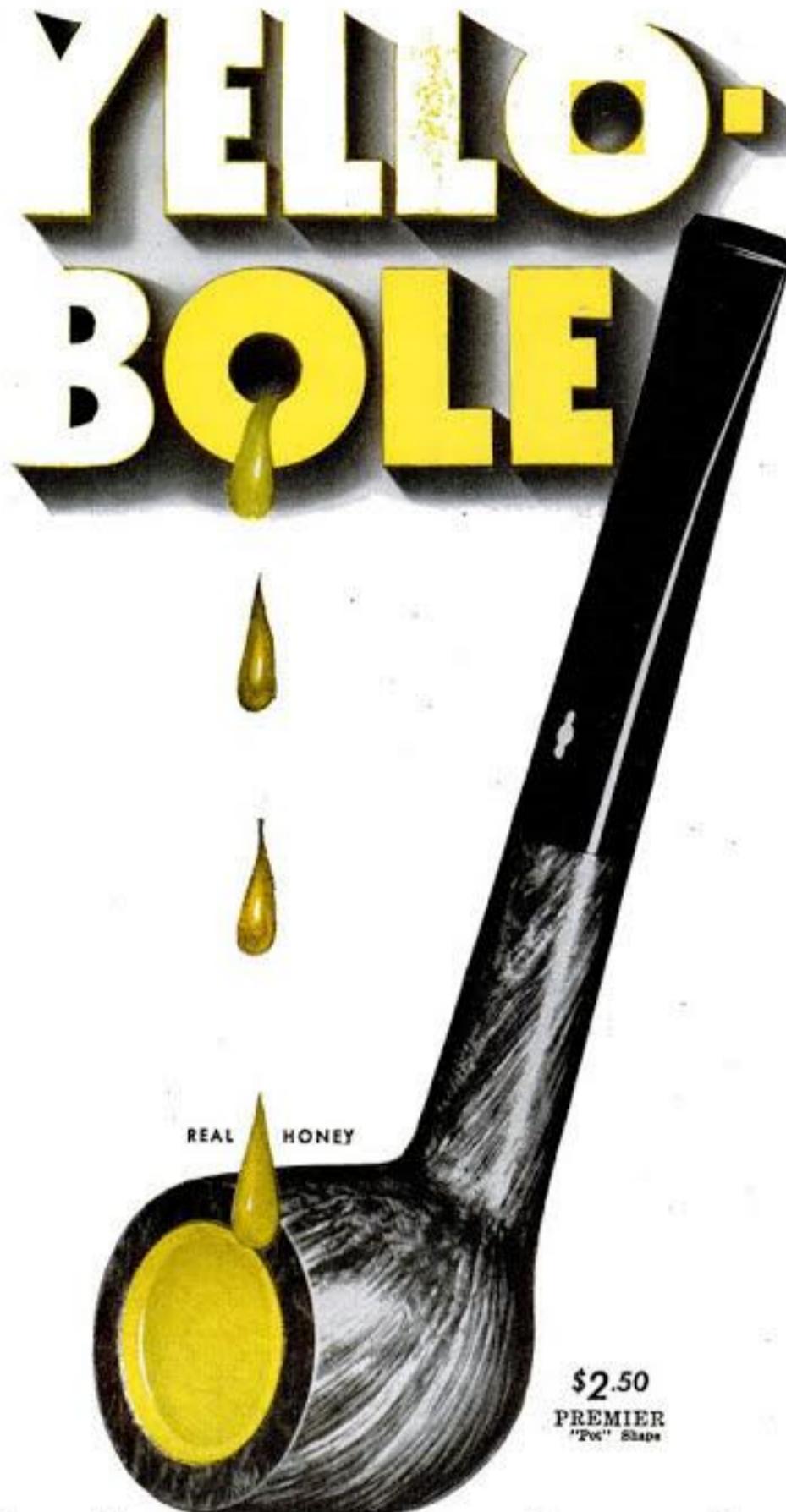
BUY BONDS... then BOND STREET

15¢

POCKET PACKAGE
Convenient folding
Pocket Pouch—10c



**BOND
STREET**
PIPE TOBACCO
A product of PHILIP MORRIS



the honey-cured smoke

See that yellow lining inside the pipe? That's the special curing agent compounded with real honey, and when you start to smoke, that yellow lining goes to work! There's a gentle honey-blended flavor and fragrance noticeable immediately. There's no "breaking-in" whatever! The honey keeps curing the pipe-bowl as you go along, so it's always mild, gentle and satisfying—a truly remarkable and delicious pipe. (Yello-Boles are the only pipes with this honey-lining.) The pipe-bowl itself is from Nature's true burl growth—no artificial painting is put on. If Yello-Bole isn't at your dealer's today, it's because of urgent shipments to fighting fronts. It'll be there soon.



KEEP ON BUYING
WAR BONDS

YELLO-BOLE  **PREMIER \$2.50**
YELLO-BOLE  **IMPERIAL \$1.50**
YELLO-BOLE  **STANDARD \$1**

**YELLO-BOLE... A NAME TO REMEMBER,
WHEREVER YOU ARE and WHEN YOU COME HOME**

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

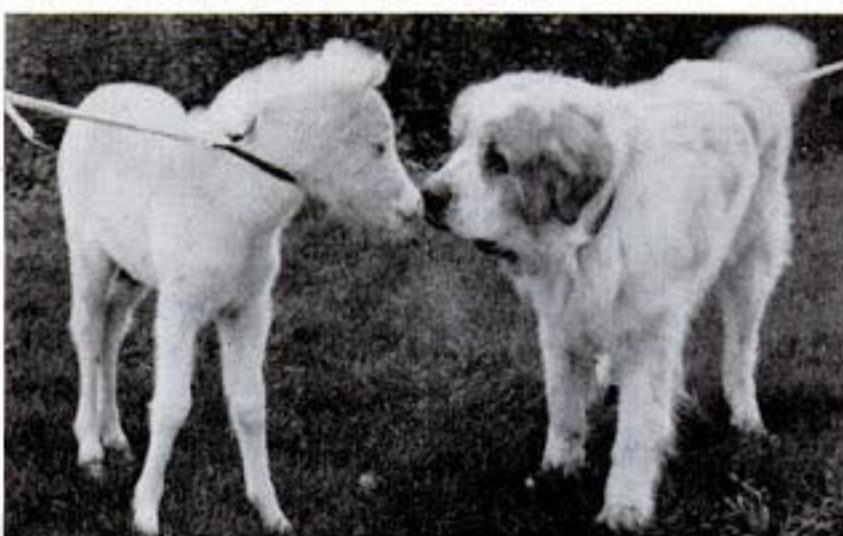
CONTINUED

STRANGE FRIENDS

Sirs:

The two animals appearing in this picture are a Shetland filly, one week old, weighing 45 pounds, and a full-grown

Saint Bernard dog weighing 180 pounds,
C. J. PEETZ
Ames, Iowa



BICYCLE BUILT FOR FOUR

Sirs:

This sewing-machine-bicycle is, I suggest, the *ne plus ultra* of the age of transportation. Rube Goldberg contraption is

operated by the Charles Steinlauf family.
R. POULSON
Los Angeles, Calif.



EXPENSIVE EGGS

Sirs:

These are egg-sized hailstones which fell in a sudden freak storm in Memphis recently. The storm, which lasted only three minutes, did thousands of dollars worth

of damage. The damages to this car alone were \$139.
JIM CRAWFORD
Memphis, Tenn.



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... may I urge you to hold on to
all the War Bonds you buy.

I.W.Harper



it's always a pleasure

I.W. HARPER

the gold medal whiskey

since 1872



Distilled in peace time and Bottled in Bond
under the supervision of the U. S. Government.

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey, Bottled in Bond, 100 Proof. Bernheim Distilling Company, Inc., Louisville, Kentucky

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Have a Coca-Cola = Howdy, Neighbor



... or greeting friends at home and abroad

One of the first places they head for, when they get back, is the neighborhood soda fountain and all its old associations... among them, Coca-Cola. Many places overseas, too, your American fighting man meets up with that old friend... ice-cold Coca-Cola. It's always like word from home to hear the friendly greeting *Have a "Coke"* in a strange land.

Yes, around the globe, Coca-Cola stands for *the pause that refreshes*,—has become a symbol of our way of living.

* * *

In news stories, books and magazines, you read how much our fighting men cherish Coca-Cola whenever they get it. Luckily, they find Coca-Cola available in over 35 allied and neutral countries 'round the globe.



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".

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